CHECK LIST of CALIFORNIA SONGS

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University of California
Berkeley, California

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C H E C K L I S T O F C A L I F O R N I A S O N G S

ARCHIVE OF CALIFORNIA FOLK MUSIC

PART ONE

Texts in Print

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INTRODUCTION

This first volume of the Check List is concerned with traditional material which has found its way into print, (such as the songs collected by Old Put for his songsters) and with minstrel songs and popular ditties whose distribution was cheap and wide enough to precipitate them into the oral tradition. Such songs appeared in pocket-sized songsters published in San Francisco between 1851 and 1892 and on broadside sheets. The latter were especially numerous in the sixties.

Very few of the songsters include musical notation. Frequently however the name of the air to which a text was sung has been printed in the songster just under the title. Where this is the case the name of the air follows the first line in the index of titles and has been set in quotation marks.

In the few instances where staff notation or a system of numbers sets down the tune in full, this has been indicated by a star following the title in the index of titles. The figure at the end of each song in the songster section identifies the songster as listed in the bibliography, Appendix A. These index numbers are assigned as nearly as possible chronologically.

The index to titles gives all the available data for each song: the title (underlined) followed by a star if melody is written out, the first line; name of the air when given (set in quotation marks); the key number for the songster in which each song may be found, (as listed in the bibliography, Appendix A.)

The index to first lines refers the first line to its title. This is followed by the key number of the songster.

In the case of the broadsides, the same system of indexing obtains, with the following exceptions:

Since no broadsides with musical notation have been found, there are no starred titles;

Name of publisher and place and date of publication are listed for each item in the title index, when given;

The last item in the index is an abbreviated formula for the library to which each broadside belongs. (See Appendix B.)

Some of the songs listed undoubtedly were the creation of known poets and composers. In a few instances this information was given with the printed text. As several of these ascriptions are known to be erroneous, no attempt has been made to indicate them here. Those interested in this

aspect of the popular to folk song cycle are referred to evidence gath[illegible] in contemporary sources.

The second volume, now in preparation, lists songs gathered from [illegible] oral tradition which are known to have been sung in California or are [illegible] here now. The courtesy of collectors outside of the state will make it possible to include such songs found elsewhere.

The first volume, therefore, confines itself to items now in print; sources for the second volume are the disks collected for the Archive of California Folk Music at the University of California, and manuscript collections in California and elsewhere. The Check List confines itself for the present to songs sung by Californians whose native language is English.

We cannot claim to have located all songsters and broadsides in existence in California. It has not been practicable to investigate all possible sources in libraries and museums in the State. We should be very grateful for information about material not included here. The original plan for the Check List included fourteen songsters and fifty broadsides known at that time to the editor; investigation during the past year has lengthened the list to include forty-nine songsters and more than five hundred broadsides. If further material of value remains to be discovered we shall hope to be informed and to list it in a supplementary publication.

It is a pleasure to acknowledge the cordial help this undertaking has had from libraries and collectors in California and elsewhere. We are under especial obligation to Caroline Wenzel of the California Room in the State Library at Sacramento; Jessica Fredericks of the Music Division of the San Francisco Public Library; Dr. Herbert I. Priestley and Eleanor Bancroft of the Bancroft Library at the University of California; Dr. Leupp of the Main Library of the University of California; and Althea Warren of the Los Angeles Public Library. Dr. H. M. Belden of the University of Missouri has as always been generous with encouragement and advice.

To Berta Metzger, who called our attention to the fine collection of broadsides presented by the Native Daughters of the Golden West to the Los Angeles Public Library, and to Ralph E. Linsley, who was good enough to answer a hurried call for the data we needed from these broadsides, go our especial thanks. We are also under heavy obligation to Professor B. H. Bronson of the Department of English, which we wish gratefully to acknowledge.

Oliver Irons began the research on which this list is based; Irene Brooks and Evelyn Quintal organized the results for publication; Mae Hanger has been in charge of the checking, and Elaine Lopaze has done all the laborious typing of stencils. The editor wishes to acknowledge the intensive work and loyal insistence upon accuracy contributed to this publication by these members of the staff.

Sidney H. Robertson

CHECK LIST OF CALIFORNIA SONGS

PART ONE: TEXTS IN PRINT

A. Songsters published or known to have circulated in California

1. Index to titles

Abandoned claim, The: (Parody) Not a doubt was heard, nor discouraging thought. 18.
Abandoned claim, The: (Parody) Not a doubt was heard, nor discouraging thought. 27.
About this disaffection: About this disaffection. "Benny Havens O." 37.
Abraham's daughter: Oh, de soldiers here, both far and near, dey did get quite excited. 17.
Abstainer's resolve, The: We bless the happy day when first we promised to abstain. "The dying soldier," "Then you'll remember me." 14.
Adieu! adieu! my native shore: Adieu! adieu!--my native shore. 3.
Affection:* Oh, that the poet's gift were mine. 4.
After many roving years, After many roving years. 3.
After the nomination: It is no use getting your back up. 30.
After the opera is over: After the opera's over. 33.
Again: The bugles sound for patriots true. "Maryland, my Maryland." 37.
Ain't he a baby: I am a swell. I lead the style. 44.
All brothers are: All brothers are--then why contend. "Drink to me only." 14.
All going to vote for Booth: Republicans and voters come rally once again. "Cousin Jedidiah." 30.
All hail to temperance: As morning's op'ning light scatters the clouds of night. "God save the Queen." 14.
All hail to Ulysses; All hail to Ulysses, the patriot's friend. 19.
All's for the best; All's for the best! be sanguine and cheerful. 19.
All unite:* Come friends and brethern, all unite. "Auld lang syne." 47.
All we ask is, to be let alone: As vonce I valked by a dismal swamp. "Villikins and his Dinah." 17.
Amanda:* Did Christ o'er sinners weep. 4.
America: My country, 'tis of thee. 35.
America: My country! 'tis of thee. 38.
America: My country, 'tis of thee. 43.
America:* My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty. "God save the Queen." 47.
America, America: Advance, advance! onward America. "Cheer, boys, cheer." 26.
American boy, The: Father, look up and see that flag. 35.
American boy, The: Father look up and see that flag. 36.
America, the anchor and hope of the world: Undauntod in peril, and foremost in dangor. 17.
And thus he spoke: One stormy night, when winds blew wild. "The fatal separation." 10.

And thus he spoke: One stormy night, when winds blew wild. "The fatal separation." 11.
Andy's lament: My name is Andy and at Washington. "Carry me back to old Virginny." 28.
Andy's race: I dreamt a dream the other night. "Oh Susannah." 28.
An elegy and an invocation: Alas that a spirit so gentle and meek. "The last rose of summer." 14.
Angel's whisper, The:* A baby was sleeping, its mother was weeping. 4.
An honest miner: When first I went to mining, I was uncommon green. "Low back car." 15.
An honest miner: When first I went to mining, I was uncommon green. "Low back car." 27.
An invitation to tee-totalism:* Delay not, delay not, O drunkard draw near. "Delay not." 4.
Annabel: Draw aside the snowy curtains. 25.
Annie Laurie: Maxwelton Braes are bonnie. 19
Annie Lawrie:* Maxwelton's banks are bonny, where early falls the dew.
Annie of the vale: The young stars are glowing. 19.
Annie of the vale: The young stars are glowing. 22.
An oft told tale: Up in the mountain solitudes. 18.
An oft-told tale: Up in the mountain solitudes. 27.
An original negro medley: About an' ole nigger, an' dey called him Uncle Ned. "Uncle Ned." 21.
An original negro medley: A lobster in a lobster pot. "My Mary Ann." 21.
An original negro medley: As we go bobbin' around. "Bobbin' around." 21.
An original negro medley: Black-ey'd Susey-annah. "Black-ey'd Susey-annah." 21.
An original negro medley: Hey, Jim-along, Jim-along, Josey. "Jim-along Josey." 21.
An original negro medley: I wish I was in ole Virginny. "I wish I was in ole Virginny." 21.
An original negro medley: Little log house in ole Virginny. "The little log house." 21.
An original negro medley: Lubly Lucie Neal, my charmin' Lucie Neal. "Lucie Neal." 21.
An original negro medley: Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum. "Coal black Rose." 21.
An original negro medley: Ole King Crow was the biggest fool I know. "Ole King Crow." 21.
An original negro medley: Ole Virginny in de afternoon. "Clar de kitchen. 21.
An original negro medley: Sing song, Polly, won't you try me, oh. "Keemo Kimo." 21.
An original negro medley: Sittin' on a rail. "Sittin' on a rail." 21.
An original negro medley: Walk, jawbone, Jenny cum along. "Walk, Jawbone." 21.
An original negro medley: Way down beside de Suance ribber. "Old folks at home." 21.
An original negro medley: White folks, I'm gwine to sing. "White folks." 21.
An original negro medley: Who's dat knockin' at de door. "Who's dat knockin'." 21.
An original negro medley: Yes, her dance wid joy inspires me. "Il balen del suo sorriso." 21.

Anthem of love: Hark: dost thou hear the shouts. "Lennox." "Trumpet." 14.
Any ornaments: y hopes, alas, have blighted been. 33.
Araby's daughter:* Oh, when I remember the sorrow and sadness. "Araby's daughter." 4.
Archy at the sanitary fair: Two weeks ago I left Vermont. 16.
Are there tidings:* Are there tidings in your vessel. 4.
Army hymn, The: Oh, Lord of Hosts! almighty King. "Old hundred." 17.
Arrival of the green horn: I have just got in across the plains, I'm poorer than a snail. "Jeanette and Jeanot." 15.
Arrival of the greenhorn: I've just got in across the plains, I'm poorer than a snail. "Jeanette and Jeanot." 27.
As good as gold: Though fond of jollity sometimes. 33.
As slow our ship: As slow our ship her foamy track. 16.
At a Saturday matinee: I'm deep in love with a pretty little blonde. 34.
Aunt Jemima's plaster: Aunt Jemima she was old. 7.
Aunt Jemima's plaster: Aunt Jemima she was old. 12.
Aunt Jemima's plaster: Aunt Jemima she was old. 23.
Aunt Jemima's plaster: Aunt Jemima she was old. 26.
Aura Lea: When the blackbird, in the spring. 16.
Australia and the Amazon: Farewell old California, I'm going far away. "Emma Snow." 15.
Australia and the Amazon: Farewell, old California, I'm going far away. "Emma Snow." 27.
Away, boys, away:* A-way from Buchan-an, in self-ishness cold. "Away over mountain." 41
Away down east: There's a famous fabled country, never seen by mortal eyes. 1.
Away the bowl:* Our youthful hearts with temperance burn. 4.
Away up on the Yuba: Away up the Yuba river. "Old folks at home." 15.
Away up on the Yuba: Away up the Yuba river. "Old folks at home." 25.
Away up on the Yuba: Away up the Yuba river. "Old folks at home." 27.
Away with the wine: There is woe in the wine cup, there's death in the bowl. 24.
Axes to grind: Since my musical powers you're determined to tax. 43.

Baby mine: I've a letter from the sire, baby mine, baby mine. 44.
Bachelor candidate, The: It's time to be doing, the play has begun. "The Campbells are coming." 5.
Bachelor's lament: Returning home at close of day. 1.
Backbone: To dress, and sit, and walk genteelly. 18.
Backbone: To dress, and sit, and walk genteelly. 27.
Bacon and greens: I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken. 19.
Bacon and greens: I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken. 20.
Bacon and greens: I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken. 43.
Ballott battle, The: Ye brave New England freemen. "Wait for the wagon." 8
Banish alcohol:* All hail the power of abstinence. "Coronation." 47.
Banner for temperance, A: A banner for temperance!--the watchword recall. "Flag of our union." 29.
Bard of Armagh, The: Oh, list to the lay of a poor Irish harper. 46.
Bashful man, The: I am a bashful man, and of ladies am afraid. 20.
Battle chorus: Hark, to the voiceful anthem. "Suoni La Tromba--" "I' Puritani." 43.

Battle cry of freedom, The: We are marching to the field boys we're going to the fight. "The battle cry of freedom." 37.

Battle-cry of freedom: Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again. 19.

Battle-cry of freedom: Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again. 23.

Battle cry of freedom, The: Yes we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again. "The battle cry of freedom." 37.

Battle-cry protection, The: For America and freedom we will take the field again. "The battle cry of freedom." 37.

Battle hymn of the Republic: Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. "John Brown." 17.

Bay state hurrah, The: Fremont's the chief to lead the way. 5.

Beacon light:* A beacon has been lighted. 4.

Be a good boy and take care of yourself: When I was at home with my father and mother. 26.

Beautiful dreamer: Beautiful dreamer, wake unto me. 43.

Beautiful isle of the sea: Beautiful isle of the sea. 25.

Beautiful isle of the sea: Beautiful isle of the sea. 36.

Beautiful isle of the sea: Beautiful isle of the sea. 43.

Beautiful water: Beautiful water! flashing and free. 24.

Beauty all around: There is beauty in the forest. 24.

Begone, alcohol: Begone alcohol: I prithee begone from me. "Begone dull care." 14.

Behind the entry door: My good papa, and gentle ma. 25.

Behind the scenes: When but a little boy, oh, it really was my joy. 40.

Behind the scenes: When but a little boy, oh, it really was my joy. 42.

Be kind to the loved ones: Be kind to thy father, for when thou wert young. 23.

Bell Brandon: 'Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland. 12.

Bell Brandon: 'Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland. 23.

Bell Brandon: 'Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland. 25.

Bells of Shandon, The: With deep affection and recollection. 44.

Be merry to-night: far, far o'er the deep, blue sea, to other climes I go. 22.

Be mine, dear maid: be mine, dear maid, this faithful heart. 21.

Ben Bolt:* Oh don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt. 4.

Ben Bolt's reply:* Oh yes, I remember the master so true. 4.

Benoath the greenwood tree: One pleasant noon I sallied forth. 34.

Ben is marching on: You can see our triumph coming in a million glowing signs. "Glory hallelujah." 37.

Benny Havens, oh: Of the smile wreathed maids, with virgin lips, like roses dipped with dew. 36.

Ben of Indiana: Indiana's loyal son will lead us in the fight. "Glory hallelujah." 37.

Ben's opinion of the war: Oh, white folks, now I'll sing a song. 19.

Better days: How long shall virtue languish. "Albion chapel," "Patna," "Heber's missionary hymn." 14.

Beware: I know a Governor fair to see. "I know a maiden." 30.

Beware the wine cup's rosy glow: Beware the wine cup's rosy glow. 34.

Big aquarium, The: I stopped at the big aquarium. 44.

Billy Barlow: Oh! ladies and gentlemen, how do you do. 8.

Billy Barlow: Oh! ladies and [illegible], how do you do. 13.
Billy Emerson's telegraph song: There are telegraphs all through the world, across the land and sea. 31
Billy Emerson's telegraph song: There are telegraphs all through the world, across the land and sea. 33.
Billy Johnson's ball: Billy Johnson had been married just a twelve months and a day. 39.
Billy McKinley O: Come gather round the music boys. "When Johnny comes marching home." 38.
Billy Nutts, the poet: Now blow the drum and beat the fife. "Washing day." 13.
Billy Nutts, the poet: Now blow the drums and beat the fife. "Washing day." 8.
Bingen on the Rhine: A soldier of the legion lay dying in Algiers. 1.
Bit of my mind, A: I'm not of a quarrelsome nature at all. 39.
Black brigade: Oh, where you gwine, Epheram? gwine to jine de Union. 17.
Black brigade, The: Uncle Abraham he wants us now. 10.
Black cure, The: Oh, have you all heard tell of the cure. 16.
Blow the candle out: I've just got wed to a darling wife. 42.
Blow the candle out: I've just got wed to a darling wife. 46.
Blow the winds: My song is of a nice young man, whose name was Peter Grey. 13.
Blow the winds: My song is of a nice young man who's name is Peter Grey. 8.
Blue and the gray, The: Oh, mother, what do they mean by blue. 40.
Blue jackets, The: Come Yankee tars, with jackets blue. "Yankee tars." 28.
Blue violets: Blue violets, blue violets, beautiful blue violets. 22.
Bobbin' 'round: As through the mines I wend my way. 6.
Bold fireman, The: There's a band who bear a well known name. "There's a land that bears a well known name." 21.
Bold Fremont of the west: * Why leaves the farmer now his plow. "The fine old English gentleman." 41.
Bones of old Finegan, The: I'm a decent laboring youth. 16.
Bonnie badge of blue, The: * Of all the tints the light looks on. "Auld lang syne." 47.
Bonny Jean: O, the summer morn is brightly glowing. 12.
Bounty jumper, The: In my prison-cell I stand. 23.
Bounty jumper, The: In my prison cell I stand. 43.
Boys in Blue to General Grant, The: We are coming General, coming. "We are coming Uncle Abraham." 28.
Boys of the Irish brigade: What for should I sing you, of Roman or Greek. 26.
Boys, stand firm: Boys, stand firm! whate'er betide us. "What a friend we have in Jesus." 47.
Boys that wore the green: On the twenty-first of July, beneath a burning sun. "John Anderson, my Jo." 17.
Branigan's band: We marched behind the Branigan band on the great St. Patrick's day. 46.
Brave Custer's last charge: Unwearied, we followed the trail through the night. 35.
Brave Hayes: Brave Hayes he's the pride of our nation. "Red, white and blue." 35.

Brave old men, The:* A song to the [illegible], the brave old men, who for liberty fought and bled. "The brave old oak." 41.
Brave volunteer, The: I'm a gallant volunteer, I'm in for love and whiskey. "Anything lively." 25.
Bridal feast, The: The banners blaze in the festive hall. "The mistletoe bough." 14.
Bride's farewell, The:* Farewell, mother! tears are streaming. 4.
Bridge of sighs, The: One more unfortunate. 1.
Bridget pickle: I suppose you all have been in love. 34.
Brigham Young: I'll sing ye a song that has often been sung. "Villikins and his Dinah." 23.
Brigham Young: I'll sing ye a song that has often been sung. "Villikins and his Dinah." 26.
Bright crystal fountain, The: From the bright crystal fountain. 24.
Bright crystal fountain: From the bright crystal fountain that flows in beauty free. "Greenlands." 14.
Brighton Bill: Now, I'll tell you of my history since 1854. 20.
Bright pearly fount: Bright pearly fount to thee. "God save the kind." 14.
Bright prospects: Hark, the temperance trumpet sounding: "Hark, the hollow woods." 14.
Bright rosy morning:* When bright rosy morning peeps over the hills. 4.
Bright temperance star: Shine thou forth in matchless glory. 24.
Broken-hearted I'll wander: You white folks and darkies, oh now gib attention. "The bonny light horseman." 21
Broken miner, The: A miner in his cabin sat. 18.
Broken pledge, The: Since I forsook the temperance pledge. "Carry me back to old Virginny." 14.
Broken pledge, The: With smiles of beauty on her face. 4.
Brother is dead, A: Hark! what is that note. 1.
Brothers, come and meet us: McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last retreat. "John Brown." 17.
Brother's fainting at the door: Yondor comes a weary soldier. 19.
Brother, tell me of the battle: Brother, tell me of the battle. 19.
Brother, tell me of the battle: Brother, tell me of the battle. 23.
Bruce's address to his army: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled. 3.
Bryan O'Linn: Bryan O'Linn had no breeches to wear. 16.
Buchanan and Fremont: As Buchanan was walking by the White House one day. "Villikins and his Dinah." 5.
Buckley man, The: Come all you little Democrats. "The bogie man." 36.
Buckwheat cakes: They're all my fancy painted them. 3.
Buggins and the Countess: Some weeks ago the Countess came to fill us with delight. 2.
Bully nigger Amos: I'd have you all to know. 16.

California as it is and was: I remember, I remember, when once I used to mine. "I remember." 15.
California as it is and was: I remember, I remember, when once I used to mine. "I remember." 27.
California ball, A: 'Twould make our eastern people cave. "Wait for the wagon." 10.
California ball, A: 'Twould make our eastern people cave. "Wait for the wagon." 11.

California bank robbers: The California people are determined if they find. "Jordan is a hard road to travel." 10.
California bank robbers: The California people are determined if they find. "Jordan is a hard road to travel." 11.
California blooner: Miss Ella she is twenty-nine. "Lucy Long." 15.
California blooner: Miss Ella she is twenty-nine. "Lucy Long." 25.
California blooner: Miss Ella she is twenty-nine. "Lucy Long." 27.
California co tors: Well, here I come, my friends again. 2.
California ho: Well, California is the place. 3.
California humbugs: This California is a humbug state. "Over Jordan." 6.
California legislature: Six score of right good fellows. 3.
California legislature: This honorable body is hard to be beat. "Derry Down." 15.
California over the left: Oh, California, land of gold. 3.
California stage company: There's no respect for youth or age. "Dandy Jim of Caroline." 10.
California stage company: There's no respect for youth or age. "Dandy Jim of Caroline." 11.
California, the gem of the ocean:* California, the gem of the ocean. "Red, white, and blue." 47.
California widow, The: A widow bold was Betsy Brown. 3.
Call, The:* Come, join the gallant temperance host. "Christian warfare." 4.
Call me not back from the echoless shore: Why is your forehead deep furrowed with care. "Rock me to sleep, mother." 19.
Call to freedom, The: Ye sons of freedom burst asunder. "Marseillaise hymn." 14.
Call to toil, The: Brothers, up! the sun is shining. "Holmsley," "Rossini." 14.
Calomel: Physicians of the highest rank. 1.
Campaign, The: Buchanan he grows small. "Captain Kidd." 5.
Campaign hymn for 1888: Republicans, awake. "America." 37.
Campaign song: Bring out the Union flag once more, beneath its folds again. "Marching through Georgia." 30.
Campaign song: By thousands they are coming, don't you hear the glorious news. "Rally round the flag." 35.
Campaign song, A: Take down the old canteen again. "Yankee Doodle." 20.
Campaign song, The South once struck for liberty. "A little more cider." 5.
Camping on "No license" ground:* We are camping tonight on "No license" ground. "Tenting on old camp ground." 47.
Can you wonder at crime: I've been thinking, dear Sam, I've been thinking. 39.
Captain, The: As they marched thro' the town with their banners so gay. 12.
Captain, The: As they marched through the town with their banners so gay. 23.
Captain "No":* Come, join the famous army. "I want to be an angel." 47.
Captive knight, The: 'Twas a trumpet's pealing sound. 4.
Carrier-dove, The: Fly away to my native land, sweet dove. 4.
Carry the news to Harry: O! Democrats, your reign is o'er. "Carry the news to Mary." 30.

Carry the news to Mary: O Martha wept and Mary cried. 31
Carry the news to Mary: O Martha wept and Mary cried. 33
Castles in the air: This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but woe. 31
Castles in the air: This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but woe. 33.
Celestial signs: Choe Ting has rooms on Kearney Street. 32.
Champagne Charlie: A jolly boy's the lad I love, and Charlie is his name. 25.
Champagne Charlie: I'm in for any kind of spree, I make the most of life. 25.
Champagne Charlie, or Moet and Shandon: What care I if the world's turn a round. 33.
Champion fight for $10,000, The: On the 10th of last December, in the year that's lately past. 20.
Change of air: I really must go down to town. "Why don't the men propose. 20
Change of air: The children want a change now, Charley, darling. "Katy Darling." 20.
Change of air: To north beach all the gentry go. "Sing song, Polly." 20.
Charcoal philosophy: Oh, I come into town. 16.
Charity: Meek and lowly, pure and holy. 24.
Charlestown:* We praise thee, Lord, if but one soul. 4.
Charming young widow I met in the train, The: Whilst in New Jersey, a letter was sent to me. 43.
Chartor song of the Grant club: Come fill your glasses, fellows. "Bonny Havons, Oh." 28.
Cheap generosity: Tom Burnett is dead. 30.
Cheer for Harrison, A: For Harrison one hearty cheer. 37.
Cheerful song, A: The star of hope is rising. "Morning light is breaking." 14.
Cheer up, my lively lads: Oh what has made the grog men sigh. "Cheer up lively lads." 14.
Chesterfield McFlynn: Although I have no money. 44.
Children's friend, The: What a friend the children have. 47.
Childs appeal, The: Drinker, turn, and leave your bowl. "Hart's," "German hymn." 14.
Child's potition, The: Dear father, drink no more, I pray. "The British child." 14.
City Council. Oh, Yankee Doodle beats the world. 2.
City lorafer:* I'll sing you a modern ballad, made by a modern pate. 4.
Clear cold water: Then sing we the praise of cold water. 24.
Cling to the Union: There is a right and wrong in parties. "Wait for the wagon." 17.
Closing hymn;* Lord, accept our humble singing, as an offering to Thee. 47.
Closing verse:* All glory be to God on high. "Coronation." 47.
Coal oil Tommy: I've come from Pennsylvania some city life to see. 25.
Coal oil Tommy: I've come to San Francisco. 25.
Cock-a-doodle-doo: My name is Peter Simple, and I give you all a warning. 33.
Cold water: All hail! ye friends of temperance. 1.

Cold water: Cold water, cold water, is the title. 29.
Cold water forever: Cold water forever! come join in the cry. 24.
Cold water from the mountain: Cold water from the mountain. 24.
Cold water song:* Blooming youth, sing the song. 47.
Cold water song: Shall e'er cold water be forgot. "Auld lang syne." 14.
Collar and bandanna, The: Grover Cleveland is a collar of extraordinary size. "Glory hallelujah." 37.
Colored cranks: Oh! here you see two colored cranks. 46.
Columbia for ever: Columbia for ever. 17.
Columbia, land of liberty: To liberty's enraptured sight. 17.
Columbia's the gem of the ocean: Columbia's the gem of the ocean. 7.
Columbia, the gem of the ocean: Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean. 17.
Combination of trades, The: Times won't be good 'tis plain to see. "The song of freedom." 4.
Combination of trades, The: Times won't be good 'tis plain to see. "The washing day." 14.
Come away: Haste ye to the temperance meeting. 24.
Come, boys, come: Come, all you gentle white folks, and listen unto me. 16.
Come, come away:* O, come, come away, intemperance forsaking. "Fourth of July." 4.
Come, come, come: Come, come, come, come to the temp'rance hall. 4.
Come, friends and comrades, all unite: Come, friends and comrades, all unite. 24.
Come, friends of temperance: Come, friends of temperance, come. 24.
Come, help the cause along: Come join the temp'rance legion. 24.
Come, Holy Spirit:* Dear Lord! and shall we ever live. "Coronation." 47.
Come home, father: Father, dear father, come home with me now. 24.
Come home, father: Father, dear father, come home with me now. 43.
Come in and shut the door: Oh, do not stand so long outside. 19.
Come in and shut the door: Oh, do not stand so long outside. 43.
Come, join our band:* Come, join our earnest band. "Dennis." 47.
Come sign the pledge: Come sigh the pledge, come sign the pledge. 24.
Come set of my side my small darling: Come set of side, my small darling 39.
Come to Mamma, baby darling: Come to mamma, baby darling. 44.
Come to our friendly band: Come to our friendly band. "Oft in the stilly night." 14.
Come, to the sunset tree: Come, to the sunset tree. "Come to the sunset tree." 4.
Comic medley: And so had Mrs. Johnson. "Mrs Johnson." 8.
Comic medley: And so has Mrs Johnson. "Mrs Johnson." 13.
Comic Medley: Britannia, Britannia, rules the waves. "Rule Britannia." 8.
Comic medley: Britannia, Britannia rules the waves. "Rule Britannia." 13.
Comic medley: Going far away, far away from poor Jeannette. "Jeannette and Jeannot." 13.
Comic medley: Going far far away from poor Jeannette. "Jeannette and Jeannot." 8.
Comic medley: In coats with enormous wide sleeves. "Things I don't like to see." 8.

Comic medley: In coats with enormous wide sleeves. "Things I don't like to see." 13.
Comic medley: In the days when we went gypsing. "In the days when we went gypsing." 8.
Comic medley: In the days when we went gipsying. "In the days when we went gipsying." 13.
Comic medley: In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping. "Hazel Dell." 8.
Comic medley: In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping. "Hazel Dell." 13.
Comic medley: I remember, I remember, how my childhood fleeted by. "I remember." 13.
Comic medley: I remember, I remember, how my childhood fleeted by. "Uncle Ned." 8.
Comic medley: London famed city a merchant did dwell. "Villikins and his Dinah." 8.
Comic medley: London famed city a merchant did dwell. "Villikins and his Dinah." 13.
Comic medley: On the top of his head. "Uncle Ned." 8.
Comic medley: On the top of his head. "Uncle Ned." 13.
Comic medley: Star spangled banner, oh! long may it wave. "Star spangled banner." 13.
Comic medley: Sweet Alice Ben Bolt. "Ben Bolt." 8.
Comic medley: Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt. "Ben Bolt." 13.
Comic medley: With old Dan Tucker went out for to skate. "Old Dan Tucker." 8.
Comic medley: With old Dan Tucker went out for to skate. "Old Dan Tucker." 13.
Coming around the horn: Now, miners, if you'll listen, I'll tell you quite a tale. "Dearest May." 27.
Coming day: Tho:* In the wretched haunts of vice, where the shadows of despair. "Tramp, tramp, tramp." 47.
Coming from the inn: Gin a body meet a body coming from the inn. "Coming thro' the rye." 14.
Coming right along; or right over wrong: Behold the Day of Promise comes,--full of inspiration. 1.
Coming round the horn: Now miners, if you, listen, I will tell you quite a tale. "Dearest May." 15.
Conductor with the patent bell punch, The: He seems such a nice polite young man. 44.
Congressional song of eight dollars a day: At Washington full once a year do politicians throng. 1.
Constitution:* The Maine law is unconstitutional. "Rosin the bow." 4.
Contraband's adventures, The: Oh, my name is Darkey Sam. 16.
Contraband's lament, The: I just come from de Souf to St. Louis to-day. 16.
Cora Lee: Years have fled since last I saw thee. 22.
Coronation:* All hail the power of Jesus' name. 47.
Cottage by the sea: Childhood's days now pass before me. 22.
Cottage by the sea: Childhood's days now pass before me. 46.
Cottage by the sea, The: Childhood's days now pass before me. 12.
Cottage home:* I had a dream the other night. 4.
Cot where I was born, The: I've roamed beneath a foreign sky. 22.
Cot where we were born, The: We stood upon the mountain height. 1.

Couldn't stand the press: The merchant will not credit you. 6.
Country, The:* O let the country be my home. 4.
Cove vot spouts, The: Now, I'll tell you in my song. "Four and nine." 8.
Cove vot spouts, The: Now, I'll tell you in my song. "Four and nine." 18.
Coyote's lament, The: Ruin seize ye, ruthless Board. 32.
Crime: I've been thinking of late, I've been thinking. 34.
Crooked nack'd gourd, The:* The rich and the noble may spurn aught but gold. 4.
Crossing the plains: Come all you Californians, I pray ope wide your ears. "Caroline of Edinburgh." 15.
Crossing the plains: Come all you Californians, I pray ope wide your ears. "Caroline of Edinburgh." 27.
Crows in a cornfield: See yonder cornfield where waves the ripening grain. 1.
Crystal spring, The: Give me a draught from the crystal spring. 14.
Crystal spring, The: The spring, the swiftly flowing spring. 24.
Cry to arms, A: Ho: woodsmen of the mountain side. 28.
Cup for me, The:* There is a cup which drunkards fill. 4.
Cup that destroys, The: In mercy let us teach mankind to spurn the fatal bowl. "Annis." 14.
Custard pies: Dere's a place dot is better dan dis. 40.

Daisy Deane: 'Twas down in the meadows, the violets were blowing. 19.
Dare to be a daniel: Standing by a purpose true. 47.
Dare to do right:* Dare to do right! dare to be true. 47.
Dark-ey'd sailor, The: 'Tis of a comely young lady fair. 3.
Darkie's lament, The: Old massa's sold us from the fields. 7.
Darky's cheer, The: Some darkies they are fond of gin. 7.
Darling little Gertie: Darling little Gertie. 44.
Darling Nelly Gray: There's a low, green valley, on the old Kentucky shore. 18.
Darlin' ould shtick, The: My name is bowld Morgan M'Carthy, from Trim. "Teddy O'Toole." 26.
Dashaway chorus: A happy band of brothers, we. "Bonny Doone." 14.
Dashaway invitation: Oh come, come away--the Dashaway's invite you. "Oh come, come away." 14.
Dashaway's invitation: Alas, alas for thee, bright sons and daughters. "Araby's daughter." 14.
Dashaway song: We may not say it is a crime. 14.
Dash away the cup: Dash away: dash away tempting cup and bowl. "Home again." 14.
Dashaway welcome: Welcome, let a welcome ring. "Bruce's address." 14.
Dat's my philosophy: Oh, here I am again. 16.
Day of toil, The: Like nursing breath of balmy spring. "Chard" "Fullham." 14.
Day our mother died, The: There was silence in the homestead. 25.
Days of '49, The: Oh, here you see old Tom Moore. 33.
Days of sadness: Days of sadness, dark and dreary. "Days of absence." 14.
Days when I was young, The: I love to think of the days when I was young. 31.

Days when I was young, The: I love to think of the days when I was young. 33.

Day when you'll forget me, The: You call me sweet and tender names. 36.

Deal with me kindly: Deal with me kindly, cheer my young heart. 25.

Dearest spot of earth, The: The dearest spot of earth to me. 22.

Dear father, drink no more: Dear father! drink no more, I say. 29.

Dear mother, I've come home to die: Dear mother, I remember well. 19.

Dear mother, I've come home to die: Dear mother, I remember well. 23.

Dear native isle: Dear native isle, the summer's sun is glowing. 26.

Deep blue sea, The:* The deep blue sea! how fair it seems. 4.

De good news comes: When de ash cake bakin' on de hoe-blade bright. "Jordan is a hard road to travel."

Democratic cry of distress: Here's a state of things. "Here's a state of things." 37.

Democratic song: Great party, 'tis through thee. "America." 41

Democratic wedding, The: We're invited to the wedding. 37.

De nigger on de fence: Now listen to me, de truth I'm going to tell you. "All round my hat," 23.

Dennis:* This is God's day of rest. 47.

Den you'll remember me: When older nigga's lips and hearts. 19.

De old jaw bone: De jaw bone hung in de kitchen hall. 7.

De pretty gal in blue: Dah is a pretty yollow gal. 7.

Der radish girl: Mine love she was a radish girl, shust seventeen years old. 12.

Description of rum's doings: Let thy devotee extol thee. 4.

Didn't she seem to like it: As I am here I'll sing to you. 23.

Didn't she seem to like it: As I am here I'll sing to you. 26.

Dieu vous le rende: Dieu vous le rende. "Le jeune Savoyard." 21.

Die wacht am Rhein: Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerhall. 39.

Digging for gould: Darby Kenny below in Kilkenny did live. 23.

Digging for gould: Darby Kenny below in Kilkenny did live. 26.

Dirge:* Softly unbroken be thy rest. 4.

Dismission hymn: Heavenly father, give thy blessing. 24.

Dismission hymn: Now, O, Lord, in peace dismiss us. "Rosseau's dream," "Hummel." 14.

Dismission hymn: O, Lord, in mercy bless our souls before we part. "Falcon Street," "Mount Ephraim." 14.

Divine and Unbored: All gracious God, to thee we raise our voice, in solemn prayer and praise. "Melcomb," "Morning hymn." 14.

Dr. Robinson's Misfortunes: Oh, ladies & gentlemen what shall I do. 2.

Dollar a day without board, A: I've traveled this wide world o'er and o'er. "Jim Fisko." 40.

Domestic bliss.* Where burns the fireside brightest. 4.

Do not drink again:* O, do not drink again, apa. 4.

Don't be angry, mother: Don't be angry, mother, mother. 12.

Don't be angry, mother: Don't be angry, mother, mother. 23.

Don't give the name a bad place: I keep a saloon in dis city. 33.

Don't put the poor workingman down: How oft when we hear of misfortune. 40.

Don't shoot: Don't shoot, my friend, I pray, don't shoot. "Good advice." 18.

Don't tell the society: Oh, dear! these are shocking bad times. 8.

Don't tell the society: Oh, dear! these are shocking bad times. 17.
Don't use tobacco:* Come, listen to me, children a story I'll relate.
"Poorest Man." 47.
Don't worry about that surplus: When Lincoln went to Washington. 37.
Don't you be in! I'll give you now some good advice 40.
Do they miss me at home: Do they miss me at home, do they miss me. 36.
Do they miss me at home: Do they miss me at home, do they miss me. 45.
Do they think of me at home: Do they think of me at home 22.
Do they think of me at Home: Do they think of me at home. 42.
Double-breasted socks: Oh, pray, now give us your attention. 46.
Down among the coals: My Jemima was in service once. 39.
Down in the coal mine: I'm a jovial collier lad. 39.
Down the free traders: Republicans are ready for the fight that is at hand. "Wait for the wagon." 37.
Doxology: Praise God from whom all blessings flow. 24.
Doxology:* Praise God, from whom all blessings flow. "Old hundred." 47.
Doxology:* Praise God from whom all blessings flow. "Old hundred." 47.
Do you really think she did it: I courted once a nice young girl. "There is mae luck about the house." 21.
Dream of prophecy, A: I had a dream the other night. 37.
Drink for me, The:* The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl. 4.
Drink of the free, The: Give sparkling cold water, the drink of the free. 4.
Driven from home: Out in this cold world, out in the street. 42.
Drum major, The: Behold a soldier bold, who is not so fond of fighting. 31.
Drum major, The: Behold a soldier bold, who is not so fond of fighting. 33.
Drunkard, The: I saw him at the close of day. "Rose of Allandale." 29.
Drunkard is free, The: I'm at home! I'm at home! in my peace and my pride. "I'm afloat, I'm afloat." 14.
Drunkard is free, The: I'm at home, I'm at home, in my peace and my pride. 4.
Drunkard's appeal: A way-worn inebriate an exile from home. "Home sweet home." 4.
Drunkard's army, The: There's an army that's marching to death. "Sweet by-and-by." 47.
Drunkard's boy, The: Far and wide I'm doomed to wander. 29.
Drunkard's child, The: O pity me, lady, I'm hungry and cold. 29.
Drunkard's end, The: I saw him in his youthful days--methinks I see him now. 24.
Drunkard's funeral, The: A grim hearse moving silently on. 29.
Drunkard's grave, The:* I saw a youth in his father's hall. 4.
Drunkard's grave, The: While roving at midnight, I chanced near the tomb. "Christ in the garden." 29.
Drunkard's lament, The: Mid sorrows and sadness I'm destined to roam. 29.
Drunkard's lament, The: Shades of sorrow close not o'er me. 24.
Drunkard's lament, The: Shades of sorrow close not o'er me. "Shades of evening." 14.
Drunkard, spare that cup: Drunkard, spare that cup. "Woodman, spare that tree." 29.
Drunkard's remorse, The: I'm think on thy smile, Mary. "I'm sitting on a style, Mary." 14.

Drunkard's requiem, The: The drunkard's grave! the drunkard's grave. "The American flag." 20.
Drunkard's resolve, The: Go, go, thou that enslavest me. "Am I not fondly thine own." 14.
Drunkard's resolve, The:* Go, go, thou that enslavest me. Felicity." 4
Drunkard's wife, The:* Before the alter, stood the bride-groom and the bride. "The soldier's tear." 4.
Drunkard's wife, The: Dark is the night! how dark! no light, no fire. 29.
Drunkard's wife, The:* Softly the drunkard's wife breatheth her prayer. "Thanksgiving." 4.
Drunkard's wife, The: Softly the drunkard's wife breatheth her prayer. "The troubador." 14.
Dublin bay: They sail'd away in a gallant bark. 23.
Dublin bay: They sailed away in a gallant bark. 36.
Dublin bay; or, Roy Neill: They sailed away in a gallant bark. 43.
Dublin bay, or Roy Neill: They sailed away in a gallant bark. 46.
Duel, The: You are going out to fight. "I'm going far away." 2.
Dumb wife, The: There was a jolly blade. 12.
Dying Californian, The: Lie up, hearer, brother, nearer. 18.
Dying girl's appeal, The: Stay, father, stay--the night is wild. 14.
Dying soldier to his sword, The: Friend in the battle day. 17.

Ebony Joe: Oh white folks attention pay. 34.
Eight dollars a day: At Washington, full once a year, do politicians throng. 29.
Eilleen Allanna: Eilleen Allanna, Eilleen Asthore. 42.
Emancipation, The: Before thy throne we boast the name. 24.
Emigrant from Pike: Hokey, pokey, winker wun. "King of the [illegible] Islands." 27.
Emigrant from Pike: I have just arrived across the plains. "Nellie was a lady." 15.
Emigrant from Pike: I have just arrived across the plains. "Nelly was a lady." 27.
Emigrant from Pike: When I go home with an empty sack. "Dan Tucker." 27.
Emma Jane, 'Tis of a young maiden that a story I'll tell. 12.
Emmet's death: "He dies today" said the heartless judge. 46.
England's favorite candidate: From over the water this message comes. "The owl and the pussy cat." 37.
Erin is my home: O, I have roamed in many lands. 12.
Erin's emblems: I wear two lovely emblems. 46.
Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes: Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes. "Aileen Aroon." 23.
Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes: Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes. "Aileen Aroon." 26.
Eulolie: Blue birds linger here awhile. 7.
Evangeline: She is lost to us for ever. 22.
Evening bells:* Those evening bells, those evening bells. 4.
Ever of thee: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming. 12.
Ever of thee: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming. 23.
Ever of thee: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming. 25.
Example teaches hope to live: O! who may paint the depth of woe. "Nothingham." 14.

Excelsior: The shades of night were falling fast. 1.
Exhibition fair, The: 'Twill be the talk of all the world. 12

Faintly flow, thou falling river: Faintly flow, thou falling river. 24
Fair enchantress, The: Of beauty rarest, the first and fairest. 22.
Fairy Belle: The pride of the village and the fairest in the dell. 22.
Fallen man: How oft o'er reckless, fallen man. "Greenwood tree." 29.
Fall of alcohol, The: A song to the fall of alcohol. "The brave old oak." 29.
False one, The: I knew him not, I sought him not. 3.
Fancy colored ball: As I walked out de oder nigh. 7.
Far away:* (A tobacco song) Where is now the merry party I remember long ago. 47.
Fare thee well, thou lovely one: Fare thee well, thou lovely one. 3.
Farewell to Ireland: Farewell, Ireland, whin the nightfall. 23.
Farewell to Ireland: Farewell, Ireland, whin the nightfall. 26.
Farewell to the cup:* Farewell to the cup, we have tarried too long. "New home." 4.
Farewell to wine: Farewell the cup! its charms are o'er. 29.
Farewell, ye shores, Farewell, ye shores and sunlit vales. "We may be happy yet." 25.
Far, far upon the sea: Far, far upon the sea, our good ship speeding free. 25.
Farmer, The: Come each jovial fellow, who loves to be mellow. 25.
Farm yard, The: Oh, white folks here I am again I'se got a song dat's new. 25.
Far o'er the deep blue sea: The moon is beaming brightly, love. 3.
Father's come home! Yes, Mary, my Mary, your father's come home. 24.
Fellow-worker's would you know: Fellow-workers would you know why some men would strike a blow. "Tramp, tramp." 37.
Female auctioneer, The: Well, here I am, and what of that. 12.
Female auctioneer, The: Well, here I am! and what of that. 23.
Few days: Our country now is great and free. 24.
Few days: (New version) Old P. T. Barnum had the rocks. 6.
Fifty years ago: White folks your attention, come listen to my rhymes. 31.
Fifty years ago: White folks your attention, come listen to my rhymes. 33.
Fight for prohibition: Fight for prohibition, gird our armor on. "Ring the bells of heaven." 47.
Fighting song: Why ladies & gentlemen, what can I do. 2.
Fill, fill the bowl: Fill, fill the bowl with rosy wine. 24.
Fined five dollars: I've often heard say there was plinty of sphort. 26.
Fine Irish gents, The: It's a shame on the stage how they mimic our race. 46.
Fine old fossil bachelor, The: I'll sing you a fine old ballad, made by a fine old pate. 5.
Fireman's address: Guardians of the night! we hail you here. 2.
Fireman's call, The: Come, come, come--come to our temperance hall. "Come to the sunset tree." 14.
Fireman's chant: Shake her up, my gallant boys. "Yankee doodle." 21.
Fireman's chorus: Oh, I belong to ... Hose. "Abraham's daughter." 21.
Fireman's rally: The oppressor's cruel arm is stayed. 14.
Fish ball, The: There was a man went up and down. 36.
Flag of our Union, The: A song for our banner--the watchword recall. 17.

Flag of our Union, The. A song for our banner, the watchword recall. 23.
Flag of the free. Nobly our flag flutters o'er us to-day. 22.
Flirting in the twilight: Oh I'm so very fond of roving. 34.
Florence Fay: 'Twas on a bridal winter's eve. 12.
Flour Dealers of S.F., The. Since the flour dealers threaten. 2.
Flow gently sweet Croton: Flow gently, sweet Croton, among thy green trees. "Indianapolis." 4.
Folks that put on airs: Oh, white folks, listen will you now, dis darkey's going to sing. 43.
Fond hearts at home: When I left the home of my father. 36.
Fools of '49, The: When gold was found in '48, the people said 'twas gas. "Commence you darkies all." 15.
Fools of '49, The: When gold was found in '48, the people said 'twas gas. "Commence you darkies all." 27.
For Benjamin Harrison: O will ye join with me my lads. "Brown October ale, from Robin Hood." 38.
For Donelson: There were twenty thousand Rebels in the stronghold of the west. 17.
Forest spring, The: On the mossy margin kneeling. 24.
For freedom, honor, and native land: For freedom, honor and native land. 37.
Four years' race, The: The four years' race is to be run. "Few days." 5.
Four year's race, The: The four years' race is to be run in a few days. "Few days." 37.
Franklin Pierce's farewell: Farewell to the chair which has lent me its glory. "Araby's daughter." 5.
Free and easy, The: Last Saturday night why I took flight. 8.
Free and easy, The: Last Saturday night why I took flight. 13.
Free and easy still: I'm the lad that's free and easy. 43.
Freedom:* There's freedom in the glorious light. 4.
Freedom: We come with holy gladness. 4.
Freedom's call: Friends of freedom! swell the song. "Wallace." 4.
Freemen of the north, The: While Kansas' murdered freemen lie. "Auld lang syne." 5.
Freemen's rally: Ho! ye free, who love the Union. "Here's a health to all good lassies." 5.
Free trade bandanna, The: How dear to my heart is the democrat party. "Araby's daughter." 37.
Free trade crew, The: I am the captain of the free trade crew. 37.
Free trade is knocking: Free trade is knocking at thy door. "Maryland my Maryland." 37.
Fremont and Dayton: What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion "O, what has caused this great commotion." 5.
Fremont and Dayton; or, "Yankee doodle revived.": Hurrah, my lads! throughout the land. 5.
Fremont and freedom: Our freedom is a precious boon. "Right over wrong." 5.
Fremont gathering song: Up with the banner, boys. "Highland fling." 5.
Fremont rallying song: From every mountain top and valley. "Old folks at home." 5.
Fremont rally song: The people are rising for Freedom and Right. "Vive la compania." 5.

Fremont, the choice of the nation: For Fremont's the choice of the nation. "The red, white and blue." 5.
Friendship:* Oh, it is not while riches and splendor surround us. 4.
Friends of freedom: Friends of freedom, swell the song. 24.
Friends of freedom: Friends of freedom swell the song. "Scots wha ha'e." 14.
Friends of old Buchan, The:* Should Pierce and Douglas be forgot, as not upon the stand. 41
'Frisco bay: He sailed away from Rincon Point. "Dublin bay." 21.
'Frisco bay: He sailed away from Rincon Point. "Dublin bay." 25.
Frisky Sally Gray: The spring had shedaddled, July had come. "Maggie [illegible]." 34.
Funny old gal: I'm a funny old gal and I take things cool. 40.
Funny old gal: I'm a funny old gal and I take things cool. 42.

Gambler, The: A gambler's life I do admire. "Bob tail mare." 15.
Gambler, The: A gambler's life I do admire. "Bob tail mare." 27.
Gay deceiver, The: On board a car of the North Beach line. 35.
Gay Tom and Jerry, the twins: Oh here we are a couple of gay colored darks. 34.
General Grant is the man: The time has come for all of us. "Moon behind the hill." 28.
General Haight: I'm General Haight of the Melishia. "Captain Jinks." 30.
Gentle Annie: Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie. 18.
Gentle Nettie Moore: In a little white cottage. 25.
Get back: Now, white folks, your attention. 16.
Gethsemane:* Among the mountain trees. 4.
Get off the track: Ho! the car emancipation. 1.
Get out of the way, old Buchanan: Old Buchanan has got home. "Old Dan Tucker." 5.
Get out of the way, ten-cent Jimmy: Of late some Fremont folks have said. 5.
Ginger Jim's Union Cockade: I'm just from old K-Y, Ky. 16.
Gipsey's warning, The: Do not trust him, gentle lady. 25.
Girl I left behind me, The: I'm lonesome since I crossed the hills. 3.
Girl with the flowing hair: My thoughts of a girl I can't conceal. 34.
Give 'em Jessie: I started out with the Buchaneers. "Yankee doodle." 5.
Give the working man a chance: The world goes round and time and tide Does wait for no man here below. 42.
Glass put in: Oh my song is of a nice young man. 34.
Glorious light, The: A glorious light has burst around us. 24.
Go bury thy sorrow: Go, bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share. 47.
God bless Grant: God bless Grant the brave. 28.
God bless our band:* God bless our temp'rance band. "America." 47.
God bless our glorious land: Columbia, great and glorious. 30.
God is with the right: Columbia, land of freedom's birth. 22.
God save the drunkard:* Lord, from the glorious throne. "Columbia." 7.
God speed the right: Now our prayer to heaven ascending. 37.
God speed the right: Now to heaven our prayers ascending. 24.
Go, go, thou: Go, go, thou that enslav'st me. 24.
Going round the Horn: Such a going round the Horn, and catching of a cold. 16.
Gold, (Parody): Come listen to me, jolly lads. 18.

Gold. (Parody): Come listen to me, jolly lads. 27.
Golden showers: The horn of plenty's blowing, blowing, blowing. 24.
Gold lake and gold bluff: In eighteen hundred fifty, when gold lake was in its prime. "Fisherman's daughter." 15.
Gold lake and gold bluff: In eighteen hundred fifty, when gold lake was in its prime. "Fisherman's daughter." 27.
Gondolier, The: Row gently here, my gondolier. 43.
Good-bye at the door, The: Of all the mem'ries of the past. 43.
Good-bye, old Grover, good-bye: The train is coming around the bend. 37.
Good-by, sweetheart: From distant towers the midnight chiming. 46.
Good-bye, sweetheart: From distant towers the midnight chiming. 46.
Good-bye, sweetheart: The bright stars fade, the morn is breaking. 45.
Good bye, sweetheart: The bright stars fade, the morn is breaking. 21.
Good news from home: Good news from home, good news for me. 18.
Good news from home: Good news from home, good news for me. 27.
Good news from home: Good news from home, good news for me. 44.
Good night: Come, let us sing a pleasant song. 24.
Good night: Good night, good night to every one. 4.
Good old days of '50, '1, and '2: Tom Moore has sung of '49. "Days of '49." 45.
Good old days of yore, The: How my heart is in me burning. 1.
Good old plow, The: Let them sing who may of the battle fray. 1.
Good ole times: O dis heart does throb with a sad pulsation. "Kingdom coming." 19.
Goose hangs high, The: Come, listen to my rhyming, and I'll not detain you long. 17.
Go seek me there: Go where the purple violet grows. 12.
Governor's army, The: I am Captain Jinks of the National Guard. "Captain Jinks." 30.
Grafted into the army: Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent. 16.
Grafted into the army: Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent. 19.
Grand opening chorus: Ah! we come, we come. 7.
Grant and victory: For years misrule has spread. 28.
Grant must stand at the helm: In the tempest that deepens our good ship around. "Araby's daughter." 23.
Grant song: Now, boys, I've got a song for you. "Champaigne Charile." 28.
Grant the hope of the nation: Grant is the hope of the nation. "Red, white and blue." 28.
Grave of the drunkard, The: In a quiet churchyard, with the earth for his pillow. "Grave of Bonaparte." 29.
Grave of Washington, The: Disturb not his slumbers; let Washington sleep. 17.
Great Democratic convention, The: Come all you Republican voters. "Rock the bow." 30.
Great monument maker, The: The Democrats have cut away. 30.
Great sentimental song: One evening for divarshun's sake, as I roved out alone. 26.
Great sentimental song, The: One evening, for divarshun's sake, as I roved out alone. 28.
Green and gold, The: Hurrah, the sons of Erin dare. 25.
Green and Gold, The: Hurrah, the sons of Erin dare. 26.
Greenbacks: How are you, greenbacks, ten or twenty. 16.

Green banana, The: I once loved a little girl so fair and so fat. 40.
Greenville: Hark! O'er hill and dale is swelling. 24.
Greenville:* Now, O Lord, in peace dismiss us. 47.
Grocery-merchant, The: O white folks, attend unto me. 16.
Grover C: There was once a man whom they called Grover C. "Old Uncle Ned." 37.
Grover's lament: Flow slow, salt river flow. "Swing low sweet chariot." 37.
Grover's soliloquy: I look'd to the east and I look'd to the west. "Jordan is a hard road to travel." 37.
Grover's wail (whale): Oh sad is my fate! O pray grant me my wish. 37.
Gypsy Davy: There was a lord, a high-born lord. 16.
Gypsy's warning, The: Trust him not, oh, gentle lady. 43.

Haight's farewell to Sacramento: Farewell to the scenes of my greatness and glory. "Grave of Bonaparte." 30.
Haight's lottery act: O honest, holy, heavenly Haight. 30.
Hail! all hail: Hail! all hail to the tompe ance band. "Hail! all hail to the patriot king." 14.
Hail, Columbia:* Hail! Columbia, happy land. 4.
Hail Columbia: Hail, Columbia! happy land. 17.
Hail, Columbia: Hail, Columbia, happy land. 35.
Hail Columbia: Hail Columbia, happy land. 37.
Hail glorious harp: Hail glorious harp of abstinence. "Auld lang syne." 14.
Hail to the cause: Hail to the cause that in triumph progresses. 29.
Hail U.S. Grant: Hail to Grant! the pride of the nation. "Hail to the chief." 28.
Hangtown gals: Hangtown gals are plump and rosy. "New York gals." 10.
Hangtown gals: Hangtown gals are plump and rosy. "New York gals." 11.
Hannibal Wray: Oh, listen to my song, and as it goes along. 16.
Happy and free:* Away, away with the sparkling wine. 4.
Happy be thy dreams: Oh! happy, happy, happy be thy dreams. 22.
Happy be thy dreams: Oh happy, happy, happy be thy dreams. 36.
Happy-go-lucky: I'm happy, and turns up my nose. "Drops of brandy." 19.
Happy-go-lucky: I'm happy, and turns up my nose. "Drops of brandy." 20.
Happy miner, The: I am a happy miner, I love to sing and dance. "I get in a weaving way." 10.
Happy miner, The: I am a happy miner, I love to sing and dance. "I got in a weaving way." 11.
Hark, hark ye: Hark, hark ye! O listen the sorrow and weeping. 24.
Hark! I hear an angel sing: Hark! I hear an angel sing. 22.
Hark the soft bugle: Hark, hark the soft bugle sounds over the woods. 24.
Hark! the voice of song: Hark! the voice of choral song. 24.
Harp of life, The: The harp of life whose music swelled. "Warwick." 14.
Harp of old Erin / banner of stars, The: The war trump has sounded, our rights are in danger. "St. Pa rick's day." 17.
Harrigan's dream: The "Mulligan Guard" turned out in force. 44.
Harrison, our Harrison: We hail thee soldier, true and brave. 37.
Harrison's the dandy: Cleveland took his hook and line. "Yankee doodle." 37.
Have I not been kind to thee: Let the past be all forgotten. 44.
Have I not been kind to thee: Let the past be all forgotten. 46.

Hayes and Wheeler: The bugle is sounding triumphant and clear. "Marching along." 35.

He aint in it: Come all good Republic voters draw near. 38.

Heart bowed down, The: The heart bowed down by weight of woe. 36.

He increase of thirst: I've been drinking of late, I've been drinking. 36.

He lay upon his dying bed: He lay upon his dying bed. 25.

He never said he loved: He oft hath said that I was fair. 3.

He ought to know: The man who never saw our land. "Twilight dews." 10.

He ought to know: The man who never saw our land. "Twilight dews." 11.

Her bright smile haunts me still: 'Tis years since last we met. 36.

Her bright smile haunts me still: 'Tis years since last we met. 43.

Here he goes, or the clock song: When Tom declared his ardent love. 42.

He's all right: O! what's the matter with Harrison. 37.

He's the man for me: I've travelled the mountains all over. "Rosin the bow. 10.

He's the man for me: I've travelled the mountains all over. "Rosin the bow. 11.

He will hide me: When the storms of life are raging. 47.

Highland Mary: Ye banks, and braes, and streams around. 3.

Hildebrand McGuffin: Here I am an Irishman. 46.

Hip, hip, hurrah, Harrison: O, Cleveland you must face defeat. 37.

His last veto: He sat up in his old arm chair. "His last cigar." 37.

Hit him again, he's got no friends: The ups and downs of this great world we'd fill a mighty book. 44.

Hit No. VIII: Well, San Francisco is the place. 2.

Hit No. V: Oh, it aint no use a talkin'. 2.

Hit No. IV: Alas, how everything is changed. "In the days when we went gipseying." 2.

Hit No. I: Well Gents & Ladies here I am. "Old Umbrella." 2.

Hit No. VII: Oh here I am again, and a song I'm going to sing you. "A'l around my hat." 2.

Hit No. VI: I'm a used up Alderman. "I'm a used up man." 2.

Hit No. III: I've just come down from the mines. "Irish dragoon." 2.

Hit No. II: Well Ladies & Gentlemen, how do you do. "Billy Barlow." 2.

Ho! for California: We've formed our band, and are well mann'd. 1.

Hold the fort for prohibition: Ho! my comrades, see our banner. "Hold the fort." 47.

Hold up: Youngster, spare that girl. 25.

Hold your horses, will you: Now hold your horses, will you. 7.

Home again: Home again, home again. 18.

Home again: Home again, home again. 43.

Home again: Home again, home again. 45.

Home of boyhood, The: Oh! the home of my boyhood, my own country home. 25.

Home of my boyhood: O, home of my boyhood, my own country home. 1.

Home of my boyhood: Oh! the home of my boyhood, my own native home. 25.

Home of the soul: I will sing you a song of that beautiful land. 47.

Home once more, or, remembrance of home: I'm thinking of my home. 39.

Honest John and William Relief: Honest John and William Relief. "Oh wasn't I glad." 15.

Honest John and William Relief: Honest John and William Relief. "Oh wasn't I glad." 27.

Honeymoon difficulties: Two months have fled since we were wed. 3.

Hoops: Oh, tell me, ye winged winds dat round my path do roar. 12.
Hope of our nation, The: Oh, temp'rance, the hope of our nation. 24.
Hope that breathes of spring: Leaf by leaf the roses fall. 12.
Horace Greeley's pet: Come, all you noble white folks. 16.
Horticultural wife: She's my Myrtle, my geranium. 1.
How are you, Greenbacks: We are coming, Father Abraham, one hundred millions more. 16.
How big: How big is Grover Cleveland, pa. 37.
How do you do, Alabama: Oh, I'se owine to sing a song, and I won't detain you long. 19.
How do you like us now: The world is always moving round. 34.
Humbugged husband: She's not what fancy painted her. 1.
Humbug steamship companies: The greatest imposition that the public ever saw. "Uncle Sam's farm." 15.
Humbug steamship companies: The greatest imposition that the public ever saw. "Uncle Sam's farm." 27.
Hundred years ago, A:* Where, where are all the birds that sang. 4.
Hungry and thirsty crowd, The: We'll never vote for Cleveland. "Benny Havens O." 37.
Hungry nigger: Oh! whar will I go when de war breaks dis country up. 28.
Hungry nigger: Oh! where will I go when dis war breaks dis country up. 43.
Hunting after gold: When I left old New York to go hunting after gold. "Combo." 16.
Hunting after gold: When I left old New York, to go hunting after gold. "Combo." 27.
Hurrah for Harrison: For Harrison our candidate. 37.
Hurrah for Hayes and Wheeler: Come, rally to our standard, ye soldiers bold and true. "Sherman's march to the sea." 35.
Hurrah for prohibition: The temperance folks are waking up. 24.
Hurrah for the cause we love: Hurrah for the cause we love. 24.
Hurrah for the pledge:* Hurrah for the pledge, the temperance pledge. "The brave old oak." 4.
Hurrah for U.S. Grant: Come, brothers, and unite with us. "Wait for the wagon." 28.
Hurrah song, The: For Fremont now, our candidate. 5.
Huzza for General Grant: A shout arose in Illinois. "The boys that wear the green." 28.

I am lonely to-night: I am lonely tonight in my sad little chamber. 16.
I come from the land of the pats and pitatees: I come from the land of the pats and pitatees. 28.
I couldn't stand the press: Now on what to write a song. "The cove vat spouts." 18.
Ida:* Fill high the cup, and let it flow. 4.
I'd choose to be a baby: I'd choose to be a baby, a darling little flower. 19.
I'd choose to take things aisy, (Parody): I'd choose to take things aisy. 38.
Ides of November, The: In the Ides of November. "The last rose of summer." 37.
I'd like to be an actor: When I was but a youngster, and still within my teens. 40.
I'd offer thee this land of mine: I'd offer thee this land of mine. 36.

Idyl of Mission Creek, The: Returning homeward at the close of day. 33.
If ever I cease to love: In a house, in a square, in a quardrant. 31.
If ever I cease to love: In a house, in a square, in a quadrant. 33.
If for me the cup you fill: O! if for me the cup you fill. 24.
If I must I must: Of all the champions of honesty. "Nancy Lee." 37.
If I were a voice: If I were a voice, a persuasive voice. 1.
I have no mother now: The midnight stars are gleaming. 19.
I hope I don't intrude: I'm happy as the day is long. 42.
I knew by the smoke: I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curl'd. 3.
I'll never drink again: Since I forsook a drunkard's life. "Mary Blane." 14.
I'll return to the land of my fathers: I'll return to the land of my fathers. 12.
I loved that dear old flag the best: Look within my knapsack, you will find them there. 19.
I loved that dear old flag the best: Look within my knapsack, you will find them there. 23.
I love my love: What is the meaning of the song that rings so clear and loud. 44.
I love to sing:* I love to sing when I am glad. 4.
I'm afloat:* I'm afloat! I'm afloat! and my bark's in the tide. 41.
I'm a twin: In form and feature, face and limb. 46.
I'm a young man from the country: I'm a young man from the country. 19.
I'm a young man from the country: I'm a young man from the country. 20.
I'm Gin'ral Hayt from Amador: I'm Gen'ral Hayt from Amador. "Captain Jinks." 30.
I'm glad to see you, boys,: The subject of this song, my boys. 33.
I'm going to fight mit Siegel: I've come shust now, to tells you how. 19.
I'm kneeling by the grave: I'm kneeling by the grave, mother. "I'm sitting on the style, Mary." 14.
I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie: I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie. 3.
I'm leaving thee, in sorrow, Annie: I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie. 25.
I'm lonely since my mother died: I'm lonely since my mother died. 43.
I'm off for Charleston: My massa an my missus, dey, both am gone away. 7.
I'm right from the mountains: I'm right from the mountains, jest from Varmount. "King and countryman." 29.
I'm sad and lonely here: I'm sad and lonely here. "Oft in the stilly night." 10.
I'm sad and lonely here: I'm sad and lonely here. "Oft in the stilly night." 11.
I'm sad tonight: I'm sad tonight. 7.
I'm sitting on the stile, Mary: I'm sitting on the stile, Mary. "Irish emigrant's lament." 29.
I'm so nervous: Oh, I'm so nervous, shake, shake, trembling. "The nervous family."
I'm so nervous: Oh! I'm so nervous, shake, shake, trembling. "The nervous family." 13.
Indian's lament, The: Glide on, my light canoe, glide on. 1.
India rubber valler girl: While walking down the street one day. 34.
Inebriate at his mother's grave, The: I'm gazing on thy grave, mother. "I'm sitting on the stile, Mary." 29.

Inebriate reformed, The: I've wander'd 'mong strangers, and in a strange land. "My own native land." 14.
Inebriate's dream, The: Our banner still floats, for the night cloud has lower'd. "The sailor boy's dream." 29.
Inebriates lament, The: Where are the friends that to me were so dear. "Long, long, ago." 14.
I need thee: I need thee every hour, most gracious Lord. 47.
I never does nothing at all: Oh! it's shocking how mistresses scold. 20.
I never does nothing at all: Oh! it's shocking how mistresses scold. 21.
In happy moments: In happy moments day by day. 21.
Innocence:* I think when I read that sweet story of old. 4.
Intemperance:* Intemperance, like a raging flood. "Coronation." 47.
Intemperance: Intemperance like a raging flood. "St. Stephen's," "Peterborough." 14.
In the days of '40: In the days of '40. 37.
In the old familiar homestead: In the old familiar homestead. "Mary of Argyle." 14.
Invitation:* We are scattered, we are scattered. 4.
I often think of writing home: I often think of writing home, but very seldom write. "Irish Molly, O." 10.
I often think of writing home: I often think of writing home, but very seldom write. "Irish Molly, O." 11.
I promise: Through the golden gates of morning. 24.
Irish brigade, The: Oh don't be alarmed, friends, at seeing us here. 46.
Irish jaunting car, The: Do ye'es want a car, yer honors, och! shure, here's the one for you. 23.
Irish jaunting car, The: Do ye'er want a car, yer honors, och! shure, here's the one for you. 26.
Irishman's wagor, The: Two paddies one day on a common had a row. 20.
Irishmen to the front: The Irishmen are out today, all dressed up in the style. 46.
I saw the pale cheek: I saw the pale cheek of that lovely young mother. "The broken heart." 29.
I see her still in my dreams: While the flowers bloom in gladness and spring-birds rejoice. 25.
Is it a sin: When a lady gets stalled in a gutter. 18.
Is there a heart in Erin's Isle: Is there a heart in Egin's isle. 23.
Is there a heart in Erin's Isle: Is there a heart in Erin's isle. 26.
It is better to laugh than be sighing: It is better to laugh than be sighing. 42.
It's funny when you feel that way: I shan't forget how queer I felt when first I fell in love. 40.
It's nice: When people ask me why I eat. 46.
It's nice: When people ask me why I eat strawberries with cream. 42.
It's nice to be a father: Oh, set the bells aringing, yes. 42.
I've wandered by the hut side: I've wandered by the hut side. 7.
Ivy green, The:* A dainty plant is the ivy green. 4.
I weep, I mourn, I pray:* Oh, Jesus, I have come to thee. 4.
I will, and I wont: Long time a-courting I had been. 12.
I will be true to thee: I will be true to thee. 36.
I wish mamma was here: A tiny, pretty boy was seen. 40.
I won't hear old Ireland run down: There's a dear little spot called the Emerald Isle. 46.

I would not die in spring time: I would not die in spring time. 7.

Jamie'll sign the pledge for me: Ere the twilight bat was flitting. 24
Jeannette and Jeannot:* You are going far away, far away from wife and child. 4.
Jeff. Davis's dream: 'Twas one winter's night, Jeff. Davis he lay. "Lord Lovel." 23.
Jennie is my darling: Jennie is my darling. 12.
Jenny Gray: My heart is sad, I'll tell you why. 7.
Jessie Fremont: The sun-burst has dawned over all the glad mountains. "Jossie the flower of Dumblane." 5.
Jesus loves even me: I am so glad that our Father in heaven. 47.
Joaquin, the horse-thief: I suppose you have heard all the talkin. "Now I warn all you darkies not to love her." 27.
Joaquin the horse-thief: I suppose you have heard all the talking. "Now I warn all you darkies not to love her." 15.
Jockey club boquet: One evening in July. 40.
Jockey hat and feather: As I was walking out one day. 25.
Joe Bowers: My name it is Joe Bowers, I've got a brother Ike. 8.
Joe Bowers: My name it is Joe Bowers--I've got a brother Ike. 13.
Joe in the copper: I'm going to tell a story, the truth of which I know. 21.
Joe Terrapin's Fremont song: We are going to have a President. "In a few days." 5.
John alcohol, my foe John: John alcohol, my foe John. "John Anderson, my Joe John." 14.
John Brown: John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave. 17.
John Chinaman: John Chinaman, John Chinaman. 3.
John Chinaman in California: Amellican man, now mind my song. "Umbrella courtship." 18.
John Chinaman, my Jo: John Chinaman, my Jo, John. "John Anderson, my J ." 26.
John Chinaman's appeal: Americans now minds my song. 6.
John Chinaman's marriage: Good people all, give ear, I pray. 26.
John Fremont's coming: Come, let's sing a song quite jolly. "Old Dan Tucker." 5.
John Jones: Oh, don't you remember Lame Sally, John Jones. "Ben Bolt." 19.
Johnny Schmoker: Johnny Schmoker, Johnny Schmoker, Ich kann spielen. 1[illegible].
Johnny was a shoemaker: My Johnny was a shoemaker. 19.
Johnson's curiosity shop: I was looked on as a lover. "Two sides of the way." 8.
Johnson's curiosity shop: I was looked on as a lover. "Two sides of the way." 13.
Join the Dashaways: Men of every creed and clime. "Bruce's address." 14
Jolly old crow: On the limb ob an oak. 7.
Jones's sister: My old friend Jones a large farm owns. 20.
Josephus Orange Blossom: My name is Josephus Orange Blossom. 33.
Josephus Orange Blossom: My name it is Josephus Orange Blossom. 31.
Josh, John: You have strayed away from your Josh, John. 18.
Josh, John: You have strayed away from your Josh, John. 27.
Josia: Oh, I should like to change my name. 16.
Joyful day: A glorious light hath burst around us. 14.

Joyful wife, The: Flow gently, thou tear-drop, down woman's fair cheek. "Flow gently, sweet Afton." 14.
Joyful wife, The:* Flow gently thou tear drop down woman's fair cheek. "Indianapolis." 4.
Jubilee song:* Hail! the temperance reformation. "Greenville." 4.
Judy McCarthy: Come, all ye hearty roving blades. 23.
Judy McCarthy: Come, all ye hearty roving blades. 26.
Judy Magee, Why made I be telling of my father's snug dwelling. 28.
Julius' Bride: When I lived way down in ole Virginny. 7.
Julius Caesar Greca: Come, sit you down. 7.
Just before the battle, mother: Just before the battle, mother. 19.
Just before the battle, mother: Just before the battle, mother. 28.
Just to please the boys: Some people have peculiar ways. 42.
Just to please the boys: Some people have peculiar ways. 46.

Katy darling: Oh, they tell me thou are dead, Katy darling. 3.
Katty Avourneen: 'Twas a cold winter night and the tempest was snarling. 8.
Katty Avourneen: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the tempest was snarling. 13.
Katty Avourneen: 'Twas a cold winter night, and the tempest was snarling. 20.
Katty Avourneen: 'Twas a cold winter's night, and the tempest was snarling. 26.
Kearney, the working man's friend: You have heard of Moriarity, Mulchaey and Malone. 40.
Keemo Kimo: In South Carolina the darkies go. 7.
Keeping the pledge: Oh, have you heard the fearful news that goes from man to man. 24.
King of the wind, The:* He burst thro' the ice-pillared gates of the north. 4.
Kiss me, darling: See, the moon's pale light is fading. 35.
Kiss me good night, mother: How dear to each heart is childhood's gay hours. 19.
Kiss me good night, mother: How dear to each heart is childhood's gay hours. 22.
Kiss me mother-kiss your darling; Kiss me, mother, kiss your darling. 43.
Kiss me quick, and go: The other night, while I was sparking. 12.
Kitty Wells: You ask what makes this darkey weep. 23.
Kitty Wells: You ask what makes this darkey weep. 25.
Kneeling infant, The: See your feeble infant kneeling. "Loved ones at home." 29.

Laborer's grievance, The: I was dreaming last night of this nation. 40.
Laboring man for me, The: Don't talk to me of kings and earls. 40.
Labor of love, The: Each effort to redeem our race. "Luther's," "Duke Street." 14.
Ladies, won't you marry: I made up my mind, de odor day. "The honeymoon polka." 21.
Lament for Haight: O Haight! O Haight. "Quod libet." 30.
Lament of the drunkard's wife, The: Oft in the midnight hour. "Oft in the stilly night." 29.
Land of all that's dearest: To thee I've devoted my heart and my hand. 37.

Land of Columbia:* Land of Columbia! awake from thy slumbers. "Daughter of Zion." 4.
Land of freemen, A:* The tee-totallers are coming. 4.
Land of love and liberty, The: Hail, great republic of the world. "Rule Britannia." 17.
Land of rest:* O, land of rest, for thee I sigh. 4.
Land of the west: Land of the west. 7.
La[illegible]: Sleep [illegible], I am dreaming of thee. 22
Lanthorn match: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour, 43.
Last cargo, The: I have lately returned from the ocean. 12.
Last cargo, The: I have lately returned from the ocean. 23.
Last cargo, The: I have lately returned from the ocean. 26.
Last cake, The, (Parody): 'Tis the last cake of supper. 18.
Last good-bye, The: In my ear those words are ringing. "Lilly Dell." 10.
Last good-bye, The: In my ear their words are ringing. "Lilly Dell." 11.
Last hope of Buchanan, The: 'Tis the last day of Bucky. "The last rose of summer." 5.
Last link is broken, The:* The last tie is broken that bound me to thee. 4.
Last rose of summer, The:* 'Tis the last rose of summer, left blooming alone. 4.
Latest dispatch, The: Oh, I've sung 'bout the shanty, the girls and the boys. 19.
Lather and shave: It was in this city, not far from this spot. 43.
Lather and shave: It was in this city, not far from this spot. "Dumble dum deary." 8.
Lather and shave: It was in this city, not far from this spot. "Dumble dum deary." 13.
Laugh, boys, laugh: Laugh, boys, laugh ha! ha. 30.
Lave us a lock of your hair: The stars are brightly shining, the birds are in the bowers. "Low-backed car." 26.
Learned man, The: Oh, since the days I've prattled o'er. 16.
Legend of Yerba Buena, The: There was a Railroad Co. 32.
Legion battle song, The: We will rally at the call, men. 24.
Legion is coming, The: O, the legion is coming. 24.
Legion's marching, The: Oh! what means that joyful shout. 24.
Lend a hand to one another, Lend a hand to one another. 25.
Les amours de Mons. Choucroute: Chollí la p'tit' manzelle. "La-i-ou (les Canotiers de la Seine)" 21.
Le sire de Franc-boisy: Au bruit retentissant de ma grande trompette. 21.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 22.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 36.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 43.
Let not thy children curse thee: Lift on high the temperance banner. "Friends at home." 29.
Let temperance and her sons rejoice: Let temperance and her sons rejoice 24.
Let temperance and her sons rejoice:*Let temperance and her sons rejoice. "Old hundred." 47.
Let the joys of youth: Let the joys of youth appearing. "Here's a health." 14.
Let the lower lights be burning: Brightly beams our Father's mercy. 47.
Let the people come: There is room enough for every one. 24.

Let us love one another: Let us love one another. 1.
Let us speak of men as we find him: Let us speak of men as we find him. 43
Life among the miners: Seen here are many changing scenes. 16.
Life among the miners: Seen here are many changing scenes. 27.
Life by the cabin fire, A: A life by the cabin fire. "A life on the ocean wave." 15.
Life by the cabin fire, A: A life by the cabin fire. "A life on the ocean wave." 27.
Life in California: O, I ha'nt got no home, nor nothing else I'spose. "Used up man." 2.
Life in California: O I ha'nt got no home, nor nothing else, I'spose. "Used up man." 3.
Life in California: Oh I han't got no home, nor nothing else, I s'pose. "Used up man." 18.
Life in the temperance cause, A: A life in the temperance cause. "Life on the ocean wave." 29.
Life like a river: In infancy a babbling brook. "Shells of ocean." 30.
Life on the ocean wave, A: A life on the ocean wave. 3.
Lift not the wine cup: Oh! soft sleep the hills in their sunny repose. "Delay not." 4.
Lift the banner: Lift the banner, lift the banner. 37.
Light brigade, The: I was born in ould Ireland, the best land for fun. "Garry Owen." 26.
Light of other days, The: The light of other days is faded. 36.
Lilly Baker: Oh, my heart went pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat. "The pit-a-pat polka." 21.
Limerick races: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've resolved to see some fun, sirs. 16.
Limerick races: I'm a simple Irish lad, I've resolved to see some fun, sirs. 43.
Linger in blissful repose: Linger in blissful repose. 19.
Linger in blissful repose: Linger in blissful repose. 22.
Linger not, darling: Linger not, darling, awake from thy sleep. 43.
Listen to the mocking bird: I'm dreaming a now of Sally, sweet Sally. 44.
Little barefoot: Standing where the bleak winds whistled. 44.
Little boy that died, The:* I'm all alone in my chamber now. 4.
Little canoe, The; or, Barman lover, O, come with me in my little canoe. 1.
Little dog's tail, The: I had a cunning little dog, a prettier you'd not see. "Wait for the wagon." 21.
Little log hut: In a little log-hut in ole Virginny. 17.
Little Mac (original): Brave Union hearts, awake to glory. 17.
Little Maggie May: The spring has come, the flowers in bloom. 46.
Little maid, The: There was a little maid. 43.
Little old log cabin in the lane, The: I am getting old and feeble now, I cannot work no more. 42.
Little old woman, The: There was a little old woman--her living she got. "Hot codlins." 21.
Little old woman, The: There was a little old woman--her living she got. "Hot codlins." 25.
Little robin, tell Kitty: Little robin, tell Kitty I'm coming. 42.
Little snooze: Oh, where is my sugar bowl, my honey. 34.
Little spring, The: A little spring had lost its way. 24.

Little things: A little,--'tis a little word. "The cause we love so dearly." 14.
Lively flea: A dainty fellow's the lively flea. 7.
Lively flea, The: A dainty old chap is a lively flea. "The ivy green." 8.
Lively flea, The: Oh, a dainty old chap is a lively flea. "The ivy green." 13.
Lizzie dies to-night: 'Twas hard our parting, mother dear. 23.
Lizzie dies to-night: 'Twas hard our parting, mother dear. 25.
Local song: Oh, have you heard the news of late. 2.
Lock of gray hair, A: Despise it not because 'tis gray. 12.
Lock of my mother's hair, A: I've a letter that was written long ago. 20.
Locust hum, The: When de sun wakes in de mornin'. 7.
Long, long ago: Where are the friends that to me were so dear. 4.
Long, long, weary day, The: The long, long, weary day. 21.
Long, long, weary day, The: The long, long, weary day. 25.
Look aloft:* In the tempest of life, when the waves and the gale. 7.
Look not upon the wine:* Look not upon the wine when it is red within the cup. 47.
Lords of creation shall women obey, The: The lords of creation men we call. 43.
Lord's prayer, The:* Our Father in heaven, we hallow Thy name. 47.
Loss of the Central America: The Central America, painted so fine. "Carry me back to old Virginny." 10.
Loss of the "Central America.": The "Central America," painted so fine. "Carry me back to old Virginny." 11.
Louie Lee: As often at the close of day with Louie Lee I fain would stray. 16.
Lousy miner, The: It's four long years since I reached this land. "Dark-eyed sailor." 15.
Lousy miner, The: It's four long years since I reached this land. "Dark-eyed sailor." 25.
Lousy miner, The: It's four long years since I reached this land. "Dark-eyed sailor." 27.
Louy Nap: Louy Nap is trying. 16.
Love and liberty: List! the one grand chorus. 24.
Love at first sight; or, Mr. Timm's unfortunate attachment: Some people make light of love at first sight, and tell you that it's all my eye, and stuff. 21.
Love at home:* The earth has treasures fair and bright. 4.
Lovely Mary: I'll taste no more of the poisoned cup. "Highland Mary." 14
Lovely Mary: I'll taste no more of the poisoned cup. "Highland Mary." 29
Love me little, love me long: Say not life is dark and dreary. 19.
Love's watch: There's a sweet little face at the window. 35.
Love versus lucre: Cheer, boys, cheer, no more of idle sorrow. "Cheer, boys, cheer." 20.
Love versus lucre: He asked me at once and forever. "The young lady's no." 20.
Love, versus lucre: I do not mingle one single feeling. "From La Sonnambula." 20.
Love, versus lucre: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane. "My pretty Jane." 20.
Love, versus lucre: Oh, he's gone from my gaze. "Thou art gone from my gaze." 20.

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Love, versus lucre: My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane. "My pretty Jane." 20.
Love, versus lucre: Oh, he's gone from my gaze. "Thou art gone from my gaze." 20.

Love, versus lucre: Oh, I told you I would marry. "I should like to marry" 20.
Love, versus lucre: Oh, 'tis cash, 'tis cash, 'tis cash. "Oh, 'tis love, 'tis love." 20.
Love, versus lucre: She told me crossly to be gone. "Little Moll." 20.
Love, versus lucre: The time is up we must be parting. "Good-bye, sweetheart, good bye." 20.
Love versus lucre: You say you love me, Tommy, dear. "Molly Asthore." 20.
Love was once a little boy: Love was once a little boy. 3.
Lover back dear, The: When first I saw sweet Poggy. 3.
Lover ten thousand, The: I'll sing you a song about the times. 16.
Lu[illegible] gone. With a heart forsaken I wander. 16.
Lullaby: Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover. 40.
Lu-Lu is our darling pride: Lu-Lu is our darling pride. 7.

Maggie by my side: The land of my home is flitting. 18.
Maggie May. Happy dreams are stealing o'er me. 25.
Maids of dear Columbia, The: Oh, the maids of dear Columbia. "The maids of merrie England." 21.
Maine law:* Come all ye friends of temperance. "Refrain." 4.
Maine law flag: Our flag is true! our flag is true. "Temperance flag." 4.
Make sure of liberty: Our nation's birthright shall abide. 37.
Man in the moon is looking, love, The: You all know what this feeling is. 44.
Man mid a vort on his nose: I vonce loved a swood girl named Lena. 39.
Man that couldn't get cool, The: Now all you who love your liquors strong. "The King of the Cannibal Islands." 8.
Man that couldn't get warm, The: Now all you who're fond in spite of price. "The king of the Cannibal Islands." 8.
Man the life boat: Man the life boat, man the life boat! help or your ship is lost. 36.
Man the life boat; or, Storm at sea: Man the life boat, help, or your ship is lost. 1
Man with the carpet bag, The: I'm a man who's seen more ups and downs. 20.
Many can always help one: Some very good sayings I've heard in my time. 46.
Many can always help one, where one cannot always help many: Some very good sayings I've heard in my time. 42.
Marble arch, The: As I strayed, beneath a marble arch, one evening in July. 40.
Marching along: The army is gathering from near and from far. 17.
Marching glory: When armies and navies were gathering for war. 24.
Marching through Georgia: Bring the good old bugle boys! we'll sing another song. 23.
Marching to the temple: We are little pilgrims, happy on our way. 47.
March on:* The banner cross is waving high. "Coronation." 47.
Mariana in the south:* With one black shadow at its feet. 4.
Marianna:* With blackest moss, the flower-plots. 4.
Marianna in the west:* With turrets flanked against the sky. 4.
Mariner's home's the sea, A: Let the hermit dwell in his cloistered cell. 42

Marriage bells: Our marriage bells are ringing. 42.
Married on a Wed-nes-dee; or, Polly Buck. I once knew a girl, she was such a snorter, oh. "Chimes polka." 21.
Mary Ann: Oh, my little Mary Ann. "The bridal polka." 21.
Mary Jane: I once was particularly attracted by the charms of a colored she-male individual. "Mary Blake." 21.
Mary of Argyle: I have heard the mevis singing. 25.
Matilda Jane: When 'Tilda first appeared on earth. 7.
Meet me at the lane: I'll meet thee at the lane, when it strikes nine. 43.
Meet me by moonlight: Meet me by moonlight alone. 3.
Meet me in heaven:* A child lay on her little couch. 4.
Melinda May: Lubly Melinda, come now, my dear. 7.
Melting accident: He clasped his Juliana's form. 18.
Melting accident: He clapsed his Juliana's form. 27.
Mental debility: Oh, now if you'll listen to me. "Teetotal society." 13.
Mental debility: Oh! now, if you'll listen to me. "Teetotal society." 13.
Merrily O:* Merrily every bosom boundeth. 4.
Mick-a-vick: Youth and folly make young men marry. 16.
Milburn's motto! or, While I live I'll crow: I've found a plan to make you wise. 33.
Millennium, The: What do I see? ah! look, behold. 1.
Millie of the vale: 'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn. 12.
Millie of the vale: 'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn. 23.
Millie of the vale: 'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn. 25.
Millie's lament: Three weary years have passed away. 12.
Miner's dream, The: The miner when he goes to slee , soon begins to snore. "Nelly Bly." 10.
Miner's dream, The: The miner when he goes to sleep, soon begins to snore. "Nelly Bly." 11.
Miner's farewell: I am going far away, far away unto the home. "Jeannette and Jeanot." 6.
Miner's lament: I've just come down from the mines: "Irish dragoon." 3.
Miner's lament, The: Vainly I strive to make a "live" at mining. "I'll sing no more until I drink." 18.
Miner's lament, The: When the gold fever raged, I was doing very well. "Lilly Dale." 15.
Miner's lament, The: When the gold fever raged, I was doing very well. "Lilly Dale." 27.
Miners lament--No. 3: I've just come from the mines. "Irish Dragoon." 3.
Miner's lament--No. 2, The: When the gold fever raged, I was doing very well. "Lilly Dale." 18.
Miner's love, The: A miner loved a lady, the lady was so kind. "Susannah." 18.
Miner's meeting, A: When miners get into a row about their mining ground. "The raging canawl." 10.
Miner's meeting, A: When miners get into a row about their mining ground. "The raging canawl." 11.
Miner's song, The: The eastern sky is blushing red. 18.
Miner's ups and downs: A pilgrim from away down east. 18.
Miner's ups and downs: A pilgrim from away down east. 27.
Miner's ups and downs: A pilgrim from away down east. 3.

Miner's wintor: For months the miner's returning wish. 18.
Miseries of life, The: I've mused on the miseries of life. 1.
Mistletoe bough, The:* The banners all wave in the festive hall. 4.
Moet and Shandon, or Champagne Sparkling. What care I if the world's t..
rs ro 33.
Monfor..* ..was tossed by the winds on a treacherous wave. 4.
Moon behind the hill, The: I watched last night the rising moon. 15.
Moon behind the Hill, The: I watched last night the rising moon. 22.
Moonlight bride, The: Last autumn I went out of town, just for a change
of air. 31
Moonlight walk, The: Last autumn I went out of town, just for a change
of air. 33.
More clover: The democrats have told us. 37.
Morton's wish: Wish I was the President. 34.
Mother kissed me in my dream: Lying on my dying bed. 19.
Mother, oh, sing me to rest: Mother, oh, sing me to rest. 22.
Mother's appeal, The:* Oh spare my son, rum seller. 4.
Mother's lament, The: Oh, has my son then left me. "Irish mother's lament."
29.
Mother, the gates are open: O mother! the gates are open. 44.
Motto for every man, A: Some people you've met in your time, no doubt. 25.
Mountain cottage, The: One pleasant summer evening, 'twas in the month of
May. "The maid of Monterey." 10.
Mountain cottage, The: One pleasant summer evening, 'twas in the month of
May. "The maid of Monterey." 11.
Mountain echo song, The: The mountains, the mountains. 1.
Mountaineer, The: 'Tis I am the mountaineer. 1.
Mountain spring, The:* The spring on the mountain side. 4.
Mourn for the thousands slain:* Mourn for the thousands slain. "Dennis."
47.
Mr. Per Coon: Come, darkeys, obery one, dat lubs a little fun. 16.
Mrs Johnson: Oh I have got a charming bride. 8.
Mrs Johnson. Oh! I have got a charming bride. 13.
Mr. Tim's unfortunate attachment; or Love at first sight: Some people make
light of love at first sight, and tell you that it's all my eye, and
stuff. 21.
Mud-jweller's clerk, The: My father was raised as a clerk in Hoboken. 16.
Muldoon, the solid man. I am a man of great influence. 46.
Murphy twins, The: We are the Murphy twins. 40.
Music in the air: There is music in the air. "Tramp! tramp! tramp! the
boys are marching." 38.
Music of temperance, The:* What fairy like music steals over the sea.
Resplendence." 4.
My Abraham: My Abraham has gone away. 16.
My country 'tis of thee: My country 'tis of thee sweet land of liberty.
America." 37.
My dear little Jessie: My dear little Jessie, come sit by my side. 40.
My dear little Jessie: My dear little Jessie, come sit by my side. 44
My gal: My gal, my gal, I've come for to see. 34.
My grand-father's clock: My grand-father's clock was too large for the
shelf. 44.
My grandfather's clock: My grandfather's clock was too large for the
shelf. 46.

My grandmoder's cat: My grand moder's cat was a little Thomas K. 42.
My heart is over the sea: Oh, many a tim[illegible] sad heart. 42.
My lootle bunch of carrots: Oh! tell me, have you seen my Katherine, with a little bunch of roses." 30.
My little verbena: I'm going to tell you of my girl, "Nicolette." 3.
My log cabin home: The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar. "Kentucky home." 15.
My log cabin home: The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar. "Kentucky home." 18.
My log cabin home: The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar. "Kentucky home." 25.
My log cabin home: The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar. "Kentucky home." 27.
My love he is a sailieur: Oh my love he is a sailieur, so gallant and bold. 8.
My love, he is a sailieur: Oh, my love he is a sailieur, so gallant and bold. 13.
My love he is a Zou-Zu, only 19 years old: My love is a Zou-Zu, so gallant and bold. 17.
My lowland home: Oh, memory, sweetly [illegible] recollect bright visions of the past. 22.
My Mary Ann: Fare you well, my own Mary Ann. 13.
My mother's bible: This book is all that left me now. 1.
My mother's bible:* This book is all that's left me now. 4.
My mother's dear old face: There is no face in all the world. 35.
My mother's home:* The day was gone, the night was dark. 4.
My native home: Though I beneath a foreign sky a kindly welcome meet. 22.
My old friend, John: 'Tis forty years, my old friend, John. 21.
My old friend, John: 'Tis forty years, my old friend, John. 35.
My own temperance home:* Why, O why my heart this sadness. "Swiss." 4.
My own temperance home: Why, O why, my heart, this sadness. 24.
My pretty red rose: He gave me a pretty red rose. 42.
My soul, be on Thy guard:* My soul, be on thy guard. "Dennis." 47.
My wife is so awfully stout: I vonce did lofe a woman, that used to be so stout. 40.
My vife is so alvfully thin: You've heard aboud a gal I loved. 40.
My wife's mother's gone home: She said she'd only come to see. 42.

Nancy Jane: Oh, here I is before you now, just from de fields I've come. 19.
Nancy Till: Down by the cane-brake. 44.
Napolitaine: Napolitaine, I am dreaming of thee. 19.
National miner, The: When gold was first discovered. "Massa's in the cold ground." 27.
National miner, The: When the gold was first discovered. "Massa's in the cold ground." 15.
National song, A: All hail! unfurl the stripes and stars. 19.
National song and chorus: Fling out the banner, the standard of the free. 17.
Natural accomplishments: Can she neither sing nor play. 7.
Natural accomplishments: She can neither sing nor play. 12.
Nature's fountain: There is a fountain pure and bright. 47.

Near the banks of that lone river: Near the banks of that lone river 37
Nell Flaherty's dthrake: My name it is Nell, right candid I tell. 26
Nell Flaherty's dthrake: My name it is Nell, right candid I tell. 26
Nevada city: Nevada, in California. 3.
New departure, The: For ten long years the Democrats. "Whippoorwill call." 30.
New departure, The: Of all the cunning dodges yet. "King of the Cannibal Islands." 30.
New departure, The: We've battled long and lost the fight. "One-eyed Riley." 30.
New England farmer, The: A life on my native soil. 1.
Newfoundland dog, Life saver, wave stemmer, deep diver, away. 36.
New hail Columbia, Hail Columbia, happy land. 4.
New Policeman, The: Oh! good evening, gentleman, to-day. "Norah Creina." 8.
New policeman, The: Oh! good evening, gentlemen, to-day. "Norah Creina." 13.
Newton Booth for Governor: O! the gallant Union boys are coming. "Kingdom coming. 30.
New Year's calls: Now, gentlemen, and ladies, too. "King of the Cannibals Islands." 18.
New York fire Zouaves, The: 'Twas on July the twenty-first, in eightoen sixty-one. 17.
Next election-day: Now, colored folks and citizens, I pray you listen unto me. 16.
Nigger may apply, The: White folks, your attention, and I'll do my best to please. 16.
Night wind, The:* When the night wind bewaileth the fall of the year. 4.
Nil desperandum: Our life is a mixture of sorrows and joys. 35.
No home: 'Twas midnight's sad and lonely hour. 24.
No Irish need apply: I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad. 26.
No Irish need apply: I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad. 26.
No Irish need apply: I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad. 43.
Noisy swell, The; or, Come along, boys, let's make a noise: You've heard about the "languid swell." 33.
No license at all:* Come, children, and join in our "No license" song. 47.
None other need apply: I want a beau, now please don't laugh. 40.
No one to love: No one to love--none to caress. 22.
No one to love: No one to love, none to caress. 36.
No place like this: Through all our wild rambles in search after bliss. 24
Norah O'Shane: Oh! I've left Ballymomach a long ways behind me. 36.
No, Sammy Tilden, no: Come listen, friends, and I will sing. "Hunter's of Kentucky." 32.
No surrender Grant: Oh freemen tell me have you heard the news from Illinois. "Wearing of the green." 28.
Not any for me: Of our beautiful city we proudly can boast. "One hundred years home." 35.
Not for Joseph: Joseph Baxter is my name, some people call me Joe. 25.

Nothing more: In a valley fair I wandered. 21.
Nothing to wear: Early in the morning, as I was promenading. 16.
Not married yet: I'm single yet,--I'm single yet. 12.
Now, brothers, your hands: Now brothers your hands with a right hearty grip. "Roll on silver moon." 14.
Nuffin more (Parody): In a valley near Virginny. "Nothing more." 2
Number VIII: A few more local verses. 9.
Number XI: Reporters notice every thing. 9.
Number XV: 'Tis at the Police Court in town. 9.
Number V: The police docket yesterday. 9.
Number IV: Each day comes round with something new. 9.
Number XIV: I've got a military song. 9.
Number IX: Allow me in our local song. 9.
Number I: Our world is called a world of change. 9.
Number VII: Of hotel keepers here in town. 9.
Number XVII: The funiest thing in modern times. 9.
Number VI: The great excitement of the time. 9.
Number XVI: The famous Frazer River mines. 9.
Number X: With fifty dollars worth of hides. 9.
Number XIII: I'm sorry that I am obliged. 9.
Number III: Sam Brannan started here a bank. 9.
Number XII: Another of my promises. 9.
Number II: Humbug is certainly the go. 9.

Obstinate girl, The: Of all kinds of queer persons I've sung and I've said. "Things I don't like to see." 8.
Obstinate girl, The: Of all kinds of queer persons I've sung and I've said. "Things I don't like to see." 13.
O, come, come away:* O come, come away, from slavery to freedom. 41.
Ode for the Fourth of July, 1846: Hail liberty's birth-day! approaching in light. "Star spangled banner." 4.
Ode for the Fourth of July: On this joyous day, while the cannon's loud voice. "Star spandled banner." 4.
O'er the world: O'er all the world our noble state. "Fair Harvard." 14
Off for a soldier: Oh, where are yez goin'? said Mrs O'Flaherty. 17.
Oft in the stilly night: Oft in the stilly night. 3.
Oft in the stilly night: Oft in the stilly night. 24.
Oh, come, come away: Oh, come, sign our pledge, the Dashaways invite you. 14.
Oh, didn't she seem to like it: Now the other night, just after tea. 20.
Oh! don't I love to flirt: I'm only sweet sixteen, you see. 35.
O! Henry: O! Henry, sweet Henry, O! Henry, dear Henry. "Lady of beauty." 30.
Oh fie, Miss Smart, oh fie: The gaslights fade, good folks are sleeping. "Good bye, sweetheart, good bye." 21.
Oh! home of my boyhood: Oh! home of my boyhood, my own country home. 18.
Oh! I'm going home: Oh! I'm going home to the old hearth stone. 18.
Oh, isn't he a tease: I've got a beau--a nice young man. 35.
Oh, she had such taking ways: While walking out one rainy day. "The white cockade." 21.
Oh, sign to-night: Almost persuaded, rum to resign. "Almost persuaded." 47.

Oh, spare my child: Oh, spare my child, in mercy spare. 24.
Oh, that's the drink for me: The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl. 24.
Oh, think of a home over there: Oh, think of the home over there. 47.
Oh what has caused this great commotion? Tippecone and Morton too: Oh what has caused this great commotion, motion, motion. 37.
Oh, Willie we have missed you, (Parody on): Oh, Billy I've not missed you. 25.
O, Jessie is a sweet, bright lady: If our Johnny woo his Jessie. "Comin' thro' the rye." 5.
Old arm chair, The: I love it, I love it, and who shall dare. 12.
Old arm chair, The: I love it, I love it, and who shall dare. 23.
Old arm chair, The:* Scorn not that old arm chair. 4.
Old arm chair, The:* No. 2: I love it, I love it, and who shall dare. 4.
Old battle-flag, The: Hoist the good old flag, my boys, we always loved so well. "Marching through Georgia." 37.
Old black Joe: Gone am de days. 44.
Old black Joe: Gone are the days. 46.
Old church bell, The: For full five hundred years I've swung. 1.
Old church bell, The:* No. 1: The old church bell with its voice so strong. 4.
Old church bell, The:* No. 2: For full five hundred years I've swung. 4.
Old farmer's Misery, The: On a green grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook. 1.
Old farm house, The: After many, many, many years. 1.
Old folks at home: Way down upon de Swanee ribber. 42.
Old folks at home: Way down upon the Swannee ribber. 40.
Old forty-nine: I well remember those old times. "Mrs. Tickle Tobey." 6.
Old friends! A faithful friend, now bear in mind. 25.
Old Granite state, The: Ho! we've come from the mountains. 1.
Old Grimes' cellar door: How oft we talk of childhood days. 40.
Old Grimes' cellar door: How oft we talk of childhood's joys, of tricks we used to play. 31.
Old Grimes' cellar door: How oft we talk of childhood's joys, of tricks we used to play. 38.
Old hodge:* Old hodge one night, at Carlo's bar. 4
Old house at home, The:* Oh! the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt. 4.
Old house at home, The: The old house at home, where my forefathers dwelt. 36.
Old hundred: God of our fauhers, thee we praise. 24.
Old Irish gentleman, The: I sing yees a fine ould Irish song that was made by a fine ould paddy pate. 36.
Old man's drunk, The: You've no doubt heard the song of "Father dear, come home." 33.
Old man's drunk again, The: You've no doubt heard the song of "Father dear, come ho[illegible]
Old oaken bucket, The: How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood. 29.
Old play ground, The: I am sitting to-day in the old play ground. 22.
Old play ground, The: I'm sitting to-day in the old play ground. 43.
Old Put on the Union: Now all good fighting Union men, march out with sword in hand. "Crossing the plains." 17.

Old Roman bandanna: In a chair in the White House a democrat sat. 37.
Old Sam Bradley: Old Sam Bradley dead, you say. 35.
Old sexton, The:* Mine is the fame most blazoned of all. 4.
Old sexton, The:* Nigh to a grave that was newly made. 4.
Old sextin, The:* Through the live long day at the church yard gate. 4.
Old shady tree, The: Do you remember dat der old tree. 7.
Old Tom cat: My old missus had a Thomas cat. 12.
Old Uncle Bill:* There was a drunkard, they called him Uncle Bill. 4.
Old Zeke, "Away down east" there dwelt a man. 18.
Old Zeke: Away down east there dwelt a man. 27.
Omniscient Prophet of the Democracy, The: I'm the great and only prophet. "The Omniscient ostrich." 38.
On board the steamer: On board the steamer, homeward bound. "Midnight hour." 10.
On board the steamer: On board the steamer, homeward bound. "Midnight hour." 11.
Once I was pale and fearful: Once I was pale and fearful. "Watcher." 29.
One glass more:* Stay, mortal stay, mortal stay, nor heedless thus. 4.
One hundred years ago: 'Tis now the great centennial year. 35.
One night while wandering: One night, while wandering. "La donna e mobile." 21.
On Lake Ontary: Green are thy waters, green as bottle-glass. 25.
Only an armor-bearer: Only an armor-bearer, proudly I stand. 47.
Oh, oh, oh, the boys came marching: Oh, the day it came at last. 23.
Oh, oh, oh, the boys came marching: Oh! the day it came at last. 45.
On the departure, Thou son of song, a short farewell. 29.
On the field of battle, mother: On the field of battle, mother. 19.
On the road to Brighton: I and my friend took a ride, with a gallus horse and wagon. 35
On the shelf: I sing solomcholy 'bout ten the other night. 7.
On to the conflict: On to the conflict! on, comrades, on. 24.
On to victory: Men whose sires for freedom bled. "Scots wha hae!" 37.
Onward upward: Raise the temperance flag on high. "In my cottage," "Bring us boy, a bowl of wine." 14.
Opening song:* Life let us cherish. "Life let us cherish." 4.
O'Reilley's raffle: I'll tell you of a jolly time. 46.
Orphan's appeal, The: Cold blows the wind of wintor now. 7.
Orphan's appeal, The: My father once was bold and strong. "Jeannotte and Jeannet" 4.
O! say, will you not, &c: O, say, will you not arise in your might. "Star-spangled Banner" 34.
Osiaphbdefiapinkpolmolia: Oh there is a girl I'll tell you of. 34.
O, tarry ye not: O, tarry ye not where the blushing wine. 24.
Other side of Jordan, The: I looked to the east. 7.
Ould bog hole: The: The pig is in the mire, an' the cow is in the grass. 23.
Ould bog hole, The: The pig is in the mire, an' the cow is in the grass. 26.
Our battle cry:* We will rally in our might to the great and glorious fight. "Battle cry of freedom." 47.
Our brave U.S.G.: The voice of the nation is rolling along. "Marching along." 28.

Our buckeye boy in blue: O, here I am with you again. 35.
Our city: T'other night when it was raining. 3.
Our country's in danger: Come with your sabres, and come with your guns. 24.
Our country's our ship: Our country is our ship, d'ye see. 35.
Our Father: Our Father--God above! Spirit of Truth and Love. "Columbia." 4.
Our flag is marching on: We have a country, and a flag--it waves aloft on high. "John Brown." 17.
Our flag is there: Our flag is there. 37.
Our glasses upside down:* At home, abroad, by day or night. "Auld lang syne." 47.
Our good old friends: When I dream of the friends of my youth. 22.
Our good ship sails to-night: Our good ship sails to-night, Mary, and I must haste away. 22.
Our heritage: Our forefathers fought in freedom's holy cause. "John Brown" 17.
Our homestead:* Our old brown homestead reared its walls. 4.
Our native country:* Our country! 'tis a glorious land. 4.
Our native song:* Our native song! our native song. 4.
Our onward way: O'er the dark abodes of sorrow. 24.
Our Union generals: Now I'm going to sing a song. 16.
Our Union, right or wrong: Rouse, hearts of Freedom's only home. 19.
Our Union, right or wrong: Rouse, hearts of freedom's only home. 23.
Our volunteers: Sudden and loud the war cry rang. 17.
Our Willie dear is dying: Our Willie dear is dying, love. 22.
Out of the frying-pan, into the fire: Pity my sorrows and melt at my woes 39.
O! what a difference in the morning: On the seventh of November the bourbons will say. 38.
O, what is that sound:* O, what is that sound swelling loudly on high. "The star-spangled banner." 41.
O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad: O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad. 12.
O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad: O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad. 23.
Oyster-tamer, The: O white folks, attend unto me. 16.

Paddle your own canoe: I've travel'd about a bit in my time. 25.
Paddy Haggarty: 'Twas at the sign of the bell, on the road to Clonmel. 12.
Paddy Haggarty: 'Twas at the sign of the bell, on the road to Clonmel. 23.
Paddy Haggarty: 'Twas at the sign of the bell, on the road to Clonmel. 26.
Paddy's secession: Oh, it's little for glory I care--ambition is only a fable. 17.
Paddy's secession: Oh, its little for glory I care--ambition is only a fable. 25.
Paddy's wake: Loud bawl'd each Irish mourner that went to Paddy's wake. "Bay of Biscay." 26.
Paddy's wedding: Shure, won't yo hear. 26.
Page's song in Le petit [illegible]. See how his face he covers. 42.

Page's song in Lo petit duc: See how his face he covers. 44.
Parody: Do they miss me at home, do they miss me. "Do they miss me at home." 6.
Parody,A: I've been a slave full long enough. "Cottage home." 4.
Parting friends: With parting friends, no tongue can tell. "The drummer boy of Waterloo." 11.
Parting friends: With parting friends, no tongue can tell. "The drummer boy of Waterloo." 10.
Parting hymn:* Come, friends of temperance, ere we part. "Old hundred." 27.
Party like Buchanans, A:* A party like Buchanans, is not the one for me. "The rose that all are praising." 41.
Passing away:* We're passing from the earth away. 4.
Pass me not: Pass me not, O gentle Saviour. 47.
Pass of the Sierra, The: All night above their rocky bed. 5.
Patent coliviary: A Southron, Bully Brooks was born. "A highland lad was born." 5.
Pat Malloy: At sixteen years of age, I was me mother's fair-hair'd boy. 43.
Patriot spirit, The: Blest be the cause that in patriot glory. "I'd be a butterfly." 14.
Pen and ink: Of all the inventions the ancients e'er made. 12.
People will talk: We may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow. 19.
Peter Gray: My song is of a nice young man. 21.
Petition: O Lord, in mercy bless. 24.
Phantom chorus, The: Look yar, sir! as slowly comes de night. 7.
Pike county miner, The: Oh! once I was a "right smart" lad. "Landlord's pet." 6.
Piper, The: In the year '98, when our troubles were great. 26.
Place in Thy memory, A: A place in thy memory, dearest. 7.
Plantation banjo solo: I'm a gallus darky. 7.
Plantation melody: I was born in Arkansas. "I'm off for California." 7.
Pledge, The: As we gathered here. 24.
Poisonous bowl, The:* Oh, the ruby wine, all in vain shall shine. 4.
Poker Jim: Now I'll tell you of my history since eighteen forty-seven. "Paging canal." 27.
Poker Jim: Now I'll tell you of my history since eighteen forty-seven. "The raging canal." 28.
Policy Joe: I'll sing you a song of a nice young man. 16.
Poll Tax man, The: Oh, white folks, these are dreadful times. "The ham fat pan." 19
Poll Tax man, The: Oh, white folks, these are dreadful times. "The ham fat pan." 21
Polly Bluck; or, Married on a bob-sled-doe: I once knew a girl, she was such a smarter, oh "Children polka." 21.
Pompey Moore: Oh, my name is Pompey Moore. 16.
Pompey Snow's philosophy: I'm a gay little nigger, I'd hab you all to know. 16.
Poor diggings: Is there any one here who has a desire. "Scolding wife." 6.
Poor old Andy: There lives an old tailor whom they call Andy J. "Uncle Ned." 28.

Poor old Buck: There is an old donkey, a worn-out Jack. "Old Uncle Ned." 5.
Pope, The: The Pope he leads a happy life. 36.
Pop goes the weasel: Since I have got to sing again. 6.
Prairie flower, The: Of all the Governors under the sun. 30.
Precious name, The: Take the name of Jesus with you. 47.
Pretty Perry: Oh, down in a valley there lived a fair maid. 13.
Pretty Perry: Oh, down in the valley there lived a fair maid. 8.
Prohibition:* There's a movement strong and grand. "Tramp, tramp tramp." 47.
Prohibition is the theme:* Prohibition is the theme, the temperance folks delight in. "Yankee doodle." 47.
Promise me. Come and sit beside the window. 24.
Prospecting dream: I dreamed a dream the other night, when everything was still. "Susannah." 15.
Prospecting dream: I dreamed a dream the other night, when everything was still. "Susannah." 27.
Publican's lament, The: Oh dear what can the matter be. "Oh dear what can the matter be." 14.
Public dinner, The: Oh, it's pleasant to dine, where choice viands and wine. "Over the water to Charlie." 20.
Pud me in my leadle bed: Oh! Jakey, I was tired now. 39.
Pull back: Dere's massa Perry of North Carolina. 12.
Pull for the shore: Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand. 47.
Pulling hard against the stream: In the world I've gained my knowledge. 25.

Quaker, The: This life I find is a life of woe, of wickedness and thrubbles. 23.
Quaker, The: This life I find is a life of woe, wickedness and thrubbles. 26.
Quartette--Newton Booth: Of all the men for Governor. 30.
Queer news from home: Queer news from home, queer news for me. "Good news from home." 21.

Ragged coat, The: Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it. 8.
Ragged coat, The: Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it. 13.
Ragged coat, The: Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it. 45.
Rallying song: A cheer for the brave Fremont. "A life on the ocean wave." 5.
Rallying song:* Be-hold! the furious storm is rolling. "Marseilles hymn." 41.
Rallying song: Behold! the furious storm is rolling. "Marseilles hymn." 5.
Rallying song: The Democrats are shouting in the confidence of beating us. "Irish jig." 3.
Rallying song: We've come up together boys. "Susannah." 5.
Rallying song, A: All [illegible] country are marching boldly now. "Battle cry of freedom." 28.
Rallying song, The: They're rousing, they're rousing in valley and glen. 41.

Rambling boys of pleasure: You ramb[illegible] boys of pleasure. 3.
Rat-catcher's daughter: Not long, long ago, in Westminster. 12.
Rat-catcher's daughter: Not long, long ago, in Westminster. 23.
Real staunch tee-totaler, The: I'll sing you a new temperance song made by a temperance pate. "The fine old English gentleman." 14.
Reasons for drinking: One drinks because he's very hot. "German air." 17.
Rechabite's home, The: I've wandered 'mong strangers, and in a strange land. 29.
Rechab's sons: When Rechab's sons, in days of old. 24.
Recollections of home: Ah, why from our own native home did we part. 1.
Recruiting song:* Do you know any little barefoot boy. 47.
Red, white, and blue: O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean. 35.
Red, white, and blue, The: O, Columbia the gem of the ocean. 37.
Reflection:* Why have I now such deep distress. "All is well." 4.
Reform, the beacon light: Reform, it is a beacon light. "My highland home." 14.
Rejected lover, The: I'll go and order the wedding cake. "From Gustave." 20.
Rejected lover, The: Oh dear, oh dear, I feel so queer. "From Don Pasquale." 20.
Rejected lover, The: Oh dear, oh dear, I'm puzzled. "Charming man." 20.
Rejected lover, The: Oh, Scotland's braes are bonnie. "Annie Laurie." 20.
Rejected lover, The: Well, well, as you seem so unkind. "The girl I left behind me." 20.
Rejoice: Rejoice, rejoice the temperance cause advances. 21.
Rejoice, oh, rejoice: Rejoice, oh rejoice, our snowy flag waves o'er us. 24.
Remembrance:* Oh, no, I'll never drink again. 4.
Remembrance of home; or, Home once more: I'm thinking of my home. 39.
Repose:* My rest is in heaven--my home is not here. 4.
Republican campaign march: When Grover comes marching home again. "When Jonnny comes marching home." 37.
Republican creed and colors, The: Columbia the greatest of nations. 37.
Republican's rally: A roar like thunder strikes the ear. "Watch on the Rhine." 30
Republican tinker's chorus, The: When McKinley framed his tariff bill. "From Robin Hood." 32.
Rescue the perishing: Rescue the perishing, care for the dying. 47.
Return of Pat Malloy: When I arrived safe in Dublin town, I met a castle-hack. 43.
Reveler's chorus, The: Shouts at the reveler's banquet. 24.
Ri fol lol: Since smuggling has become the rage. 6.
Right over wrong, or Sowing right along: Behold the day of promise comes,--full of inspiration. 1
Right vs might: We sing of a man who is noble and brave. "Our boast is the Union." 30.
Ripping trip, A: You go aboard of a leaky boat. "Pop goes the weasle." 10.
Ripping trip, A: You go aboard of a leaky boat. "Pop goes the weasle." 11.
Rise, ye freemen, Rise, rise, ye freemen, once 'twas glory. "Marseilles hymn." 41

Rising tide, The: Brother, haste, the tide is rising. 24.
Robin Ruff: If I had but a thousand a year, Gaffer Green. 36.
Robin Ruff: If I had but a thousand a year, Gaffer Green. 43.
Rocked in the cradle of the deep. Rocked in the cradle of the deep. 36.
Rock me to sleep, mother: Backward, turn backward, oh time, in your flight. 22.
Rock of ages: Rock of ages, cleft for me. 47.
Rock Siloama: Old Sinion Buckheart, 7.
Rolling home in the morning: I am of a school of boys who're always gay and free. 33.
Roman fall, The: The Grecian bend, for Broadway belles. 33.
Rory O'More: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen Bawn. 3.
Rose of Killarney, The: Oh, promise to meet me when twilight is falling. 46.
Rosy Hannah: A spring o'er hung with many a flower. 12.
Rowdy, The: If a rowdy meet a rowdy. "Comin' through the rye." 10.
Rowdy, The: If a rowdy meet a rowdy. "Comin' through the rye." 11.
Roy Neill, or, Dublin bay: They sailed away in a gallant bark. 43.
Roy Neill, or, Dublin bay: They sailed away in a gallant bark. 46.
Rub or rust:* Idler, why lie down to die. 4.
Rum pauper's burial, The:* Bury him there--no matter where. 4.
Rushing panic in San Francisco: We are all rushing through the world. 3.

Sacramento flood song: you have all come out to-night. 2.
Sacramento gals: The Sacramento gals are some. "Bobbing around." 10.
Sacramento gals: The Sacramento gals are some. "Bobbing around." 11.
Sadie Ray: Near a cool and shady woodland. 40.
Sadie Ray: Near a cool and shady woodland. 42.
St. Patrick's day in the morning: There's a day that comes but once a year--the 17th of March. 46.
St. Peter & the miner: Some months ago a simple swain. 2.
Saint's desire, The:* Oh! had I the wings of a dove, I would fly. 4.
Sairy Sykes: To me said mother t'other day. 8.
Sairy Sykes: To me said mother, t'other day. 13.
Sally Sly: Oh, long have I courted sweet Nancy. "Minnie, Kitty Clyde's sister." 21.
Sambo, I have missed you: Oh, Sambo, am it you, dear, cum down to see me now. 19.
Sammy Slap, the bill sticker: I'm Sammy Slap, the bill-sticker, and you must all agree, sirs. 19.
San Francisco: City full of people. 3.
San Francisco boatmen: A boatman is a merry blade. 3.
San Francisco rag picker, The: O ladies, and gentlemen, list to my song. 43.
Saucy Sam: I am saucy Sam, a Southern nig, as you can plainly see. 16.
Save the girls and boys: There's a blight of desolation sweeping through the land. "Pass me not, O, gentle Saviour." 47.
Say no: If on some pleasant Sabbath day. 47.
Says Grover: Says, Grover, "We'll go to a foreign shore." 37.
Scenes of my childhood, The: The scenes of my childhood I've brought to my mind. 29.
Sea, The: The sea! the sea! the open sea. 3.

Sea, The:* The sea! the sea! the open sea. 4.
Seasons, The: Oh sweet the spring, with it's merry ring. 1.
Seeing Willie home: In the skies the bright stars glitter'd--on the grass the moonlight fell. 22.
Seeing the elephant: When I left the States for gold. "Boatman dance." 15.
Seeing the elephant: When I left the States for gold. "Boatman dance." 27.
Seeing is see: See! sir see! who can this be. 7.
Seeing my grave's kept green: When I'm dead and gone from you, darling. 40.
Selina Sly: Kind friends, now my grievances I will reveal. 20.
Sensible miner, The: I'm mining in a dry ravine. "Irish emigrant's lament." 10.
Sensilbe miner, The: I'm mining in a dry ravine. "Irish emigrant's lament." 11.
Seven oud: Oh! vere is my pocket-book now gone to. 33.
Seven oud: Oh! vere is my pocket-book now gone to. 39.
Seventh, The: Och! we're the boys, that hearts desthroys. 17.
Shady old camp, The: Oh, don't you remember the shady old camp. "Ben Bolt." 10.
Shady old camp, The: Oh, don't you remember the shady old camp. "Ben Bolt." 11.
Shakspeare's seven ages: Shakspeares, first of England's sages. "The bronze horse." 13.
Shakspeare's seven ages: Shakspeare's, first of English sages. "The bronze horse." 8.
Shall e'er cold water be forgot: Shall e'er cold water be forgot. 24.
Shedaddlers: 'Twas down in ole Virginny. 16.
She is fooling thee: I know a maiden fair to see. 46.
Shells of ocean: One summer eve, with pensive thought. 12.
Shells of ocean: One summer eve, with pensive thought. 23.
Shells of ocean: One summer eve, with pensive thought. 25.
Sheridan cleaned out the valley: I suppose you have heard how the white folks of late. 23.
Sherman's march to the sea: Our camp fires shown bright on the mountains. 43.
She's every inch a queen: Oh, have you seen my ruby. 46.
She's only seventeen: I'm in love, I'd have you know. 34.
Signing the pledge: May, come not to me with your pledges. "[illegible]." 4.
Silver cord, The:* The silver cord is loosened. 4.
Silver moon, The: As I strayed from my cot at the close of the day. 3.
Silver plated man: In life we find some funny folks. 39.
Silver star, The:* O Lord! our eyes have waited long. "Old hundred." 47.
Silver threads among the gold: Darling, I am growing old. 40.
Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-loo: My name is John McGuckin, I'm a decent working man. 40.
Since Terry first joined the gang: My name is Mike Slattery. 40.
Since Terry first joined the gang: My name is Mike Slattery. 46.
Since the Chinese ruined the trade: From me shanty down on Sixth street. 44.
Sing of temperance: Oh, while we're blessed with health and strength. 1.
Sing to me of heaven:* O sing to me of heaven. 4.
Sister Bell: Brothers softly gather round me. 7.
Sister's appeal, A: Don't go near the bar-room, brother. 24.

Six months after marriage; or Widow McCree: Ooh, Widow McCree six months have past. 6.
Skidmore's fancy ball: Keep your eyeball's moving. 46.
Slavery days: I am thinking today of dem years dats passed away. 42.
Slavery days: I'm thinking to-day of dem years dat passed away. 40.
Slavery embarkation: Yonder lies old slavery's bark. "Fisherman's bark.." 5.
Slave's appeal, The: Over the mountain, and over the moor. 1.
Sleep, my dear ones: Sleep, my dear ones, softly sleep. 25.
Smiggey McGuirrel: I had a son, he came from the war. 17.
Snuff, sneeze, wipe: Snuff, brothers, snuff with care. 37.
Social: And are ye sure the news is true. 24.
Soldier's reason why, The: Well, Jim, what years have passed away since last we were the blue. 37.
Soldier's tear: Upon the hill he turn'd to take a last, fond look. 17.
Soldier's tear, The: Upon the hill, he turned to take a last fond look. 36.
Soliloquy of a Pike's peaker: I'm sitting on a stile, Mary. 25.
Solo: Dere was an ole rooster who roosted berry high. "Uncle Ned." 25.
Sambo's opinion: I am a saucy nig from Tennessee. 16.
Somebody's been there before; I am an unfortunate miserable man. 39.
Some love strong bear: Some love strong drink, and the maniac's cheer. "Some love to roam." 4.
Some love to drink: Some love to drink from the foaming brink. 14.
Some love to drink: Some love to drink from the foaming brink. 24.
Some love to roam: Some love to roam o'er the dark sea foam. 3.
Some love to roam:* Some love to roam, where the glasses foam. 4.
Some love to roam: Some love to stroll where the wassail bowl. 29.
Someone's darling: Wand'ring down the daised lea. 46.
Some one to love: Some one to love in this wide world of sorrow. 12.
Something to love me: Something to love me, something to bless. 19.
Song: Away, away! prepare the way. "Away, away at early day." 5.
Song: How fair and bright the beaming light. "Sparkling and bright." 5.
Song for the people: Have you heard of one Fremont, mont, mont. "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." 5.
Song of books: Oh, if you want to buy some books. 16.
Song of freedom, The:* To thee, the God of liberty. 4.
Song of joy: From morning's golden portals. "Beacon light." 4.
Song of old time:* I wear not the purple of earth-born kings. 4.
Song of steam, The:* You may harness me down with your iron bands. 4.
Song of Thanksgiving: We raise to God a joyful song. 24.
Song of the Dashaways: Oh all ye friends of temp'rance. 14.
Song of the homeless: Long time before my pledge was broken. "Old folks at home." 4.
Song of the redeemed: We come, we come, that have been held. 24.
Song of triumph, A: Sound the loud Timbrel, and strike the soft lyre. "Sound the bould Timbrel." 1.
Songs of wages,--1692: Sing a song of wages, fifty cents a day. 37.
Sonora filibusters, The: Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great. "Ben Bolt." 15.
Sonora filibusters, The: Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great. "Ben Bolt." 27.
Sonora filibusters, The: Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great. "Ben Bolt." 25.

Sons of freedom: Sons of freedom, one and all. "Yankee doodle." 41.
Sons of liberty:* Hail, ye sons of liberty. "Hail Columbia." 41.
Sound on the Union: Now listen, and I'll sing to you about this glorious Union. 19.
South Carolina gentleman: Down in a small Palmetto State, the curious ones may find. "Tho find old Engl sh gentleman." 17.
So would I: If eastern fops who paint their cheeks. 10.
So would I: If eastern fops who paint their cheeks. 11.
Sparkling and bright:* Sparkling and bright in its liquid light. 4.
Sparkling and bright: Sparkling and bright, in its liquid light. 24.
Sparkling and bright, Parody on: In liquid light the waters bright. 14.
Sparkling water: Bright and sparkling water, bursting from the hills. 14.
Sparkling water: Sparkling and bright, in its liquid light. 14.
Speak softly: Speak softly; speak softly! there's gentleness duo. "After water," 14.
Spider and the fly, The: Will you walk into my parlor? said a spider to a fly. 29.
Spider and the fly, The: Will you walk into my parlor? said the spider to the fly. 1.
Spirit-bird, The: Fly away to the promised land, sweet dove. 4.
Spirits rapping: From the Atlantic shores across. 6.
Springfield mountains: In Springfield mountains there did dwell--a lovely youth. 16.
Springfield mountains: On Springfield mountains there did dwell. 1.
Squire and Maria, The: A squire went a courting, courting of a maiden. 42.
Standard of freedom: See, the standard of freedom floats proudly on high. 22.
Stand up for temperance: Stand up, stand up for Temperance. 24.
Stand up for the right: Up for the right! God's high decree. 24.
Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys: Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys. 19.
Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys. Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys. 25.
Star of temperance, The:* Shine thou forth in matchless glory. 4.
Star of the evening: Beautiful star in heaven so bright. 12.
Star of the evening:* Beautiful star in heav'n bright. 45.
Star-spangled banner: Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light. 17.
Star spangled banner: Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light. 42.
Star-spangled banner, The: Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light. 37.
Star spangled banner, The: O! say can you see, by the dawn's early light. 38.
Star-spangled banner, The:* O! say can you see from the dawn's early light. 4.
Stars sink one by one from sight, The:* The stars sink one by one from sight. 4.
Statesman most true, The: There is not a statesman to freedom more true. "Away over mountain." 41
Stay, father, stay: Stay father stay, the night is wild. 24.
Steam navigation thieves, The: The only legal swindle which the people cannot sever. "Walk ye in." 10.
Steam navigation thieves, The: The only legal swindle which the people cannot sever. "Walk ye in." 11.
Still float, spangled banner: Still float, spangled banner, o'er land and o'er ocean. 17.

Storm at sea, or, Man the lifeboat: Man the life boat, help, or you is lost. 1.
Storm the fort: Hark, ye voters, hear the bugle. "Hold the fort." 47.
Striking a lead: I took my shovel, pick and pan. "Dan Tucker." 15.
Striking a lead: I took my shovel, pick and pan. "Dan Tucker." 27.
Strolling through the fair: I'm going to confide in you, so hope you will not tell. 31.
Strong rum:* Some love strong rum, or ale's white foam. "Some love to roam." 4.
Stump speech by the great departist: No doubt you've heard of H.H. Haight. "Fal-da-riddle-ido." 30.
Styrian lover, The: My true love is an Alpine maid. 7.
Styrian lover, The: My true love is an Alpine maid. 12.
Sugar on your lime: Across the placid Southern sea. 45.
Summer morn:* The streamlet on the mountain side. 4.
Sunday night when the parlor's full: My Johanna lives up in Harlem. 44.
Sunny hours of childhood, The: The sunny, sunny hours of childhood. 19.
Sunset tree, The:* Love! love! love! love for the fallen weak. 4.
Sweet Alice, or, Ben Bolt: Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt. 1.
Sweet Betsey from Pike: Oh, don't you remember sweet Betsey from Pike. "Villikins and his Dinah." 10.
Sweet Betsey from Pike: Oh, don't you remember sweet Betsey from Pike. "Villikins and his Dinah." 11.
Sweet by-and-bye: There is a land that is fairer than day. 40.
Sweet Evolina: Way down in the meadow where the lily first blows. 43.
Sweet forget-me-not: Oh, fancy brings a thought to me. 44.
Sweet home: From scenes of confusion, distraction and strife. 14.
Sweet home: From scenes of confusion, distraction and strife. "Sweet home." 4.
Sweet home:* 'Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam. 4.
Sweet hour of prayer: Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer. 47.
Sweet spirit, hear my prayer: Oh! thou, to whom this heart ne'er yet. 43.
Sweet spirit hear my prayer: O thou to whom this heart ne'er yet. 44.
Swinging in the lane: How oft we talked of childhood's joys. 25.
Sword of Bunker Hill: He lay upon his dying bed. 35.
Sword of Bunker Hill, The: He lay upon his dying bed. 17.

Take care of number one: White folks, gib attention, I've fotched de banjo long. 43.
Take courage: From the mountain top and valley. "Lowes," "Wenlock," "Mount of Olives." 14.
Tally ho: Here's a truthful tale. "Bingo." 37.
Tappioca: Oh! I wish I was on de olo plantation. 19.
Ta-ra-ra-boom for Harrison: We gather here from every street. 38.
Tea party, The: Friends of sweet and social glee. "Wallace." 4.
Teddy O'Neale: I've come to the cabin he danced his wild jigs in. 26.
Tee-totaler's battle song, The: Lo! the temperance banner floating. "The bay of Biscay." 14.
Tee-totaller's war whoop, The: Tee-tot'lers now make a stand. "Wallace." 4.
Teetotal ship, The:* Our ship is afloat, on the broad flowing wave. 4.
Telling our trophies: As seeds expanded beautify the woodlands and the fields. "Arlington," "Warwick." 14.

Temperance and tobacco: God is sending His truth o'er the world. "Sweet by-and-by." 47.
Temperance anthem: God bless our youthful band. "America." 14.
Temperance anthem: Let temp'rance and her sons rejoice. 14.
Temperance army, The: We come, we come, in bright array. 4.
Temperance banner, The:* Long may the temperance banner wave. 4.
Temperance banner, The: Oh! say don't you see as in triumph it waves. "Star spangled banner." 4.
Temperance banner, The:* Unfurl the temp'rance banner. "I want to be an Angle." 47.
Temperance blessing, The: Come temperance, heavenly blessing. "Ophir," "Bonchurch," Fullness of Jesus." 14.
Temperance bride, The: From the haunts of sin be turned. "The soldier's tear." 4.
Temperance call, The: Hear the temperance call. 24.
Temperance Doxology:* Praise God, who leads us in our youth. "Old hundred." 47.
Temperance fireman, The: When in the night. 24.
Temperance flag, The: From the dancing billows free, of the broad Atlantic sea. 24.
Temperance flag, The:* The temperance flag, the temperance flag. 4.
Temperance home, The: See, brothers, see, how the cause speeds on. "Maltese boat song." 14.
Temperance home, The:* Through all the wide world, tho' our footsteps may roam. "Home sweet home." 47.
Temperance hymn: From San Diegos fountains to Portland's sea-washed pier. 14.
Temperance hymn:* Stay, father, stay: the night is wild. 4.
Temperance is my guide; The cares of the past are flitting from my troubled view. "Maggie is by my side." 14.
Temperance legion: Join the ranks! join the ranks of the temperance legion. 24.
Temperance life boat: O, swiftly speed the cause we love. 29.
Temperance life boat, The: Ply the oar, brother, and speed the boat. 24.
Temperance prayer, A:* O, God, look down upon thy children, every one. "America." 47.
Temperance rally: Now, cheer up, ye broken hearted. 24.
Temperance ship, The:* Speed, speed the temp'rance ship. 4.
Temperance ship in a gale, The: Blow on! blow on! we shout defiance. 29.
Temperance standard, The: Round the temperance standard rally. 24.
Temperance standard, The: Round the temperance standard rally. "Hold the fort." 47.
Temperance star, The: The temperance star is shining. "The kool row." 14.
Temperance star, The: Watchman! tell us of the night. 24.
Temperance state, The:* We have come from hill and valley. 4.
Temperance tree, The: Where the Goddess of Liberty came from above. "The liberty tree." 29.
Temperance volunteers, The: We've come to join your army. 24.
Temperance warrior, The: Bright as the morning star. "With a helmet on his brow." 14.
Temperance war song: Start the music, comrades, we'll sing a temp'rance song. 24.
Tempest of the heart, The: All is hushed, save night winds stealing. 43.

Temptations of the good St. Anthony: St. Anthony sat on a lowly stool. "Bronze horse." 13.

Temptations of the good St. Anthony, The: St. Anthony sat on a lowly stool. "Bronze horse." 8.

Ten thousand miles away: Singing, O for a brave and gallant bark, with a brisk and lively crew. 31.

Ten thousand miles away: Singing, O for a brave and gallant bark, with a brisk and lively crew . 33.

Tenting on the old camp ground: We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground. 43.

Terry O'Rann: Och! Terry O'Rann was a nice young man. 26.

Tetotaller or no husband: Come listen, now, ye whiskey boys, I'm going to tell you a story. 14.

Thankfulness:* There seems a voice in every gale. 4.

That is even so: When first I heard the people tell. "When I can read my title clear." 10.

That is even so: When first I heard the people tell. "When I can read my title clear." 11.

That's good enough for me: As I walked out one afternoon. 34.

That's the way to talk it: I'm going to try and suit. "My sister." 6.

That's what's the matter: Bonfires blaze and cannons roar. 38.

That's what's the matter: Those are exciting times, and that you all do know. 16.

That's what's the matter with Hannah: The price of gold's falling! we hear people bawling. 23.

That's where we both grab ground: We're a loose and careless pair of nigs. 34.

That's where you make the mistake: Some folks think they are awfully clever. 39.

Then, brothers, on: Faintly at first, the temperance call. "Canadian boat song." 14.

Then hurrah for home: I'm going home to stop awhile. "A few days." 10.

Then hurrah for home: I'm going home to stop awhile. "A few days." 11.

Then work friends, work: Dear friends, we welcome you, to hear our songs to-night. 6.

Then you'll remember me: When other lips and other hearts. 36.

Then you'll remember me: When other lips and other hearts. 43.

There is no luck about the house: 'Tis very strange and yet 'tis true. 8.

There is no luck about the house: 'Tis very strange, and yet 'tis true. 13.

There must be something wrong: When all without looks gay and glad, and music fills the air. 29.

There's a good time coming: There's a good time coming boys. 1.

Theresa's gift: Though all too poor the painter's art. 21.

There's light on the wave: There's light on the wave, the moon shines bright. 22.

Those noble old statesmen:*How dear to my heart are the days of our glory. "Araby's daughter." 41.

Thou art far away: Far away, far away, thou art far away. 22.

Thou art going now to leave me: Thou art going now to leave me till the dreary midnight hour. "Jeannette and Joannot." 14.

Thou art gone from my gaze: Thou art gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream. 36.

Thou art so near, and yet so far: I know an eye so softly bright. 16.
Thou hast learned to love: Thou hast learned to love another. 12.
Thou hast wounded the spirit that loves thee: Thou hast wounded the spirit that loved thee. 36.
Three Britons: Three Britons went sailing out into the west. "Three fishers." 57.
Three hundred thousand more: We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more. "Hurrah for Harry Clay." 17.
Three times around: Three times around went the democratic ship. "Mermaid." 37.
Through all the heaven: Through all the heaven o'erclouded. 25.
Thurman stands for vice: You may turn it you may twist it. 37.
Thy daughters, Columbia, are fairest: Thy daughters, Columbia, are fairest. 12.
Thy voice hath a charm: Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell. 43.
Tippecanoe and Morton too: What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion. "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." 37.
Tippecanoe song: The voice of the nation has spoken. "Rosin the bow." 37.
'Tis but a drop: 'Tis but a drop, the father said. 4.
'Tis sweet to be remembered: 'Tis sweet to be remembered. 25.
'Tis the last rose of summer: 'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming alone. 3.
To a giraffe: Most lofty beast, or animile. 25.
Tobacco Jake: When I was young. 7.
To Backus' minstrels: Now of theatres we have great plenty. 3.
Together--together: Together! together! oh why should we part. "Together!--to-gether." 28.
To my Mary Ann: But to see her was to love her. 12.
Topics of the day: My Union-loving fellow Cit's, I've a few words to say. 19.
Topsey's doctrine: Oh, I is the gal for dancing jigs. 16.
To sit in the President's chair: There's a beautiful city called Washington. "The isle of Lillipotu." 38.
To the Dashaway Club: Come brothers, let us sing. "America." 14.
To the west: To the west! to the west! to the land of the free. 8.
To the west: To the west! to the west! to the land of the free. 13.
To the west, Parody on: To the west! to the west! I once went do you see. 8.
To the west, Parody on: To the west! to the west! I once went, do you see. 13.
Touch not, taste not, handle not: Beware, touch not the poisonous bowl. "Rockingham." 14.
Touch not the cup: Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul. 24.
Touch not the cup:* Touch not the cup; it is death to thy soul. "Farewell." 4.
Touch not the cup: Touch not the cup; it is death to thy soul. "Long, long, ago." 14.
Touch not the cup:* Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul. "Long, long ago." 47.
Tramp, tramp, tramp: In the prison-cell I sit. 23.
Tramp, tramp, tramp!--the prisoner's hope: In the prison cell I sit. 47.
Tribonius Titus: Tribonius Titus is my name. "Washing day." 8.

True bliss:* A blooming rose in summer time. 4.
Trueman:* O thou who driest the mourner's tear. 4.
True Yankee wife, The: 'Tis a libel on woman to say, through the casement. 25.
Trumpet, The: The trumpet is sounding with notes full and clear. 24.
Trumpet song, The: The morn unbars the gates of light. 29.
Trust to luck: Trust to luck, trust to luck, and stare fate in the face. 19.
Trust to luck: Trust to luck, trust to luck, and stare fate in the face. 48.
Truth:* How, Nancy dear, look down my throat. 4.
Try, boys, try: I have ventured out again. 14.
'Twas a berry dark night: 'Twas a bery dark night, an' no moon for a light. "The cavalier." 21.
'Twas at the fair of Donnybrook: 'Twas at the fair of Donnybrook, where I was roaming shlily. 26.
'Twas rank and fame: 'Twas rank and fame that tempted thee. 43.
Twelve hundred more: O workingmen, dear, and did you hear. 40.
Twenty years ago: I've wandered to the village, Tom. 18.
Twenty years ago: I've wandered to the village, Tom. 38.
Twilight dews: When the twilight dews are falling fast. 36.
Two little hands: I've two little hands to work for Jesus. 47.

Ulysses is the Man: Ulysses and the Union! We fling to the breeze. "The green flag." 28.
Uncle James: There was an old gentleman whose name was James. "Uncle Ned." 5.
Uncle Sam Grant: I suppose you have heard of the great commander. 16.
Uncle Sam's farm: Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west. 1.
Uncle Sam's farm: Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west. 43.
Uncle Sam's school: Of all the institutions in the east or in the west. "Uncle Sam's farm." 37.
Uncle Snow: Oh, my name is Uncle Snow. 16.
Under the banner of protection: Harrison and Morton are the heroes of our song. "Marching thru Georgia." 37.
Under the willow she's sleeping: Under the willow she's laid with care. 25.
Under the willow she's sleeping: Under the willow she's laid with care. 43.
Unhappy miner, The: My happy days are past. "Old dog Tray." 10.
Unhappy miner, The: My happy days are past. "Old dog Tray." 11.
Union, The:* From the north to the south. 4.
Union Marseillaise, The: Arouse, ye men who love your nation. 35.
Union, right or wrong, The: Oh, white folks, now I'se owine to sing. 17.
Union war song: Hark, hark! from the soil of the rebel and slave. 35.
United forever: Oh, wherefore that cry on the pitiless gale. 43.
Up Salt River: Away out upon the great Salt River. "Suwanee River." 37.
Up with the stars and stripes: The red bandanna is flung to the breeze. 37.
U.S. Grant and victory: Old Uncle Sam, he looks around. "The sword of Bunker Hill." 28.

Vacant chair, The: We shall meet, but we shall miss him. 16.
Vacant chair, The: We shall meet, but we shall miss him. 19.

Vacant chair, The: We shall meet, but we shall miss him. 43.
Venice:* Be firm and be faithful, desert not the right. 4.
Ven my band begins to play: I love a little Deitcher, de sweetest gal in town. 39.
Vere's my Louisa: I hope you'll excuse me vat I'm going to say. 39.
Victory, The: With banner and with badge we come. 24.
Victory at last: For many years we've waited. 43.
Villikins and his Dinah, A local parody on: 'Tis of a rich banker who in 'Frisco does dwell. 8.
Villikins and his Dinah, A local parody on: 'Tis of a rich banker, who in 'Frisco does dwell. 13.
Viva l'America: Noble republic! happiest of lands. 17.
Viva l'America: Noble Republic! happiest of lands. 22.
Vocal miner, The: When the miner returns from his labor. "Do they miss me at home." 10.
Vocal miner, The: When the miner returns from his labor. "Do they miss me at home." 11.
Voice of freedom, The: The voice of Freedom loudly calls. "Partant pour la Syrie." 5.

Wait for the turn of the tide: In sailing along the river of life, over its waters wide. 31.
Wait for the turn of the tide: In sailing along the river of life, over its waters wide. 33.
Waiting for his coming: Evening shades around are falling. 24.
Wait till the moonlight falls on the waters: Cease your rowing, bright eyes are shining. 44.
Wait till you get it: Of late around town, a new by-word's come out. 16.
Wake of Teddy the tiler: From Dublin town, the other night. 26.
Walk around an' show yer muscle: What curious expressions. "One thing and the other." 26.
Walking out on Sunday: Walking out on Sunday I think very nice. 40.
Walk round an' show yer muscle: What curious expressions. "One thing and the other." 23.
Wallace:* Clime! beneath whose genial sun. 4.
Wandering maid, The: I roam from clime to clime. 12.
Wandering refugee: Farewell mother, home and friends. 36.
War in camp: Partner, leave that grub. "Woodman, spare that tree." 10.
War in camp: Partner, leave that grub. "Woodman, spare that tree." 11.
Washington:* America, my native clime. 4.
Washington banner, The: Rejoice! for the day of deliv'rance has come. "Star-spangled banner." 29.
Watchman tell us of the night: Watchman tell us of the night. "Upton," "Milan," 14.
Water:* Wine, O wine, thy power and praise. 4.
Waters from the spring: I've heard the praise of rosy wine. "Rose of Allandale." 14.
Wax work, The: Once upon a time, some years ago. 1.
Way down in Alabama: Way down in Alabama. 7.
Way down in Maine: Once upon a time I loved a feller. 12.
We are all a panning: We are all a panning, pan pan panning. 6.
We are all cutting: As cutting is my theme. "We are all cutting, cut, cut, cutting." 2.

We are coming from the anvil: We are coming from the anvil from the furnace and the mine. "The battle cry of freedom." 37.

We are growing old together: We are growing old together, thou dearest of dear. 45.

We are little gleaners: We are little gleaners brave. 47.

We are marching: We are marching to the conflict. 24.

Wearing of the green: Oh, Paddy, dear, and did you hear the news that is goin' round. 23.

Wearing of the green: Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's goin' round. 26.

Wearing of the green: One blessing on my native isle. 23.

Wearing of the green: One blessing on my native isle. 26.

Wearing of the green, The: O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round. 36.

Wearing of the green, The: O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round. 46.

We ask not for the gladness: We ask not for the gladness. 24.

We come! we come: We come! we come! as of old we came. 28.

Weep for the fallen:* Weep for the fallen, hang your heads in sorrow. 4.

Weep not for him that dieth:* Weep not for him that dieth. 4.

We have been friends together:* We have been friends together. 4.

Welcome, The: Come every sister, make haste every brother. "Bonnie prince Charlie." 14.

Welcome, comrades, welcome here: Welcome, comrades, welcome here. 24.

Welcome home: Oh, none can tell but those who've roamed. 22.

Welcome to Jenny Lind: From the snow-clad hills of Sweden. 1.

Welcome to spring: The snow-wreath has fled. 7.

We'll conquer as we go: Behold the Uniom army now in battle arrayed. 17.

We'll fight for Uncle Abe: 'Way down in old Varginni. 19.

We'll fight for Uncle Abe: Way down in old Varginny. 23.

We'll fight for Uncle Abe: 'Way down in old Varginny. 25.

We'll fight it out on this line: Now in the heat of the battle we are. 24.

We'll give 'em Jessie: Ye friends of freedom rally now. " ait for the wagon." 5.

We'll never give up Dixie: We will fight for the Union now and ever. 17.

We'll stand by the flag: Oh, unfurl the temperance banner. 24.

We'll win the day: As on we go through devious way. 14.

We may be happy yet: Oh! smile as thou wert wont to smile. 36.

We met in the gay halls of pleasure: We met in the gay halls of pleasure. 18.

We miss thee at home: We miss thee at home, ah! we miss thee. 6.

We're a band of voters: We have come from the mountains. "Old granite state." 35.

We're bound to win: The time is drawing near, election soon be here. "Tramp, tramp, tramp." 35.

We're with you once again: We're with you once again, kind friends. 1.

We stand here united: We stand here united in courage and will. 19.

Westward ho, Droop not, brothers, as we go. 1.

We've got 'em on the list: "Conditions do confront us," we are told so by a man. 37.

Whack! row de dow: Good people all, both great and small. 17.

What bursts on our sight:* What bursts on our sight, as the o-pening day. "Lutzow's wild hunt." 41.

What can the matter be:* Oh, dear, what can tho matter be. 4.
What has caused this great commotion: All who for James Buchanan vote, vote, vote. 41.
What has caused this great commotion:* What has caused this great com-motion, motion, motion. 41.
What man is poor: What man is poor? not be whose brow. 24.
What should make you sad, my darling: What should make you sad, my darling. 36.
What we hate: We hate it, we hate it, and who shall dare. "Old arm chair." 4.
What we love: We love the clear cold water spring. "Rockaway." 4.
Wheelbarrow-man, The: You have heard of the man in the moon, I suppose. 44.
When Henry comes marching home: When Henry comes marching home again--hurrah! hurrah. 30.
When I saw sweet Nellie home: In the sky the bright stars glitter'd. 19.
When I saw sweet Nellie home: In the sky the bright stars glittered. 26.
When I went off to prospect: I heard of gold at Sutter's mill. "King of Cannibal Islands." 15.
When I went off to prospect: I heard of gold at Sutter's mill. "King of the Cannibal Islands." 27.
When Johnny comes marching home: We've got most "glorious news" today. 19.
When Johnny comes marching home: When Johnny comes marching home again. 16.
When old enough to vote:* When we are old enough to vote. "Yankee doodle." 47.
When this cruel war is over: Dearest love, do you remember when we last did meet. 22.
Where does the blame lie: O pity me, lady; I'm hungry and cold. "New home." 4.
Where is my boy to-night: O, where is my boy to-night. 43.
Where is my home:* Where countless throngs in spirit one. 4.
Where shall the soul find rest: Tell me, ye winged winds. 1.
Where was Moses when the light went out: When but a child I used to go to bed at eight each night. 42.
While I live I'll crow, or, Milburn's motto: I've found a plan to make you wise. 35.
Whisper what thou feelest: O, whisper what thou feelest. 12.
Whisper what thou feelest: O, whisper what thou feelest. 23.
Whisper what thou feelest: O, whisper what thou feelest. 25.
Whistling thief, The: When Pat came o'er the hill, his colleen fair to see. 21.
Whitehall boatmen: Well, Gents & Ladies at your call. 2.
White house race, The: There's an old gray horse whose name is Buck. "Camptown races." 5.
Whoa, Emma: I took my girl one day. 40.
Who can find us now: Oh, don't you hear do captain say. 16.
Who'd 'a thought of seeing you:* Suppose a man makes up his mind. 4.
Who will care for mother now: Why am I so weak and weary. 19.
Who will care for mother now: Why am I so weak and weary. 22.
Who will care for mother now: Why am I so weak and weary. 23.
Why didn't you say so before: New by-words you know, now-a-days, are the rage. 33.
Why did she leave him: Why did she leave him? they grew up together. 25.
Why don't he come: I wonder why he comes not home. 24.

Why throbs this heart with rapture now: Why throbs this heart with rapture now. 26.
Widdy McGinnis's pig, The: The widdy McGinnis's pig, tra, la. 37.
Widow Machree: Widow Machree, it's no wonder you frown. 26.
Widow McCrea; or, Six months after marriage: Och, Widow McCrea six months have past. 6.
Widow Malone: Did you hear of the Widow Malone, Ohone. 26.
Widow's appeal, The:* Stay, stay thy hand--O tempt him not. 4.
Widow's last prayer, The: Oh, mother dear, leave off crying. 22.
Wife, The: He'll come home, he'll not forget me. 22.
Wife's dream, The: Now, tell me, Mary, how it is that you can look so gay. 22.
Wife's lament, The: There's a lovely cot, in a lonely spot. "Lilly Dale." 14.
Willio has gone wid do soldiers: Oh, my true love has gone away. 17.
Willie has gone wid de soldiers: Oh, my true love has gone away. 25.
Willie is it you, dear, Parody on: Husband is it you, dear, safe and sober home. "Willie is it you, dear." 14.
Willie's on the dark blue sea: My Willie's on the dark blue sea. 22.
Willie; we have missed you: Oh! Willie, it is you, dear. 45.
Willie, we have missed you: Oh! Willie, is it you, dear safe, safe at home. 18.
Willikins and his Dinah: 'Tis a rich merchant I'm gwine for to tell. 7.
Will you come to the grove:* Will you come to the grove, 'tis a beautiful shade. 4.
Wink ing at me: Kind friends, your attention. 44.
Wish, A: Mine be a cot beside the hill. 13.
Wish I was a Mormonite: I wish I was a Mormonite. 18.
Witherod tree, The: I'll sing you a song, but not of love. 20.
With joy I'll sing: With joy I'll sing a temperance song, a temperance song. 29.
Woman's sphere: Say not that woman's voice. 24.
Wonderful telescope, The: Now list, all good people to me. "The wonderful crocodile." 8.
Wonderful telescope, The: Now list, good people, all to me. "The wonderful crocodile." 13.
Woodman spare that tree: Woodman, spare that tree. 36.
Work for Jesus:* Brother, you may work for Jesus. "Greenvile." 47.
World, The: This world is but a frog-pond, I think, without a joke. 25.
Wouldn't you like to know: Who is that comes to the garden gate. 19.
Write a letter to my mother: Raise me in your arms, my brother. 10.
Write a letter to my mother: Raise me in your arms, my brother. 23.
Write a letter to my mother: Raise me in your arms, my brother. 43.

Yankee doodle: Father and I went down to camp. 17.
Yankee doodle: I'm Yankee doodle, Uncle Sam, from freedom's mighty farm, sir. 16.
Yankee doodle revived, or, Fremont and Dayton: Hurrah, my lads! throughout the land. 5.
Yankee Gentlefolks: Oh, how this world has altered since some fifty years ago. "Old English gentleman." 8.
Yankee Gentlefolks: Oh, how this world has altered since some fifty years ago. "Old English gentleman." 13.

Yankee girls, The: Nor England's daughters, rosy-cheeked. 35.
Yankee Quilting-party, The: It was down at Major Parsons' house. 16.
Ye jolly young lads: Ye jolly young lads of the nation. "Rosin the bow." 37.
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes, I would the war were over. 19.
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes, I would the war were over. 22.
Ye sons of freedom: Ye sons of freedom wake to glory. "Marseilles hymn." 37.
Yes, we miss thee: We miss thee at home, yes we miss thee. "Do they miss me at home." 45.
Yield not to temptation: Yeild not to temptation, for yielding is sin. [illegible].
You are an awful tease: My Susan has the sweetest face. 40.
You can't come in, sir:* If you would not a drunkard be. "Yankee doodle." 47.
You know: Now really, Maria, I owe, you know. 20.
You know how it was yourself: My song is of a Deitcher gal. 39.
You'll have to be temperate too: Hark, and we'll sing you a temperance song. "Harrah for the bonnets of blue." 14.
You naughty, naughty men: I'll never more deceive you, or of happiness bereave you. 25.
Young carpenter, The: Oh! my love he is a sailor boy, both galliant and bold. "My love is a sailor boy." 21.
Young Eph's lament: Oh, where will I go if dis war breaks de country up. 16.
Young gal from Sonoma: In 1860 I used to go to sea. 23.
Young gal from Sonoma: In 1860 I used to go to sea. 25.
Young Kitty: When daylight was yet sleeping under the billow. 16.
Young recruit, The: See! these ribbons gaily streaming. 21.
Young te-totaler's song: Come all you young tee-totallers. "Yankee doodle." 14.
You should see my Sarah: I really think I shall go wild. 33.
You who don't believe it: There is no land upon the earth. "Blue tail fly." 10.
You who don't believe it: There is no land upon the earth. "Blue tail fly." 11.

Zekol and Hulda: Zekel crept up quite unbeknown. 1.
Zion:* From the mountain top and valley. 4.
Zion: From the mountain-top and valley. 24.
Zouave Johnny from Bull Run: Come all you soldiers, so fearless and brave. 16.

ADDENDA

Another song: The Whigs they are rising all over the land. 49.

Barman lover; or, Little canoe, The: O, come with me in my little canoe. 1.
Battle of the Thames, The: Arise! arise! sons of the west arise. "The battle of the Nile." 40.
Ben Bolt, or, Sweet Alice: Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice Ben Bolt. 1.

Best thing we can do, The: The times are bad and want curing. "Malbrouk." 49.
Boatman Jim: Up by Ohio's northern waters. "Way down upon the Swanee River." 48.
Boston Tippecanoe club song, The: Did you ever see the paintings. "O! 'tis my delight." 49.
Bourbon democracee, The:* When I first began to vote, not many years ago. "When I was a lad." 48.
Boys in blue, fall in line: Wake up, gallant boys in blue. "Drink it down." 48.
Buckeye boys: Come, arouse ye, arouse ye, my brave Buckeye boys. "Swiss boy." 49.

Campaign song: Ohio's stalwart song, General Garfield, is our choice. "The Union forever." 48.
Clearing the kitchen and white house: Old Tippecanoe has come out of the west. "Young Lochinvar." 49
Come along, boys, let's make a noise; or, Noisy swell, The: You've heard about the "Lanquid swell." 33.
Coming right along; or, Right over wrong: Behold the day of promise comes, full of inspiration. 1.
Conspirator's song, The: or Ex-confederate's boast, The:* In eighteen hundred and sixty. "The rogue's march." 48.

Dying groans of the tin-pan: We have had a hard time on account of the road. 49.

Ex-confederate's boast, The; or, Conspirator's song, The:* In eighteen hundred and sixty. "The rogue's march." 48.

Farmer of north bend, The: Can grateful freemen slight his claims, who bravely did defend. "Auld lang syne." 49.
Flag of Tippecanoe, The: The "spoilsmen" are fretful and gloomy as night. "A health let us drink to the hero and sage." 49.
Freemen, now strike for right: Freemen, now strike for right. "America." 48.

Garfield and Arthur, the peoples choice: Garfield is the people's choice. "When Johnny comes marching home." 48.
Garfield and "Hail Columbia.":* In one hot fight that Garfield won. 48.
Garfield and victory:* Our nation's birghright shall abide. 48.
Garfield yankee doodle, The: James A. Garfield is the man. "Yankee doodle." 48.
Gathering song, The: They're rousing, they're rousing in valley and glen. 49.
General Harrison: Hark! with shouts, the air is rending. "The lament." 49.
General Harrison: When the British foemen swarmed around. "Pizen sarpient." 49.
Gen. William Henry Harrison: 'Tis not for martial glory. 49.
Glory hallelujah: John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave. 48.

Gold spoons vs. hard cider: In a cabin made of logs. 49.
Good time coming, The: Oh, the good time's coming, boys. "Good time coming." 48.
Grand national whig song: In the strength of your might from each mountain and valley. 49.
Grand national whig song: In the strength of your might, from each mountain and valley." 49.

Hancock to his southern brigadiers: My brigadiers, let us forget. "Yankee doodle." 48.
Hard cider: Come ye who, whatever betide her. "Old rosin the bow." 49.
Hark! they come: Hark! hark! from the west of the mountains. 49.
Hark to the warning: All praise to the hero, the statesman, the farmer. "All the blue bonnets." 49.
Harrison and liberty: From Mississippi's utmost shore. "Jofferson and liberty." 49.
Harrison cause, The: Here's a health to him that's just. "Bonnets o' blue." 49.
Harrison song: Oh say have you heard how in days that are past. "Star-spangled banner." 49.
Harrison song: Truly did Harrison come from his home. "Gaily the troubadour." 49.
Have you heard the good news: Have you heard the good news from Virgin'a. "Rosin the bow." 49.
He is a republican:* He is a republican. "He is an Englishman." 48.
Hero of Ohio, The: Come listen, lads and ladies, now. "The hunter's of Kentucky." 49.
Hero of Tippecanoe, The: Ye jolly young lads of Ohio. "Rosin the bow." 49.
Hero plowman, The: The hero plowman of North Bend. "Yankee doodle." 49.
Hero statesman, The: He comes from the west, in the strength of his name. "The Campbell's are coming." 49.
Home, sweet home:* 'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam. 48.
Hurrah for General Garfield: Patriots, to the standard rally. "Hold the fort." 48.
Hurrah for old Tip: Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail. 49.
Hurrah! hurrah! the battle has begun: Fling out the starry banner, boys, the flag we love full well. "Marching through Georgia." 48.
Hurrah song: Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail. 49.
Hymn, A: Hark! through the land a doleful sound. "New Durham." 49.

Invitation to the log cabin boys to old Tippecanoo's raisin', The: Come all you log-cabin boys, we're going to have a raisin'. "The good old days of Adam and Eve." 49.
Irishman's song, The: Success to the man at that place called North Bend. "Sprig o' shillolah and shamrock so green." 49.
It ofttimes has been told: It ofttimes has been told. "The constitution and Gurriere." 49.

Jackson man's song, A: Come listen my trusty old cronies. 49.
Jim Garfield of the west: Say, have you seen our Jim, my boys. "Oh, carry me back to old Virginny." 48.

Jim Garfield's at the front: Once more the grand old fight is on, the fight we've often fought. "The old English gentleman." 48.

Last cabinet council, The: Sly Matty's face was overcast. "There's nae luck about the house." 49.
Let fame put her trump: Let fame put her trump to the lip of the morn. 49.
Liberty cabin raising: Come on, ye firm Whigs of old Crawford. "Rosin the bow." 49.
Lines to New Jersey: And is it so? Has that bright star then faded. 49.
Little canoe, The; or, Barman lover: O, come with me in my little canoe. 1.
Log cabin and hard cider candidate, The: Should good old cider be despised. "Auld lang syne." 49.
Log cabin and log cabin boys: Log cabins now are all the go. "Hunters of Kentucky." 49.
Log cabin dedication: Our cabin now we dedicate, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah. 49.
Log cabin lyric, A: Sons of freedom, awake! your wild slogan is pealing. 49.
Log cabin lyrics: Come let us join with heart and voice. "There's nae luck about the house." 49.
"Log cabin" song, The: Oh, where, tell me where, was your buckeye cabin made. "Highland laddie." 49.
Long live the king: Long live Van-Kinderhook. 49.

My country, 'tis of thee:* My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty. 48.

'Neath the banner of Garfield: Oh, say! have you heard of the man from the west. "The star-spangled banner." 48.
New comic song: Come listen to me and I'll sing you a song. "Hey, come along, Josey." 49.
New Harrison song: Awake to the stirring sound. "A life on the ocean wave." 49.
New national anthem--The American Union:* O, God, preserve the Union. 48.
New national whig song: Hail to the chief, for whom triumph advances. "Hail to the chief who in triumph advances." 49.
New song, A: Oh, who does not see, in this heart-cheering ray. "Star spangled banner." 49.
Noisy swell, The; or, Come along, boys, let's make a noise: You've heard about the "lanquid swell." 33.
Now I am the leader of the democracee: When I was a lad I went to school. "When I was a lad." 48.

Ohio whig convention, 1840: 'Twas on Washington's birthday, the whigs of the state. "The son of Alknomook." 49.
Oh, Matty Van, my Jo, Mat: O, Matty Van, my Jo, Mat! I wonder what you mean. "John Anderson." 49.
Old Fort Meigs: Oh! lonely is our old green fort. "Oh! lonely is the farest shade." 49.

Old Tip and the log cabin boys: When the frontier was in danger. "Low down in old Virginy, long time ago." 49.
Old Tippecanoe: A bumper around, now, my hearties. "Rosin the bow." 49.
Old Tippecanoe: Come, rouse up! ye bold hearted whigs of Kentucky. "When Britain's oppression, her laws etc." 49.
Old Tippecanoe: Hurrah for the Father of all the green west. 49.
Old Tippecanoe: Ye vanities of wide Pennsylvania. "Rosin the bow." 49.
Old Tip's broom: Come, patriots, come, and let's clare out the kitchen. "Buy a broom." 49.
Once more you true republicans : Once more, ye true republicans, Columbia calls for you. "John Brown's body." 48.
On! to victory: Whigs! whose sires for freedom bled. "Scots we wha." 49.
O patriot hearts, your fatherland:* O patriot hearts! your Fatherland now calls you forth. "Watch on the Rhine." 48.
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Rallying song: Once again we're rallying, for our country all unite. "John Brown's body." 48.
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Republicans remember: Republicans remember how in eighteen sixty-one. "Marching through Georgia." 48.
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A song for our banner--the watchword recall: The flag of our union. 17.
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At Washington full once a year do politicians throng: Congressional song of eight dollars a day. 1.
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Beautiful isle of the sea: Beautiful isle of the sea. 43.
Beautiful isle of the sea: Beautiful isle of the sea. 36.
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Behold a soldier bold, who is not so fond of fighting: The drum major. 33.
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Be-hold! the furious storm is rolling: Rallying song. 41.
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Britannia, Britannia rules the wave: Comic medley. 8.
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Brother, tell me of the battle: Brother, tell me of the battle. 19.
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Cold water forever! come join in the cry: Cold water forever. 24.
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Come, all ye hearty roving blades: Judy McCarthy. 23.
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Come all you Californians, I pray ope wide your ears: Crossing the plains. 27.
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Come, come, come--come to our temperance hall: The fireman's call. 14.
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Come each jovial fellow, who loves to be mellow: The farmer. 25.
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Come listen to me, jolly lads: Gold. 18.
Come listen to me, jolly lads: Gold. 27.
Come, listen to my rhyming, and I'll not detain you long: The goose hangs high. 17.
Come, rally to our standard, ye soldiers bold and true: Hurrah for Hayes and Wheeler. 35.
Come sign the pledge, come sign the pledge: Come sign the pledge. 24.
Come, sit you down: Julius Caesar Green. 7.
Come sot of side, my small darling: Come sot of my side my small darling. 39.
Come temperance, heavenly blessing: The temperance blessing. 14.
Come to mamma, baby darling: Come to mamma, baby darling. 44.
Come to our friendly band: Come to our friendly band. 14.
Come, to the sunset tree: Come, to the sunset tree. 4.
Come with your sabres, and come with your guns: Our country's in danger. 24.
Come Yankee tars, with jackets blue: The blue jackets. 28.
Conditions do confront us, we are told so by a man: We've got 'em on the list. 37.

Dah is a pretty yellow gal: De pretty gal in blue. 7.
Darby Kenny below in Kilkenny did live: Digging for goold. 26.
Darby Kenny below in Kilkenny did live: Digging for goold. 23.
Dare to do right! dare to be true: Dare to do right. 47.
Dark is the night! how dark! no light, no fire: The drunkard's wife. 23.
Darling, I am growing old: Silver threads among the gold. 40.
Darling little Gertie: Darling little Gertie. 44.
Dash away: dash away tempting cup and bowl: Dash away the cup. 14.
Days of sadness, dark and dreary: Days of sadness. 14.
Deal with me kindly, cheer my young heart: Deal with me kindly. 25.
Dearest love, do you remember when we last did meet: When this cruel war is over. 22.
Dear father, drink no more, I pray: The childs petition. 14.
Dear father! drink no more, I say: Dear father, drink no more: 29.
Dear friends, we welcome you, to hear our songs to-night: Then work friends, work. 6.

Dear Lord! and shall we ever live: Come, Holy Spirit. 47.
Dear mother, I remember well: Dear mother, I've come home to die. 19.
Dear mother, I remember well: Dear mother, I've come home to die. 23.
Dear native isle, the summer's sun is glowing: Dear native isle. 26.
De jaw bone hung in de kitchen hall: De old jaw bone. 7.
Delay not, delay not, O drunkard draw near: Air invitation to tee-totalism. 4.
Dere's a place dot is better dan dis: Custard pies. 40
Dere's Massa Perry of North Carolina: Pull back. 12.
Dere was an ole rooster who roosted berry high: Solo. 23.
Despise it not because 'tis gray: A lock of gray hair. 12.
Did Christ o'er sinner weep: Amanda. 4.
Did you hear of the Widow Malone, Ohone: Widow Malone. 26.
Dieu vous le rende: Dieu vous le rende. 21.
Disturb not his slumbers; let Washington sleep: The grave of Washington. 17.
Do not trust him, gentle lady: The Gipsey's warning. 25.
Don't be angry, mother, mother: Don't be angry, mother. 12.
Don't be angry, mother, mother: Don't be angry, mother. 23.
Don't go near the bar-room, brother: A sister's appeal. 24.
Don't shoot, my friend, I pray, don't shoot: Don't shoot. 18.
Don't talk to me of kings and earls: The laboring man for me. 40.
Do they miss me at home, do they miss me: Do they miss me at home. 45.
Do they miss me at home, do they miss me: Do they miss me at home. 36.
Do they miss me at home, do they miss me: Parody. 6.
Do they think of me at home: Do they think of me at home. 42.
Do they think of me at home: Do they think of me at home. 22.
Down by the cane-brake: Nancy Till. 44.
Down in a small Palmetto State, the curious ones may find: South Carolina gentleman. 17.
Do ye'er want a car, yer honors, och! shure, here's the one for you: The Irish jaunting car. 26.
Do ye'es want a car, yer honors, och! shure, here's the one for you: The Irish jaunting car. 23.
Do you know any little barefoot boy: Recruiting song. 47.
Do you remember dat der old tree: The old shade tree. 7.
Draw aside the snowy curtains: Annabel. 25.
Drinker, turn, and leave your bowl: The childs appeal. 14.
Droop not, brothers, as we go: Westward ho. 1.
Drunkard, spare that cup: Drunkard, spare that cup. 29.

Each day comes round with something new: Number I. 9.
Each effort to redeem our race: The labor of love. 14.
Early in the morning, as I was promenading: Nothing to wear. 16.
Eilleen Allanna, Eilleen Asthore: Eilleen Allanna. 42.
Ere the twilight bat was flitting: Jamie'll sign the pledge for me. 24.
Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes, Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes. 26.
Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes: Erin! the tear and the smile in thine eyes. 23.
Es braust ein Ruf wie Donnerhall: Die wacht am Rhein. 39.
Evening shades around are falling: Waiting for his coming. 24.

Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming: Ever of thee. 12.
Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming: Ever of thee. 25.
Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming; Ever of thee. 23.

Faintly at first, the temperance call: Then, brothers, on. 14.
Faintly flow, thou falling river: Faintly flow, thou falling river. 24.
Far and wide I'm doomed to wander: The drunkard's boy. 29.
Far away, far away, thou art far away: Thou art far away. 22.
Fare thee well, thou lovely one: Fare thee well, thou lovely one. 3.
Farewell, Ireland, whin the nightfall: Fare well to Ireland. 26.
Farewell, Ireland, whin the nightfall: Farewell to Ireland. 23.
Farewell mother, home and friends: Wandering refugee. 36.
Farewell, mother! tears are streaming: The bride's farewell. 4.
Farewell old California, I'm going far away: Australia and the Amazon. 15.
Farewell, old California, I'm going far away: Australia and the Amazon. 27.
Farewell the cup! its charms are o'er: Farewell to wine. 29.
Farewell to the chair which has lent me its glory: Franklin Pierces' Farewell. 5.
Farewell to the cup, we have tarried too long: Farewell to the cup. 4.
Farewell to the scenes of my greatness and glory: Haight's farewell to Sacramento. 30
Farewell, ye shores and sunlit vales: Farewell, ye shores. 25.
Fare you well, my own Mary Ann: My Mary Ann. 13.
Far, far o'er the deep, blue sea, to other climes I go: Be merry to-night. 22.
Far, far upon the sea, our good ship speeding free: Far, far upon the sea. 25.
Father and I went down to camp: Yankee Doodle. 17.
Father, dear father, come home with me now: Come home, father. 24.
Father, dear father, come home with me now: Come home, father. 43.
Father, look up and see that flag: The American boy. 35.
Father look up and see that flag: The American boy. 36.
Feeling solomcholy 'bout ten the other night: On the shells. 7.
Fellow-workers would you know why some men would strike a blow: Fellow-workers, would you know. 37.
Fight for Prohibition, gird our armor on: Fight for Prohibition. 47.
Fill, fill the bowl with rosy wine: Fill, fill the bowl. 24.
Fill high the cup, and let it flow: Ida. 4.
Fling out the banner, the standard of the free: National song and chorus. 17.
Flow gently, sweet Croton, among thy green trees: Flow gently sweet Croton. 4.
Flow gently thou tear drop down woman's fair cheek: The joyful wife. 4.
Flow gently, thou tear-drop, down woman's fair cheek: The joyful wife. 14.
Flow slow, salt river flow: Grover's lament. 37.
Fly away to my native land, sweet dove: The carrier-dove. 4.
Fly away to the promised land, sweet dove: The spirit-bird. 4.
For America and freedom we will take the field again: The battle-cry protection. 37.

For freedom, honor and native land: For freedom, honor, and native land. 37.
For Fremont, now our candidate: The hurrah song. 5.
For Fremont's the choice of the nation: Fremont, the choice of the nation. 5.
For full five hundred years I've swung: The old church bell. 1.
For full five hundred years I've swung: The old church bell. 4.
For Harrison one hearty cheer: A cheer for Harrison. 37.
For Harrison our candidate: Hurrah for Harrison. 37.
For many years we've waited: Victory at last. 43.
For months the miner's reigning wish: Miner's winter. 18.
For ten long years the Democrats: The new departure. 30.
For years misrule has spread: Grant and victory. 28.
Free trade is knocking at thy door: Free trade is knocking. 37.
Fremont's the chief to lead the way: The Bay State hurrah. 5.
Friend in the battle day: The dying soldier to his sword. 17.
Friends of freedom! swell the song: Freedom's call. 4.
Friends of freedom, swell the song: Friends of freedom. 24.
Friends of freedom swell the song: Friends of freedom. 14.
Friends of sweet and social glee: The tea party. 4.
From distant towers the midnight chiming: Good-by sweetheart. 45.
From Dublin town, the other night: Wake of Teddy the tiler. 26.
From every mountain top and valley: Fremont rallying song. 5.
From me shanty down on Sixth street: Since the Chinese ruined the trade. 44
From morning's golden portals: Song of joy. 4.
From over the water this message comes: England's favorite candidate. 37.
From San Diego's fountains to Portland's sea-washed pier: Temperance Hymn. 14.
From scenes of confusion, distraction and strife: Sweet home. 4.
From scenes of confusion, distraction and strife: Sweet home. 14.
From the Atlantic shores across: Spirits rapping. 6.
From the bright crystal fountain: The bright crystal fountain. 24.
From the bright crystal fountain that flows in beauty free: Bright crystal fountain. 14.
From the dancing billows free, of the broad Atlantic sea: The temperance flag. 24.
From the haunts of sin be turned: The temperance bride. 4.
From the mountain top and valley: Take courage. 14.
From the mountain-top and valey: Zion. 24.
From the mountain top and valley: Zion. 4.
From the north to the south: The union. 4.
From the snow-clad hills of Sweden: Welcome to Jenny Lind. 1.

Gin a body meet a body coming from the inn: Coming from the inn. 14.
Give me a draught from the crystal spring: The crystal spring. 14.
Give sparkling cold water, the drink of the free: The drink of the free. 4.
Glide on, my light canoe, glide on: The Indian's lament. 1.
Go, bury thy sorrow, the world hath its share: Go bury thy sorrow. 47.
God bless Grant the brave: God bless Grant. 28.
God bless our temp'rance band: God bless our band. 47.
God bless our youthful band: Temperance anthem. 14.

God is sending His truth o'er the world: Temperance and Tobacco. 47.
God of our fathers, thee we praise: Old hundred. 24.
Go, go, thou that enslavest me: The drunkard's resolve. 14.
Go, go, thou that enslavest me: The drunkard's resolve. 4.
Go, go, thou that enslav'st me: Go, go, thou. 24.
Going far away, far away from poor Jeannette: Comic medley. 13.
Going far far away from poor Jeannette: Comic medley. 8.
Gone am de days: Old black Joe. 44.
Gone are the days Old black Joe. 46.
Good news from home, good news for me: Good news from home. 18.
Good news from home, good news for me: Good news from home. 44.
Good news from home, good news for me: Good news from home. 27.
Good night, good night to every one: Good night. 4.
Good people all, both great and small: Whack! row de dow. 17.
Good people all, give ear, I pray: John Chinaman's marriage. 26.
Go where the purple violet grows: Go seek me there. 12.
Grant is the hope of the nation: Grant the hope of the nation. 28.
Great party, 'tis through thee: Democratic song. 41.
Green are thy waters, green as bottle-glass: On lake Ontary. 25.
Grover Cleveland is a collar of extraordinary size: The collar and bandanna. 37.
Guardians of the night! we hail you here: Fireman's address. 2.

Hail! all hail to the temperance band: Hail! all hail. 14.
Hail, Columbia, happy land: Hail, Columbia. 35.
Hail, Columbia! happy land. Hail Columbia. 17.
Hail! Columbia, happy land: Hail, Columbia. 4.
Hail Columbia, happy land: Hail Columbia. 37.
Hail Columbia, happy land: New hail Columbia. 4.
Hail glorious harp of abstinence: Hail glorious harp. 14.
Hail, great republic of the world: The land of love and liberty. 17
Hail liberty's birth-day! approaching in light: Ode for the Fourth of July. 4.
Hail! the temperance reformation: Jubilee song. 4.
Hail to Grant! the pride of the nation: Hail U. S. Grant. 28.
Hail to the cause that in triumph progresses: Hail to the cause. 29.
Hail, ye sons of liberty: Sons of liberty. 41
Hangtown gals are plump and rosy: Hangtown gals. 10.
Hangtown gals are plump and rosy: Hangtown gals. 11.
Happy dreams are stealing o'er me: Maggie May. 25.
Hark, and we'll sing you a temperance song: You'll have to be temperate too. 14.
Hark: dost thou hear the shouts: Anthem of love. 14.
Hark, hark! from the soil of the rebel and slave: Union war song. 35.
Hark, hark the soft bugle sounds over the woods: Hark the soft bugle. 29.
Hark, hark ye! O listen the sorrow and weeping: Hark, hark ye. 24.
Hark! I hear an angel sing: Hark! I hear an angel sing. 22.
Hark! o'er hill and dale is swelling: Greenville. 24.
Hark, the temperance trumpet sounding: Bright prospects. 14.
Hark! the voice of choral song: Hark! the voice of song. 24.
Hark, to the voiceful anthem: Battle chorus. 43.
Hark! what is that note: A brother is dead. 1.

Hark, ye voters, hear the bugle: Storm the fort. 47.
Harrison and Horton are the heroes of our song: Under the banner of protection. 37.
Haste ye to the temperance meeting: Come away. 24.
Have you heard of one Fremont, mont, mont: Song for the people. 5.
Hear the temperance call: The temperance call. 24.
He asked me at once and forever: Love, versus lucre. 20.
Heav'nly father, give thy blessing: Dismission. 27.
He burst thro' the ice-pillared gates of the north: The king of the winds. 4.
He clasped his Juliana's form: Melting accident. 18.
He clasped his Juliana's form: Melting accident. 27.
He dies today said the heartless judge: Emmet's death. 46.
He gave me a pretty red rose: My pretty red rose. 42.
He lay upon his dying bed: He lay upon his dying bed. 25.
He lay upon his dying bed: Sword of Bunker Hill. 35.
He'll come home, he'll not forget me: The wife. 22.
He oft hath said that I was fair: He never said he loved. 3.
Here I am an Irishman: Hildebrand McGuffin. 46.
Here's a state of things: Democratic cry of distress. 37.
Here's a truthful tale: Tally Ho. 37.
He sailed away from Rincon Point: 'Frisco bay. 25.
He sailed away from Rincon Point: 'Frisco bay. 21.
He sat up in his old arm chair: His last veto. 37.
He seems such a nice polite young man: The conductor with the patent bell punch. 44.
Hey, Jim-along, Jim-along, Josey: An original negro medley. 21.
Hoist the good old flag, my boys, we always loved so well: The old battle-flag. 37.
Hokey, pokey, winker wun: Emigrant from Pike. 27.
Home again, home again: Home again. 18.
Home again, home again: Home again. 43.
Home again, home again: Home again. 45.
Ho! my comrades, see our banner: Hold the Fort for prohibition. 47.
Honest John and William Relief: Honest John and William Relief. 15.
Honest John and William Relief: Honest John and William Relief. 27.
Ho! the car emancipation: Get off the track. 1.
How are you, green-backs, ten or twenty: Greenbacks. 10.
How big is Grover Cleveland, pa: How big. 37.
How dear to each heart is childhood's gay hours: Kiss me good night, mother. 19.
How dear to each heart is childhood's gay hours: Kiss me good night, mother. 22.
How dear to my heart are the days of our glory: Those noble old statesman. 41.
How dear to my heart are the scenes of my childhood: The old oaken bucket. 29.
How dear to my heart is the democrat party: The free trade bandanna. 37.
Ho! we've come from the mountains: The old Granite state. 1.
How fair and bright the beaming light: Song. 5.
How long shall virtue languish: Better days. 14.
How my heart is in me burning: The good old days of yore. 1.

How oft o'er reckless, fallen man: Fallen Man. 29.
How oft we talked of childhood's joys: Swinging in the lane. 28.
How oft we talk of childhood days: Old Grimes' cellar door. 40.
How oft we talk of childhood's joys, of tricks we used to play: Old Grimes' cellar door. 33.
How oft we talk of childhood's joys, of tricks we used to play: Old Grimes' cellar door. 31.
How oft when we hear of misfortune: Don't put the poor workingman down. 40.
Ho: woodsmen of the mountain side: A cry to arms. 28.
Ho! ye free, who love the Union: Freemen's rally. 5.
Humbug is certainly the go: Number II. 9.
Hurrah for the cause we love: Hurrah for the cause we love. 24.
Hurrah for the pledge, the temperance pledge: Hurrah for the pledge. 4.
Hurrah, my lads! throughout the land: Fremont and Dayton; or, "Yankee Doodle revived." 5.
Hurrah, the sons of Erin dare: The green and gold. 26.
Hurrah, the sons of Erin dare: The green and gold. 23.
Husband, is it you, dear, safe and sober home: Parody. 14.

I am a bashful man, and of ladies am afraid: The bashful man. 39.
I am a happy miner, I love to sing and dance: The happy miner. 10.
I am a happy miner, I love to sing and dance: The happy miner. 11.
I am a man of great influence: Muldoon, the solid man. 46.
I am an unfortunate miserable man: Somebody's been there before. 33.
I am a saucy nig from Tennessee: Sambo's opinion. 16.
I am a swell. I lead the style: Ain't he a baby. 44.
I am Captain Jinks of the National Guard: The Governor's army. 30.
I am getting old and feeble now, I cannot work no more: The little old log cabin in the lane. 42.
I am going far away, far away into the home: Miner's farewell. 6.
I am lonely tonight in my sad little chamber: I am lonely to-night. 15.
I am of a school of boys who're always gay and free: Rolling home in the morning. 38.
I am saucy Sam, a Southern nig, as you can plainly see: Saucy Sam. 43.
I am sitting to-day in the old play ground: The old play ground. 23.
I am so glad that our Father in heaven: Jesus loves even me. 47.
I am the captain of the free trade crew: The free trade crew. 37
I am thinking today of dem years dats passed away: Slavery days. 44.
I and my friend took a ride, with a gallus horse and waggon. On the road to Brighton. 25.
I come from the land of the pats and pitatees: I come from the land of the pats and pitatees. 26.
I courted once a nice young girl: Do you really think she did it. 21.
I'd choose to be a baby, a darling little flower: I'd choose to be a baby. 19.
I'd choose to take things easy: I'd choose to take things easy--a parody. 26.
I'd have you all to know: Belle-mire Lyceum. 16.
Idler, why lie down to die: Rub or rust. 4.
I'd offer thee this land of mine: I'd offer thee this land of mine. 36.
I do not mingle one single feeling: Love, versus money. 29.

I dreamed a dream the other night, when everything was still: Prospector's dream. 15.
I dreamed a dream the other night, when everything was still: Prospector's dream. 27.
I dreamt a dream the other night: Andy's race. 28.
If a rowdy meet a rowdy: The rowdy. 10.
If a rowdy meet a rowdy: The rowdy. 11.
If eastern fops who paint their cheeks: So would I. 10.
If eastern fops who paint their cheeks: So would I. 11.
If I had but a thousand a year, Gaffer Green: Robin Ruff. 13.
If I had but a thousand a year, Gaffer Green: Robin Ruff. 36.
If I were a voice, a persuasive voice: If I were a voice. 1.
If on some pleasant Sabbath day: Say No. 47.
If our Johnny woo his Jessie: O, Jessie's a sweet, bright lady. 3.
If you would not a drunkard be: You can't come in, sir. 47.
I had a cunning little dog, a prettier you'd not see: The little dog's tail. 21.
I had a dream the other night: Cottage home. 4.
I had a dream the other night: A dream of prophecy. 37.
I had a son, he came from the war: Smiggy McGuirrol. 17.
I have heard the mavis singing: Mary of Argyle. 25.
I have just arrived across the plains: Emigrant from Pike. 15.
I have just arrived across the plains: Emigrant from Pike. 27.
I have just got in across the plains, I'm poorer than a snail: Arrival of the Greenhorn. 15.
I have lately returned from the ocean: Larry O'Brien. 12.
I have lately returned from the ocean: Larry O'Brien. 26.
I have lately returned from the ocean: Larry O'Brien. 28.
I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken: Bacon and greens. 19.
I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken: Bacon and greens. 20.
I have lived long enough to be rarely mistaken: Bacon and greens. 43.
I have ventured out again: Try, boys, try. 14.
I heard of gold at Sutter's Mill: When I went off to prospect. 15.
I heard of gold at Sutter's Mill: When I went off to prospect. 27.
I hope you'll excuse me vat I'm going to say: Vere's my Louisa. 39.
I just come from de souf to St. Louis to-day: The contraband'd lunch. 16.
I keep a saloon in dis city: Don't give the name a bad place. 38.
I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curl'd: I know by the smoke. 3.
I knew him not, I sought him not: The false one. 3.
I know a Governor fair to see: Beware. 30.
I know a maiden fair to see: She is fooling thee. 46.
I know an eye so softly bright: Thou art so near, and yet so far. 16.
I'll give you now some good advice: Don't you do it. 40.
I'll go and order the wedding cake: The rejected lover. 20.
I'll meet thee at the lane, when it strikes nine: Meet me at the lane. 43.
I'll never more deceive you, or of happiness bereave you: You naughty, naughty men. 25.
I'll return to the land of my fathers, I'll return to the land of my fathers. 12.
I'll sing you a song that has often been sung: Brigham Young. 26.

I'll sing ye a song that has often been sung: Brigham Young. 23.
I'll sing you a fine old ballad, made by a fine old pate: The fine old fossil bachelor. 5.
I'll sing you a modern ballad, made by a modern pate: City loafer. 4.
I'll sing you a new temperance song made by a temperance pate: The real staunch tee-totaler. 14.
I'll sing you a song about the times: The lower ten thousand. 10.
I'll sing you a song, but not of love: The withered tree. 20.
I'll sing you a song of a nice young man: Policy Joe. 10.
I'll taste no more of the poisoned cup: Lovely Mary. 29.
I'll taste no more of the poisoned cup: Lovely Mary. 14.
I'll tell you of a jolly time: O'Reilley's Raffle. 46.
I look'd to the east and I look'd to the west: Grover's soliloquy. 37.
I looked to the east: The other side of Jordan. 7.
I love a little Deitcher, de sweetest gal in town: Ven my band begins to play. 39.
I love it, I love it, and who shall dare: The old arm chair. 12.
I love it, I love it, and who shall dare: The old arm chair. 23.
I love it, I love it, and who shall dare: The old arm chair. 4.
I love to sing when I am glad: I love to sing. 4.
I love to think of the days when I was young: The days when I was young. 38.
I love to think of the days when I was young: The days when I was young. 31.
I'm a decent laboring youth: The bones of old Finegan. 10.
I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad: No Irish need apply. 26.
I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad: No Irish need apply. 23.
I'm a dacint boy, just landed from the town of Ballyfad: No Irish need apply. 43.
I made up my mind, de oder day: Ladies, won't you marry. 21.
I'm afloat! I'm afloat! and my bark's in the tide: I'm afloat. 41.
I'm a funny old gal and I take things cool: Funny old gal. 40.
I'm a funny old gal and I take things cool: Funny old gal. 42.
I'm a gallant volunteer, I'm in for love and whiskey: The brave volunteer. 25.
I'm a gallus darky: Plantation Banjo solo. 7.
I'm a gay little nigger, I'd hab you all to know: Pompey Snow's phi[illegible]. 16.
I'm a jovial collier lad: Down in the coal mine. 39.
I'm all alone in my chamber now: The little boy that died. 4.
I'm a man who's seen more ups and downs: The man with the carpet bag. 20.
I'm a simple Irish lad, I've resolved to see some fun, sirs: Limerick races. 10.
I'm a simple Irish lad, I've resolved to see some fun, sirs: Limerick races. 43.
I'm at home! I'm at home! in my [illegible] and my pride: The drunkard is free. 14.
I'm at home, I'm at home, in my peace and my pride: The drunkard is free. 4.
I'm a used up Alderman: Hit No. VI. 2.

I'm a young man from the country: I'm a young man from the country. 19.
I'm a young man from the country: I'm a young man from the country. 20.
I'm deep in love with a pretty little blonde: At a Saturday matinee. 34.
I'm dreaming a now of Hally, sweet Hally: Listen to the mocking bird. 44.
I'm gazing on thy grave, mother: The inebriate at his mother's grave. 29.
I'm General Haight of the nolishia: General Haight. 30.
I'm Gin'ral Hoyt from Amador: I'm Gin'ral Hoyt from Amador. 30.
I'm going home to stop awhile: Then hurrah for home. 10.
I'm going home to stop awhile: Then hurrah for home. 11.
I'm going to confide in you, so hope you will not tell: Strolling through the fair. 31.
I'm going to tell a story, the truth of which I know: Joe in the copper. 21.
I'm going to tell you of my girl: My little verbena. 34.
I'm going to try and suit: That's the way to talk it. 6.
I'm happy, and turns up my nose: Happy-go-lucky. 19.
I'm happy, and turns up my nose: Happy-go-lucky. 20.
I'm happy as the day is long: I hope I don't intrude. 42.
I'm in for any kind of spree, I make the most of life: Champagne Charlie. 25.
I'm in love, I'd have you know: She's only seventeen. 34.
I'm just from old K-y, Ky: Ginger Jim's union cocktail. 16.
I'm kneeling by the grave, mother: I'm kneeling by the grave. 14.
I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie: I'm leaving thee, in sorrow, Annie. 25.
I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie: I'm leaving thee in sorrow, Annie. 22.
I'm lonely since my mother died: I'm lonely since my mother died. 43.
I'm lonesome since I crossed the hills: The girl I left behind me. 3.
I'm mining in a dry ravine: The sensible miner. 10.
I'm mining in a dry ravine: The sensible miner. 11.
I'm not of a quarrelsome nature at all: A bit of my mind. 39.
I'm only sweet sixteen, you see: Oh! don't I love to flirt. 35.
I'm right from the mountains, just from Varmount: I'm right from the mountains. 29.
I'm sad and lonely here: I'm sad and lonely here. 10.
I'm sad and lonely here: I'm sad and lonely here. 11.
I'm sad tonight: I'm sad tonight. 7.
I'm Sammy Slap, the bill-sticker, and you must all agree, sirs: Sammy Slap, the bill sticker. 18.
I'm single yet,--I'm single yet: Not married yet, 12.
I'm sitting on a stile, Mary: Soliloquy of a Pipe's peaker. 25.
I'm sitting on the stile, Mary: I'm sitting on the stile, Mary. 29.
I'm sitting to-day in the old play ground: The old play ground. 43.
I'm sorry that I am obliged: Number XIII. 9.
I'm the great and only prophet: The omniscient prophet of the Democracy. 38.
I'm the lad that's free and easy: Free and easy still. 43.
I'm thinking of my home: Home [illegible] home; or, Home once more. 30.
I'm thinking on thy smile, Mary: The drunkard's remorse. 14.
I'm thinking to-day of dem years dat passed away: Slavery days. 40.
I'm Yankee Doodle, Uncle Sam, from Freedom's mighty farm, sir: Yankee Doodle. 16.

In a chair in the White House a democrat sat: Old Roman Caldanna. 37.
In a house, in a square, in a quadrant: If ever I cease to love. 31.
In a house, in a square, in a quadrant: If ever I cease to love.
In a little log-hut in Ole Virginny: Little log hut. 17.
In a little white cottage: Gentle Nettie Moore. 25.
In a quiet churchyard, with the earth for his pillow: The grave of the drunkard. 29.
In a valley fair I wandered: Nothing more. 21.
In a valley near Virginny: Muffin more. 21.
In coats with enormous wide sleeves: Comic medley. 8.
In coats with enormous wide sleeves: Comic medley. 13.
Indiana's loyal son will lead us in the fight: Ben of Indiana. 37.
I need Thee every hour, most gracious Lord: I need Thee. 47.
In eighteen hundred fifty, when gold lake was in its prime: Gold lake and gold bluff. 15.
In eighteen hundred fifty, when gold lake was in its prime: Gold lake and gold bluff. 27.
In 1860 I used to go to sea: Young gal from Sonoma. 25.
In 1860 I used to go to sea: Young gal from Sonoma. 23.
In form and feature, face and limb: I'm a twin. 46.
In happy moments day by day: In happy moments. 21.
In infancy a babbling brook: Life like a river. 20.
In life we find some funny folks: Silver plated man. 39.
In liquid light the waters bright: Parody on Sparkling and bright. 14.
In mercy let us teach mankind to spurn the fatal bowl: The cup that destroys. 14.
In my ear those words are ringing: The last good-bye. 10.
In my ear their words are ringing: The last good-by. 11.
In my prison-cell I stand: The bounty jumper. 23.
In my prison cell I stand: The bounty jumper. 43.
In sailing along the river of life, over its waters wide: Wait for the turn of the tide. 31.
In sailing along the river of life, over its waters wide: Wait for the turn of the tide. 33.
In South Carolina the darkies go: Keemo Kimo. 7.
In Springfield mountains there did dwell--a lovely youth: Springfield mountains, 16.
Intemperance, like a raging flood: Intemperance. 47.
Intemperance like a raging flood: Intemperance. 14.
In the days of '40. In the days of '40. 37.
In the days when we went gypsing: Comic medley. 8.
In the days when we went gypsying: Comic medley. 13.
In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping: Comic medley. 8.
In the Hazel Dell my Nelly's sleeping: Comic medley. 13.
In the Ides of November: The ides of November. 37.
In the old familiar homestead: In the old familiar homestead. 14.
In the prison-cell I sit: Tramp, tramp, tramp. 23.
In the prison cell I sit: Tramp, tramp, tramp. 43.
In the skies the bright stars glitter'd--on the grass the moonlight fell: Seeing Nellie home. 22.
In the sky the bright stars glitter'd: When I saw sweet Nellie home. 19.
In the sky the bright stars glittered: When I saw sweet Nellie home. 25.

In the tempest of life, when the wave and the gal : Look aloft. .
In the tempest that deepens our good ship around: Grant must stand at the helm. 26.
In the world I've gained my knowledge: Pulling hard against the stream. 25.
In the wretched haunts of vice, where the shadows of dispair: The coming day. 47.
In the year '98, when our troubles were great: The piper. 26.
I often think of writing home, but very seldom write: I often think of writing home. 10.
I often think of writing home, but very seldom write: I often think of writing home. 11.
I once know a girl, she was such a snorter, oh: Polly Bluck; or, married on a Wed-nes-dee. 21.
I once loved a little girl so fair and so fat: A green banana. 40.
I once was particularly attracted by the charms of a colored she-male individual: Mary Jane. 21.
I really must go down to town: Change of air. 20.
I really think I shall go wild: You should see my Sarah. 33.
I remember, I remember, how my childhood floated by: Comic Medley. 13.
I remember, I remember, how my childhood floated by: Comic medley. 8.
I remember, I remember, when once I used to mine: California as it is and was. 15.
I remember, I remember, when once I used to mine: California as it is and was. 27.
I roam from clime to clime: The wandering maid. 12.
I saw a youth in his father's hall: The drunkard's grave. 4.
I saw him at the close of day: The drunkard. 20.
I saw him in his youthful days--methinks I see him now: The drunkard's end. 24.
I saw the pale cheek of that lovely young mother: I saw the pale cheek. 29.
I shan't forget how queer I felt when first I fell in love: It's funny when you feel that way. 40.
I sing yees a fine ould Irish song that was made by a fine ould paddy pate. The old Irish gentleman. 36.
I started out with the Buchaneers: Give 'em Jessie. 5.
Is there a heart in Erin's isle: Is there a heart in Erin's isle. 25.
Is there a heart in Erin's isle: Is there a heart in Erin's isle. 26.
Is there any one here who has a desire: Poor diggings. 6.
I stopped at the big aquarium: The big aquarium. 44.
I suppose you all have been in love: Bridget Pickle. 43.
I suppose you have heard all the talkin: Joaquin, The horse-thief. 27.
I suppose you have heard all the talking: Joaquin the horse-thief. 14.
I suppose you have heard how the white folks of late: Sheridan cleaned out the valley. 23.
I suppose you have heard of the great commander: Uncle Sam Grant. 18.
I think, when I read that sweet story of old: Innocence. 4.
It is better to laugh than be sighing: It is better to laugh than be sighing. 42.
It is no use getting your back up: After the nomination. 30.
I took my girl one day: Whoa, Emma. 40.

I took my shovel, pick and pan: Striking a lead. 18.
I took my shovel, pick and pan: Striking a lead. 27.
It's a shame on the stage how they mimic our race: The fine Irish gents. 46.
It's four long years since I reached this land: The lousy miner. 18.
It's four long years since I reached this land: The lousy miner. 25.
It's four long years since I reached this land: The lousy miner. 27.
It's time to be doing, the play has begun: The bachelor candidate. 3.
It was down at Major Parson's house: The Yankee quilting-party. 16.
It was in this city, not far from this spot: Lather and shave. 8.
It was in this city, not far from this spot: Lather and shave. 18.
It was in this city, not far from this spot: Lather and shave. 43.
I've a letter from the sire, baby mine, baby mine: Baby mine. 44.
I've a letter that was written long ago: A lock of my mother's hair. 40.
I've been a slave full long enough: A parody. 4.
I've been drinking of late, I've been drinking: The increase of thirst. 34.
I've been thinking, dear Sam, I've been thinking: Can you wonder at crime. 39.
I've been thinking of late, I've been thinking: Crime. 34.
I've come from Pennsylvania, some city life to see: Coal Oil Tommy. 25.
I've come shust now, to tells you how: I'm going to fight mit Siegel. 19.
I've come to San Francisco; Coal Oil Tommy. 25.
I've come to the cabin he danced his wild jigs in: Teddy O'Neale. 26.
I've found a plan to make you wise: Milburn's motto. 33.
I've got a beau--a nice young man: Oh, isn't he a peach. 5.
I've got a military song: Number XIV. 9.
I've heard the praise of rosy wine: Waters from the spring. 14.
I've just come down from the mines: Miner No. III. 2.
I've just come down from the mines: Miner's lament. 3.
I've just come from the mines: Miners lament--No. 2. 18.
I've just got in across the plains, I'm poorer than a snail: Arrival of the greenhorn. 27.
I've just got wed to a darling wife: Blow the candle out. 42.
I've just got wed to a darling wife: Blow the candle out. 46.
I've mused on the miseries of life: The miseries of life. 1.
I've often heard say there was plenty of sport: Fined five dollars. 31.
I've roamed beneath a foreign sky: The cot where I was born. 22.
I've travel'd about a bit in my time: Paddle your own canoe. 25.
I've travelled the mountains all over: He's the man for me. 10.
I've travelled the mountains all over: He's the man for me. 11.
I've traveled this wide world o'er and o'er: A dollar a day without board. 40.
I've two little hands to work for Jesus: Two little hands. 47.
I've wander'd 'mong strangers, and in a strange land: The inebriate reformed. 14.
I've wandered by the hut side: I've wandered by the hut side. 7.
I've wandered 'mong strangers, and in a strange land: The Rechabite's home. 28.
I've wandered to the village, Tom: Twenty years ago. 18.
I've wandered to the village, Tom: Twenty years ago. 36.
I vonce did lofe a woman, that used to be so stoud: My wife is so awfully stoud. 40.

I vonce loved a sweed girl named Lena: Fun and a vort on his nose. 39.
I want a beau, now please don't laugh: Home [illegible] need apply. 40.
I was born in Arkansas: Plantation melody. [illegible].
I was born in ould Ireland, the best land for fun: The light brigade. [illegible].
I was dreaming last night of this nation. The laboror's grievance. 40.
I was looked on as a lover: Johnson's Curiosity shop. 8.
I was looked on as a lover: Johnson's curiosity shop. 13.
I was tossed by the winds on a treacherous wave: Monfort. 4.
I watched last night the rising moon: The moon behind the hill. 19.
I watched last night the rising moon: The moon behind the hill. 22.
I wear not the purple of earth-born kings: Song of old time. 4.
I wear two lovely erblems: Erin's emblems. 46.
I well remember those old times: Old forty-nine. 6.
I will be true to thee: I will be true to thee. 36.
I will sing you a song of that beautiful land: Home of the soul. 47.
I wish I was a Mormonite: Wish I was a Mormonite. 18.
I wish I was in ole Virginny: An original [illegible] melody. 21.
I wonder why he comes not home: Why don't he come. 24.
I would not die in spring time: I would not die in spring time. 7.

Jennie is my darling: Jennie is my darling. 12.
John alcohol, my foe John: John alcohol, my foe John. 14.
John Brown's body lies a mouldering in the grave: John Brown. 17.
John Chinaman, John Chinaman: John Chinaman. 3.
John Chinaman, my jo, John: John Chinaman, my Jo. 28.
Johnny Schmoker, Johnny Schmoker, Ich kann spielen: Johnny Schmoker. 18.
Join the ranks! join the ranks of the Temperance Legion: Temperance legion. 24.
Joseph Baxter is my name, some people call me Joe: Not for Joseph. 25.
Just before the battle, mother, Just before the battle, mother. 19.
Just before the battle, mother: Just before the battle, mother. 23.

Keep your eyeballs moving: Skidmore's fancy ball. 46.
Kind friends, now my grievances I will reveal: Selina Sly. 20.
Kind friends, your attention: Winking at me. 44.
Kiss me, mother, kiss your darling: Kiss me mother--kiss your darling. 43.

Land of Columbia! awake from thy slumbers: Land of Columbia. 4.
Land of the west: Land of the west. 7.
Last autumn I went out of town, just for a change of air: The moonlight walk. 31.
Last autumn I went out of town, just for a change of air: The moonlight walk. 33.
Last Saturday night why I took flight: The free and easy. 8.
Last Saturday night why I took flight: The free and easy. 13.
Laugh, boys, laugh ha! ha: Laugh, boys, laugh. 30.
Leaf by leaf the roses fall: Wo's that breathes of spring. 12.
Lend a hand to one another: Lend a hand to one another. 25.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 22.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 36.
Let me kiss him for his mother: Let me kiss him for his mother. 43.

Let temperance and her sons rejoice: Let [illegible]erance and her sons r[illegible]ice. 24.
Let temperance and her sons rejoice: Let temperance and her sons [illegible]ice. 47.
Let temp'rance and her sons rejoice: Temperance anthem. 14.
Let the hermit dwell in his cloistered cell: A mariner's [illegible]'s the sea. 42.
Let the joys of youth appearing: Let the joys of youth. 14.
Let them sing who may of the battle fray: The good old plow. 1.
Let the past be all forgotten: Have I not been kind to thee. 47.
Let the past be all forgotten: Have I not been kind to thee. 46.
Let thy devotee extol thee: Description of rum's doings. 4.
Let us love one another: Let us love one another. 1.
Let us speak of man as we find him: Let us speak of man as we find him. 43.
Lie up, nearer, brother, nearer: The dying Californian. 18.
Life let us cherish: Opening song. 4.
Life saver, wave stemmer, deep diver, away: Newfoundland dog. 36.
Lift on high the temperance banner: Let not thy children curse thee. 29.
Lift the banner, lift the banner: Lift the banner. 37.
Light in the darkness, sailor, day is at hand: Pull for the shore. 47.
Like nursing breath of balmy spring: The day of toil. 14.
Linger in blissful repose: Linger in blissful repose. 19.
Linger in blissful repose: Linger in blissful repose. 22.
Linger not, darling, awake from thy sleep: Linger not, darling. 43.
List! tho one grand chorus: Love and liberty. 24.
Little log house in ole Virginny: An original negro medley. 21.
Little Robin, tell Kitty I'm coming: Little robin, tell Kitty. 42.
London famed city a merchant did dwell: Comic medley. 8.
London famed city a merchant did dwell: Comic medley. 13.
Long may the temperance banner wave: The temperance banner. 4.
Long time a-courting I had been: I will, and I won't. 12.
Long time before my pledge was broken: Song of the hopeless. 4.
Look not upon the wine when it is red within the cup: Look not upon the wine. 47.
Look within my knapsack, you will find them there: I loved that dear old flag the best. 19.
Look within my knapsack, you will find them there: I loved that dear old flag the best. 23.
Look yar, sir! as slowly comes de night: The phantom chorus. 7.
Lord, accept our humble singing, as an offering to Thee: Closing hymn. 47.
Lord, from the glorious throne: God save the drunkard. 4.
Lo! the Temperance banner floating: The tee-totaler's battle song. 14.
Loud bawl'd each Irish mourner that went to Paddy's wake: Paddy's wake. 26.
Louy Nap is trying: Louy Nap. 16.
Love! love! love! love for the fallen [illegible]: The s[illegible]. .
Love was once a little boy: Love was once a little boy. 3.
Lubly Lucie Neal, my charmin' Lucie Neal: An original negro medley. 21.
Lubly Melinda, come now, my dear: Melinda May. 7.
Lubly Rosa, Sambo cum: An original negro medley. 21.

Lu-Lu is our darling pride: Lu-Lu is our darling pride. 7.
Lying on my dying bed: Mother kissed me in my dream. 19.

Man the life boat, help, or yon ship is lost: Man the life boat; or, Storm at sea. 1.
Man the life boat, man the life boat! help or your ship is lost. Man the life boat. 36.
Maxwelton Braes are bonnie: Annie Laurie. 19.
Maxwelton's banks are bonny, where early falls the dew: Annie Laurie. 48.
McClellan is our leader now, we've had our last retreat: Brothers, come and meet us. 17.
Meek and lowly, pure and holy: Charity. 24.
Meet me by moonlight alone: Meet me by moonlight. 3.
Men of every creed and clime: Join the dashaways. 14.
Men whose sires for freedom bled: On to victory. 37.
Merrily every bosom boundeth: Merrily O. 4.
Mid pleasures and palaces, though we may roam: Sweet home. 4.
Mid sorrows and sadness I'm destined to roam: The drunkard's lament. 23.
Mine be a cot beside the hill: A wish. 13.
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord: Battle hymn of the Republic. 17.
Mine is the name most blazoned of all: The old sexton. 4.
Mine love she vas a radish girl, shust seventeen years old: Der radish girl. 12.
Miss Ella she is twenty-nine: California bloomer. 15.
Miss Ella she is twenty-nine: California bloomer. 25.
Miss Ella she is twenty-nine: California bloomer. 27.
Most lofty beast, or animile: To a giraffic. 25.
Mother, oh, sing me to rest: Mother, oh, sing me to rest. 22.
Mourn for the thousands slain: Mourn for the thousands slain. 47.
My Abraham has gone awa : My Abraham. 16.
My country, 'tis of thee: America. 35.
My country! 'tis of thee: America. 36.
My country, 'tis of thee: America. 43.
My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty: America. 47.
My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty: My country 'tis of thee. 37.
My dear little Jessie, come sit by my side: My dear little Jessie. 40.
My dear little Jessie, come sit be my side: My dear little Jessie. 44.
My father once was bold and strong: The orphan's appeal. 2.
My father was raised as a color'd in Hoboken: The mud-puller's clerk. 10.
My gal, my gal, I've come for to see: My gal. 34.
My good papa, and gentle ma: Behind the entry door. 25.
My grand-father's clock was too large for the shelf: My grand-father's clock. 44.
My grand father's clock was too large for the shelf: My grandfather's clock. 46.
My grandmudder's cat vas a little Thomas H--: My grandmuder's cat. 42.
My happy days are past: The unhappy miner. 10.
My happy days are past: The unhappy miner. 11.
My heart is sad, I'll tell you why: Jenny Gray. 7.
My hopes, alas, have blighted been: Anti-Abolitionists. 33.

My Jemima was in service once: Down among the coals. 39.
My Johanna live's up in Harlem: Sunday night when the parlor's full. 44.
My Johnny was a shoomaker: Johnny was a shoomaker. 19.
My love is a Zou-Zu, so gallant and bold: My love he is a Zou-Zu, only 1 years old. 17.
My massa an' my missus, dey, both am gone away: I'm off for Charleston. 7.
My name is Andy and at Washington: Andy's lament. 20.
My name is bowld Morgan M'Carthy, from Trim: The darlin' ould shtick. 26.
My name is John McGuckin, I'm a dacent working man: Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-loo. 40.
My name is Josephus Orange Blossom: Josephus Orange Blossom. 33.
My name is Mike Slattery: Since Terry first joined the gang. 40.
My name is Mike Slattery: Since Terry first joined the gang. 46.
My name is Peter Simple, and I give you all a warning: Cock-a-doodle-doo. 38.
My name it is Joe Bowers, I've got a brother Ike: Joe Bowers. 8.
My name it is Joe Bowers--I've got a brother Ike: Joe Bowers. 13.
My name it is Josephus Orange Blossom: Josephus Orange Blossom. 31.
My name it is Nell, right candid I tell: Nell Flaherty's dthrake. 23.
My name it is Nell, right candid I tell: Nell Flaherty's dthrake. 26.
My old friend Jones a large farm owns: Jones's sister. 20.
My old missus had a thomas cat: Old tom cat. 13.
My pretty Jane, my dearest Jane: Love, versus lucre. 20.
My rest is in heaven--my home is not here: Repose. 4.
My song is a nice young man, whose name was Peter Grey: Blow the winds. 13.
My song is of a Deitcher gal: You know how it was yourself. 39.
My song is of a nice young man: Peter Grey. 31.
My song is of a nice young man who's name is Peter Grey: Blow the winds. 8.
My soul, be on thy guard: My soul, be on thy guard. 47.
My Susan has the sweetest face: You are an awful tease. 40.
My thoughts of a girl I can't conceal: Girl with the flowing hair. 34.
My true love is an Alpine maid: The Styrian lover. 7.
My true love is an Alpine maid: The Styrian lover. 12.
My Union-loving fellow Cit's I've a few words to say: Topics of the day. 19.
My Willie's on the dark blue sea: Willie's on the dark blue sea. 22.

Napolitaine, I am dreaming of thee: Napolitaine. 19.
Nay, come not to me with your pledges: Signing the pledge. 4.
Neapolitaine, I am dreaming of thee: La Neapolitaine. 22.
Near a cool and shady woodland: Sadie Ray. 40.
Near a cool and shady woodland: Sadie Ray. 42.
Near the banks of that lone river: Near the banks of that lone river. 26.
Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland: Bell Brandon. 12.
Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland, Bell Brandon. 23.
Neath a tree, by the margin of the woodland: Bell Brandon. 25.
Nevada, in California: Nevada city. 3.
New by-words you know, now-a-days, are the rage: Why didn't you say so before. 39
Nigh to a grave that was newly made: The old sorton. 4.

Noble republic! [illegible] Viva l'America. 17.
Noble Republic! Happiest of lands: Viva l'America. 22.
Nobly our flag flutters o'er us to-day: Flag of the free. 12.
No doubt you've heard of J. H. Haight: Stump speech by the great "dog-fight-ist." 30.
No one to love-none to caress: No one to love. 22.
No one to love, none to caress: No one to love. 38.
Nor England's daughters, rosy-cheeked: The Yankee girls. 35.
Not a doubt was heard, nor discouraging thought: The abandoned claim. 14.
Not a doubt was heard, nor discouraging thought: The abandoned claim. 27.
Not long, long ago, in Westminster: Rat-catcher's daughter. 17.
Not long, long ago, in Westminster: Rat-catcher's daughter. 23.
Now all good fighting union men, march out with sword in hand: Old Put on the union. 17.
Now all you who love your liquors strong: The man that couldn't get cool. 8.
Now all you who're fond [illegible] spite o' price: The man that couldn't get warm. 8.
Now blow the drum and beat the fife: Billy Mutes, the poet. 13.
Now blow the drums and beat the fife: Billy Mutes, the poet. 8.
Now, boys, I've got a song for you: Great song. 21.
Now brothers your hands with a right hearty grip: Now, brothers, your hands. 14.
Now, cheer up, ye broken-hearted: Temperance rally. 24.
Now, colored folks and citizens, I pray you listen unto me: Next election-day. 16.
Now, gentlemen, and ladies, too: New Year's calls. 18.
Now hold your horses, will you: Hold your horses, will you. 7.
Now, I'll tell you in my song: The cove vot spouts. 8.
Now, I'll tell you in my song: The cove vot spouts. 13.
Now, I'll tell you of my history since 1854: Brighton Bill. 20.
Now I'll tell you of my history since eighteen forty-seven: Polar Jim. 18.
Now I'll tell you of my history since eighteen forty-seven: Polar Jim. 27.
Now I'm going to sing a song: Our Union generals. 16.
Now in the heat of the battle we are: We'll fight it out on this line. 24.
Now list, all good people to me: The wonderful telescope. 8.
Now listen, and I'll sing to you about this glorious Union: Song for the Union. 13.
Now listen to me, do [illegible] I'm going to tell you: [illegible]. 25.
Now list, good people, all to me: The wonderful telescope. 13.
Now, miners, if you, listen, I will tell you quite a tale: Coming round the horn. 15.
Now, miners, if you'll listen, I'll tell you quite a tale: Coming around the horn. 27.
Now, Nancy dear, look down, I entreat: Truth. 4.
Now of theatres we have great plenty: To Dickus' minstrels. 3.
Now, O, Lord, in peace dismiss us: Dismission hymn. 14.
Now, O Lord, in peace dismiss us: Greenville. 27.

Now on what to write a song: I couldn't stand the press. 1.
Now our pray'r to Heav'n ascending: God speed the right. 37.
Now really, Maria, I owe, you know: You know. 20.
Now tell me, Mary, how it is that you can look so gay: The wife's dream. 22.
Now the other night, just after tea: Oh, didn't she seem to like it. 20.
Now to heaven our prayers ascending: God speed the right. 24
Now, white folks, your attention: Get back. 16.

Och! Terry O'Rann was a nice young man: Terry O'Rann. 26.
Och! we're the boys, that hearts desthroys: The seventh. 17.
Och, Widow McCrea six months have past: Widow McCrea, or six months after marriage. 6.
O, Cleveland you must face defeat: Hip, hip, hurrah, Harrison. 37.
O, Columbia, the gem of the ocean: Red, white, and blue. 35.
O, Columbia the gem of the ocean: The red, white, and blue. 37.
O come, come away, from slavery to freedom: O, come, come away. 41.
O, come, come away, intemperance forsaking: Come, come away. 4.
O, come with me in my little canoe: The little canoe; or, Barman lover. 1.
O! Democrats, your reign is o'er: Carry the news to Harry. 30.
O dis heart does throb with a sad pulsation: Good ole times. 19.
O, do not drink again, papa: Do not drink again. 4.
O'er all the world our noble state: O'er the world. 14.
O'er the dark abodes of sorrow: Our onward way. 24.
Of all kinds of queer persons I've sung and I've said: The obstinate girl. 8.
Of all kinds of queer persons I've sung and I've said: The obstinate girl. 13.
Of all the champions of honesty: If I must I must. 37.
Of all the cunning dodges yet: The new departure. 30.
Of all the Governors under the sun: The prairie flower. 30.
Of all the institutions in the east or in the west: Uncle Sam's school. 37.
Of all the inventions the ancients e'er made: Pen and ink. 12.
Of all the memories of the past: The good-bye at the door. 43.
Of all the men for Governor: Quartette--Howdon Booth. 30.
Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west: Uncle Sam's farm. 1.
Of all the mighty nations in the east or in the west: Uncle Sam's farm. 43.
Of all the tints the light looks on: The Bonnie badge of blue. 47.
Of beauty rarest, the first and fairest: The fair enchantress. 22.
Of hotel keepers here in town: Number VII. 9.
Of late around town, a new by-word's come out: Wait till you get it. 18.
Of late some Fremont folks have said: Get out of the way, tom-cat Jimmy. 5.
Of our beautiful city we proudly can boast: Not any for me. 35.
Of the smile wreathed maids, with virgin lips, like roses dipped with dew. Bonny Nevens, oh. 36.
Oft in the midnight hour: The lament of the drunkard's wife. 29.
Oft in the stilly night: Oft in the stilly night. 5.

Oft in the stilly night: Oft [illegible] the stilly night. 24.
O, God, look down upon Thy children, every [illegible]: A temperance prayer. 47.
Oh, a drinky old chap is a lively flea: The lively flea. 13.
O Haight! O Haight, Lament for Haight. 30.
Oh all the friends of temp'rance: Song of the dashaways. 14.
Oh, Billy I've not missed you: Parody on Oh, Willie, we have missed you. 24.
Oh, California, land of gold, California over the left. 3.
Oh, Columbia, the gem of the ocean: Columbia, the gem of the ocean. 17.
Oh, come, come away--the Dashaway's invite you: Dashaway invitation. 14.
Oh, come, sign our pledge, the dashaways invite you: Oh, come, come away. 14.
Oh dear, oh dear, I feel so queer: The rejected lover. 20.
Oh dear, oh dear, I'm puzzled: The rejected lover. 20.
Oh, dear! these [illegible] bad times: Don't tell the society. 13.
Oh, dear! these are shocking bad times: Don't tell the society. 13.
Oh dear what can the matter be: The publican's lament. 14.
Oh, dear, what can the matter be: What can the matter be. 4.
Oh! dell me, have you seen my Katharina: My lootle bunch of carrots. 38.
Oh, de soldiers here, both far and near, dey did got quite excited: Abraham's daughter. 17.
Oh, do not stand so long outside: Come in and shut the door. 17.
Oh, do not stand so long outside: Come in and shut the door. 48.
Oh don't be alarmed, friends, at seeing us here: The Irish brigade. 46.
Oh, don't you hear de captain say: Who can find us now. 13.
Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great: The Sonora fillibusters. 18.
Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great: The Sonora fillibusters. 35.
Oh, don't you remember Bill Walker, the great: The Sonora filibusters. 27.
Oh, don't you remember Lem Sally, John Jones: John Jones. 12.
Oh don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt: Ben Bolt. 4.
Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt: Sweet Alice; or, Ben Bolt. 1.
Oh, don't you remember sweet Betsey from Pike: Sweet Betsey from Pike. 10.
Oh, don't you remember sweet Betsey from Pike: Sweet Betsey from Pike. 11.
Oh, don't you remember the shady old camp: The shady old camp. 10.
Oh don't you remember the shady old camp: The shady old camp. 11.
Oh, down in a valley there lived a fair maid: Pretty Deary. 13.
Oh, down in the valley there lived a fair maid: Pretty Deary. 8.
O! Henry, sweet Henry, O! Deary, dear Henry: O! Henry. 33.
O, here I am with you again: Our buckeye boy in blue. 35.
Oh, fancy brings a thought to me: Sweet forget-me-not. 44.
Oh, freeman tell me have you heard the news from Illinois: No surrender Grant. 28.
Oh! good evening, gentleman, to-day: The new policeman. 8.
Oh! good evening, gentlemen, to-day: The new policeman. 13.
Oh! had I the wings of a dove, I would fly: The saint's desire. 4.
Oh! happy, happy, happy be thy dreams: Happy be thy dreams. 22.
Oh happy, happy, happy be thy dreams: Happy be thy dreams. 36.

Oh, has my son then left me: The mother's lament. 20.
Oh, have you all heard tell of the cure: The black cure. 16.
Oh, have you heard the fearful news that goes from man to man: Keeping the pledge. 24.
Oh, have you heard the news of late: Local song. 2.
Oh, have you seen my ruby: She's every inch a queen. 46.
Oh, here I am again: Dat's my philosophy. 16.
Oh here I am again, and a song I'm to sing you: Hit No. VII. 2.
Oh, here I is before you now, just from de fields I've come: Nancy Jane. 19.
Oh here we are a couple of gay colored darks: Gay Tom and Jerry, the two. 24.
Oh, here you see old Tom Moore: The days of '49. 33.
Oh! here you see two colored cranks: Colored cranks. 46.
Oh, he's gone from my gaze: Love, versus lucre. 20.
Oh! home of my boyhood, my own country home: Oh! home of my boyhood. 18.
Oh, how this world has altered since some fifty years ago: Yankee gentle folks. 8.
Oh, how this world has altered since some fifty years ago: Yankee gentle folks. 13.
Oh, I belong to ... hose: Fireman's chorus. 21.
Oh, I come into town: Charcoal philosophy. 16.
Oh, if you want to buy some books: Song of books. 16.
Oh, I han't got no home, nor nothing else, I s'pose: Life in California. 18.
Oh I have got a charming bride: Mrs. Johnson. 8.
Oh! I have got a charming bride: Mrs. Johnson. 13.
Oh, I is the gal for dancing jigs: Topsey's doctrine. 16.
Oh, I'm going home to the old hearth stone: Oh! I'm going home. 18.
Oh, I'm so nervous, shake, shake, trembling: I'm so nervous. 8.
Oh! I'm so nervous, shake, shake, trembling: I'm so nervous. 13.
Oh I'm so very fond of roving: Flirting in the twilight. 34.
Oh, I'se gwine to sing a song, and I won't detain you long: How do you do, Alabama. 19.
Oh, I should like to change my name: Josiah. 16.
Oh, it aint no use a talkin ': Hit--No. V. 2.
Oh, it is not while riches and splendor surround us: Friendship. 4.
Oh, I told you I would marry: Love, versus lucre. 20.
Oh, it's little for glory I care--ambition is only a fable: Paddy's secession. 17.
Oh, its little for glory I care--ambitions is only a fable: Paddy's secession. 23.
Oh, it's pleasure to dine, where choice viands and wine: The public dinner. 20.
Oh! it's shocking how mistresses scold: I never does nothing at all. 20.
Oh! it's shocking how mistresses scold: I never does nothing at all. 21.
Oh! I've left Ballynonach a long ways behind me: Norah McShane. 36.
Oh, I've sung 'bout the shanty, the girls and the boys: The latest dispatch. 19.
Oh! I wish I was on de ole plantation: Sapphoca. 15.
Oh! Jakey, I was tired now: Pud me in my loodle bed. 39.
Oh, Jesus, I have come to the: I weep, I mourn, I pray. 4.

Oh! ladies and gentlemen, how do you do: Billy Barlow. 8.
Oh! ladies and gentlemen, how do you do: Billy Barlow. 13.
Oh, ladies and gentlemen what shall I do: Dr. Robinson's His-fortunes. 2.
Oh, land of rest, for thee I sigh: Land of rest. 4.
Oh, listen to my song, and as it goes along: Hannibal Wray. 16.
Oh, list to the lay of a poor Irish harper: The bard of Armagh. 40.
Oh, long have I courted sweet Nancy: Sally Sly. 21.
Oh, Lord of Hosts! Almighty king: The army hymn. 17.
Oh, many a time I'm sad at heart: My heart is over the sea. 43.
Oh, memory, sweetly thou recallest bright visions of the past: My lowland home. 22.
Oh, mother dear, leave off crying: The widow's last prayer. 22.
Oh, mother, what do they mean by blue: The blue and the gray. 40.
Oh, my heart went pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat: Lilly Baker. 21.
Oh, my little Mary Ann: Mary Ann. 21.
Oh my love he is a sailieur, so gallant and bold: My love he is a sailieur. 8.
Oh, my love he is a sailieur, so galliant and bold: My love he is a sailieur. 13.
Oh! my love he is a sailor boy, both galliant and bold: The young carpenter. 21.
Oh, my name is Darkey Sam: The contraband's adventures. 16.
Oh, my name is Pompey Moore: Pompey Moore. 16.
Oh, my name is Uncle Snow: Uncle Snow. 16.
Oh my song is of a nice young man: Glass put in. 34.
Oh, my true love has gone away: Willie has gone wid de soldiers. 17.
Oh, my true love has gone away: Willie has gone wid de soldiers. 25.
Oh, no, I'll never drink again: Remembrance. 4.
Oh, none can tell but those who've roamed: Welcome home. 22.
Oh, now if you'll listen to me: Mental debility. 8.
Oh! now if you'll listen to me: Mental debility. 13.
O, home of my boyhood, my own country home: Home of my boyhood. 1.
Oh! once I was a "right smart" lad: The Pike county miner. 6.
O honest, holy, heavenly Haight: Haight's lottery act. 30.
Oh, Paddy, dear, and did you hear the news that is goin' round: Wearing of the green. 23.
Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's goin' round: Wearing of the green. 26.
Oh, pray, now give us your attention: Double-breasted micks. 46.
Oh, promise to meet me when twilight is falling: The rose of Killarney. 46.
Oh sad is my fate! O pray grant me my wish: Grover's Bail (Whale). 37.
Oh, Sambo, am it you, dear, cum down to see me now: Sambo, I have missed you. 19.
Oh! say, can you see by the dawn's early light: Star-spangle d banner. 17.
Oh, say can you see by the dawn's early light: The star-spangled banner. 37.
Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light: Star spangled banner. 42.
Oh! say don't you see as in triumph it wanes: The temperance banner. 4.
Oh, Scotland's braes are bonnie: The rejected lover. 20.
Oh, set the bells aringing, yes: It's nice to be a father. 42.
Oh, since the days I've prattled o'er: The learned man. 16.

Oh! smile as thou wert wont to smile: We may be happy yet 36.
Oh! soft sleep the hills in their sunny repose: Lift not the wine cup. 4.
Oh, spare my child, in mercy spare: Oh, spare my child. 24.
Oh! spare my son, Rum-seller: The mother's appeal. 4.
Oh sweet the spring, with it's merry ring: The seasons. 1.
Oh, tell me, ye winged winds dat round my path do roar: Hoops. 12.
Oh, temp'rance, the hope of our nation: The hope of our nation. 24.
Oh, that the poet's gift were mine: Affection. 4.
Oh, the day it came at last: On, on, on, the boys came marching. 23.
Oh! the day it came at last: On, on, on, the boys came marching. 43.
Oh! the home of my boyhood, my own country home: The home of boyhood. 36
Oh! the home of my boyhood, my own native home: Home of my boyhood. 25.
Oh, the maids of dear Columbia: The maids of dear Columbia. 21.
Oh! the old house at home where my forefathors dwelt: The old house at home. 4.
Oh there is a girl I'll tell you of: Osiaphodosiapinkrootmoria. 34.
Oh, the ruby wine, all in vain shall shine: The poisonous bowl. 4.
Oh, they tell me thou art dead, Katy darling: Katy darling. 3.
Oh, think of the home over there: Oh, think of a home over there. 47.
Oh! thou, to whom this heart no'er yet: Sweet spirit, hear my prayer. 43.
Oh, 'tis cash, 'tis cash, 'tis cash: Love, versus lucre. 20.
Oh, unfurl the temperance banner: We'll stand by the flag. 24.
Oh! vere is my pocket-book now gone to: Seven oud. 33.
Oh! vere is my pocket-book now gone to: Seven oud. 39.
Oh! whar will I go when de war breaks dis country up: Hungry nigger. 23.
Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it: The ragged coat. 8.
Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it: The ragged coat. 13.
Oh, what a world of flummery--there's nothing but deceit in it: The ragged coat. 45.
Oh what has caused this great commotion, motion, notion: Oh what has caused this great commotion. 37.
Oh what has made the grog men sigh: Cheer up, my lively lads. 14.
Oh! what means that joyful shout: The legion's marching. 24.
Oh, when I remember the sorrow and sadness: Araby's daughter. 4.
Oh, where are yez goin'? said Mrs. O'Flaherty: Off for a soldier. 17.
Oh, wherefore that cry on the pitiless gale: United forever. 43.
Oh, where is my sugar bowl, my honey: Little snooze. 34.
Oh, where will I go if dis war breaks de country up: Young Eph's lament. 18.
Oh! where will I go when dis war breaks dis country up: Hungry nigger. 43.
Oh, where you gwine, Epheram? gwine to jine de Union: Black brigade. 17.
Oh, while we're blessed with health and strength: Sing of temperance. 24.
Oh white folks attention pay: Ebony Joe. 34.
Oh, white folks here I am again I'se got a song dat's new: The farm yard. 25.
Oh, white folks, listen will you now, dis darkey's going to sing: Folks that put on airs. 43.
Oh, white folks, now I'll sing a song: Ben's opinion of the war. 19.
Oh, white folks, now I'se gwine to sing: The union, right or wrong. 17.
Oh, white folks, these are dreadful times: The poll tax man. 19.
Oh, white folks, these are dreadful times: The poll tax man. 21.

Oh! Willie, is it you, dear: Willie, we have missed you. 45.
Oh! Willie, is it you, dear safe, safe at home: Willie, we have missed you. 18.
Oh, Yankee Doodle beats the world: City Council. 2.
Oh yes, I remember the master so true: Ben Bolt's reply. 4.
O! if for me the cup you fill: If for me the cup you fill. 24.
O, I ha'nt got no home, nor nothing else I'spose: Life in California. 2.
O I ha'nt got no home, nor nothing else, I'spose: Life in California 3
O, I have roamed in many lands: Erin is my home. 12.
O ladies, and gentlemen, list to my song: The San Francisco rag picker 43.
Old Buchanan has got home: Get out of the way, old Buchanan. 5
Old hodge one night, at Carlo's bar: Old hodge. 4.
Old massa's sold us from the fields: The darkie's lament. 7.
Old P. T. Barnum had the rocks: Few days. 6.
Old Sam Bradley doad, you say: Old Sam Bradley. 35
Old Simon Buckheart: Rock Susanna. 7.
Old Uncle Sam, he looks around: U. S Grant and victory 28
Ole King Crow was the biggest fool I know: An original negro medley 21
O let the country be my home: The country. 4.
Ole Virginny in de afternoon: An original negro medley 21
O Lord, in mercy bless: Petition. 24.
O, Lord, in mercy bless our souls before we part: Dismission hymn. 14.
O Lord! our eyes have waited long: The silver star. 47.
O Martha wept and Mary cried: Carry the news to Mary. 31.
O Martha wept and Mary cried: Carry the news to Mary. 33.
O mother! the gates are open: Mother, the gates are open 44.
On a green grassy knoll, by the banks of the brook: The old farmer's Bl 1.
On board a car of the North Beach line: The gay deceiver. 35.
On board the steamer, homeward bound: On board the steamer. 10.
On board the steamer, homeward bound: On board the steamer. 11.
Once I was pale and fearful: Once I was pale and fearful. 29
Once upon a time I loved a fellar: Way down in Maine. 12.
Once upon a time, some years ago: The wax work. 1.
One blessing on my native isle: Wearing of the green. 23.
One blessing on my native isle: Wearing of the green. 26.
One drinks because he's very hot: Reasons for drinking. 14.
One evening, for divarshun's sake, as I roved out alone: The great sentimental song. 23.
One evening for divarshun's sake, as I roved out alone: Great sentimental song. 26.
One evening in July: Jockey club boquet: Jockey club boquet. 40
One more unfortunate: The bridge of sighs. 1.
One night, while wandering: One night while wandering. 21.
One pleasant noon I sallied forth: Beneath the greenwood tree 34
One pleasant summer evening, 'twas in the month of May: The mountain cottage. 10
One pleasant summer evening, 'twas in the month of May: The mountain cottage. 11.
One stormy night, when winds blow wild: And thus he spoke. 10.
One stormy night, when winds blow wild: And thus he spoke. 11
One summer eve, with pensive thought: Shells of ocean. 12.

One summer eve, with pensive thought: Shells of ocean. 23
One summer eve, with pensive thought: Shells of ocean. 25
Only an armor-bearer, proudly I stand. Only an armor-bearer. 47
On Springfield mountains there did dwell: Springfield mountains. 1
On the field of battle, mother: On the field of battle, mother. 10
On the limb ob an oak: Jolly old crow. 7.
On the mossy margin kneeling: The forest spring. 24.
On the seventh of November the Bourbons will say: O! what a diff[illegible] in the morning 38.
On the 10th of last December, in the year that's lately past: The [illegible] fight for $10,000. 20.
On the top of his head: Comic medley. 8.
On the top of his head: Comic medley. 13.
On the twenty-first of July, beneath a burning sun: Boys that wore the green. 17.
On this joyous day, while the cannon's loud voice: Ode for the fourth of July. 4.
On to the conflict! On, comrades, on: On to the conflict. 24
O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round: The wearing of the green. 36.
O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round: The wearing of the green. 46.
O pity me, lady, I'm hungry and cold: The drunkard's child. 29.
O pity me, lady; I'm hungry and cold: Where does the blame lie. 4
O! say can you see, by the dawn's early light: The star spangled banner. 38.
O! say can you see from the dawn's early light: The star-spangled banner 4.
O! say will you not arise in your might: O! say will you not, &c. 14.
O sing to me of heaven: Sing to me of heaven. 4.
O, swiftly speed the cause we love: Temperance life boat. 29.
O, tarry ye not where the blushing wine: O, tarry ye not. 24.
O! the gallant Union boys are coming: Newton Booth for Governor. 30
O, the legion is coming: The legion is coming. 24.
O, the summer morn is brightly glowing: Bonny Jean 12.
O thou to whom this heart no'er yet: Sweet spirit hear my prayer. 44.
O thou who driest the mourner's tear: Trueman. 4
Our banner still floats, for the night cloud has lower'd: The inebriate's dream. 29.
Our camp fires shown bright on the mountains: Sherman's march to the sea. 43.
Our country is our ship, d'ye see: Our country's our ship. 35.
Our country now is great and free: Few days. 24.
Our country! 'tis a glorious land: Our native country. 4.
Our Father--God above! Sprit of Truth and Love: Our Father. 4.
Our Father in Heaven, we hallow Thy name: The Lord's prayer. 47.
Our flag is there: Our flag is there. 37.
Our flag is true! our flag is true: Maine law flag. 4.
Our forefathers fought in freedom's holy cause: Our heritage. 17.
Our freedom is a precious boon: Fremont and freedom. 5.
Our good ship sails to-night, Mary, and I must haste away: Our good ship sails to-night. 22.

Our Jimmy [illegible] to live [illegible]nt: Grafted into the army. 16
Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent: Grafted into the army. 19.
Our life is a mixture of sorrows and joys: Mil desperandum. 35.
Our marriage bells are ringing: Marriage Bells. 42.
Our nation's birthright shall abide: Sure surd of liberty. 37
Our native song! our native song: Our native song. 4.
Our old brown homestead reared its walls: Our homestead. 4.
Our ship is afloat, on the broad flowing wave: The teetotal ship 4.
Our Willie dear is dying, love, Our Willie dear is dying. 22.
Our world is called a world of change: Number I 9.
Our youthful hearts with temperance burn: Away the bowl. 4
Out in this cold world, out in the street: Driven from home. 42
Over the mountain, and over the moor: The slave's appeal. 1.
O, what is that sound swelling loudly on high: O, what is that sound. 41.
O! what's the matter with Harrison: He's all right. 37.
O, where is my boy to-night: Where is my boy to-night. 43
O, whisper what thou feelest: Whisper what thou feelest. 12.
O, whisper what thou feelest: Whisper what thou feelest 23.
O, whisper what thou feelest: Whisper what thou feelest. 25.
O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad: O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad 12.
O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad: O, whistle and I'll come to you, my lad. 23.
O white folks, attend unto me: The grocery-merchant. 16.
O white folks, attend unto me: The oyster-tamer. 16
O! who may paint the depth of woe: Examples teaches hope to live. 14.
O will ye join with me my lads: For Benjamin Harrison. 38
O workingmen, dear, and did you hear: Twelve hundred more. 40

Partner, leave that grub: War in camp 10
Partner, leave that grub: War in camp. 11.
Pass me not, O gentle Saviour: Pass me not. 47.
Physicians of the highest rank: Calomel. 1.
Pity my sorrows and melt at my woes: Out of the frying-pan, into the fire 39.
Ply the oar, brother, and speed the boat: The temperance life boat. 24.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Doxology. 24
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow: Doxology 47.
Praise God from whom all blessings flow: Doxology. 47.
Praise God, who leads us in our youth: Temperance Doxology. 47.
Prohibition is the theme, the temperance folks delight in: Prohibition is the theme. 47.

Queer news from home, queer news for me: Queer news from home. 21

Raise me in your arms, my brother: Write a letter to my mother. 19
Raise me in your arms, my brother: Write a letter to my mother. 23
Raise me in your arms, my brother: Write a letter to my mother 43.
Raise the temp'rance flag on high: Onward! upward. 14.
Reform, it is a beacon light: Reform, the beacon light. 14
Rejoice! for the day of deliv'rance has come: The Washington banner 23
Rejoice, oh rejoice, our snowy flag waves o'er us: Rejoice, oh, rejoice. 24.

Rejoice, rejoice the temperance cause advances: Rejoice. 34
Reporters notice every thing: Number XI 9.
Republicans and voters come rally once again: All ing to vote for 30.
Republicans are ready for the fight that is at hand: Down the fr brothers. 37.
Republicans, awake: Campaign hymn for 1886. 37.
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying: Rescue the Pershing.
Returning home at close of day: Bachelor's lament. 1.
Returning homeward at the close of day: The idyl of Mission Creek. 32.
Rise, rise, ye freemen, once 'twas glory: Rise, ye freemen. 41
Rockaby, lullaby, bees in the clover: Lullaby. 40
Rocked in the cradle of the deep: Locked in the cradle of the deep. 30.
Rock of ages, cleft for me: Rock of ages. 47.
Round the temperance stand and rally: The temperance standard. 24.
Round the temperance standard rally: The temperance standard 47
Rouse, hearts of freedom's only home: Our Union, right or wrong. 19
Rouse, hearts of freedom's only home: Our Union, right or wrong. 25
Row gently here, my gondlier: The gondolier. 43.
Ruin seize ye, ruthless Board: The coyote's lament 32.

St. Anthony sat on a lowly stool: Temptations of the good St. Anthony. 13
St. Anthony sat on a lowly stool: Temptations of the good St. Anthony. 3.
Sam Brannan started here a bank: Number III. 9.
Say not life is dark and dreary: Love me little, love me long. 19.
Say not that woman's voice: Woman's sphere. 24
Says, Grover, "We'll go to a foreign shore," Says Grover. 37.
Scorn not that old arm chair: The old arm chair. 7.
Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled: Bruce's address to his army. 3.
See, brothers, see, how the cause speeds on: The temperance home. 14.
See how his face he covers: Page's song in Le petit Duc. 42.
See how his face he covers: Page's song in Le petit duc. 44.
Seen here are many changing scenes: Life among the miners. 19
Seen here are many changing scenes: Life among the miners. 27.
See! sir see! who can this lie. See! sir, see. 7.
See, the moon's pale light is fading: Kiss me, darling. 35.
See! these ribbons gaily streaming: The young recruit 21.
See, the standard of freedom floats proudly on high: Standard of freedom 22.
See yonder cornfield where waves the ripening grain: Crows in a cornfield 1.
See your feeble infant kneeling: The kneeling infant. 29.
Shades of sorrow close not o'er me: The drunkard's lament. 14
Shades of sorrow close not o'er me: The drunkard's lament. 24.
Shake her up, my gallant boys: Fireman's chant. 21.
Shakespeare's, first of England's sages: Shakspeare's seven ages. 13.
Shakspeare's, first of English sages: Shakspeare's seven ages. 3
Shall o'er cold water be forgot: Cold water song. 14.
Shall o'er cold water be forgot: Shall o'er cold water be forgot. 24.
She can neither sing nor play: Natural accomplishments. 12.
She is lost to us forever: Evangeline. 22.
She said she'd only come to see: My wife's mother's gone home. 42.

She's my Myrtle, my geranium: Horticultural wife. 1.
She's not what fancy painted her: Humbugged husband. 1
She told me crossly to be gone: Love, versus lucre. 20.
Shine thou forth in matchless glory: Bright temperance star. 24
Shine thou forth in matchless glory: The star of temperance. 4.
Should Pierce and Douglas be forgot, as not upon the stand: The friends of old Buchan. 41.
Shouts at the revelers' banquet: The Revelers' chorus. 24.
Shure, won't ye hear: Paddy's wedding. 26.
Since I forsook a drunkard's life: I'll never drink again. 14.
Since I forsook the temperance pledge: The broken pledge. 14.
Since I have got to sing again, Pop goes the weasel. 6.
Since my musical powers you're determined to tax: Ames to grind. 43
Since singing has become the rage: Ri fol lol. 6.
Since the flour dealers threaten: The flour dealers. 2.
Sing a song of wages, fifty cents a day: Songs of wages,-1892 37
Singing, O for a brave and gallant bark, with a brisk and lively crew: Ten thousand miles away. 31.
Singing, O for a brave and gallant bark, with a brisk and lively crew. Ten thousand miles away. 33.
Sing song, Polly, won't you try me, oh: An original negro medley. 21.
Sittin' on a rail: An original negro medley. 21.
Six score of right good fellows: California legislature. 3.
Sleep, my dear ones, softly sleep: Sleep, my dear ones. 25.
Snuff, brothers, snuff with care: Snuff, sneeze, wipe. 37.
Softly the drunkard's wife breatheth her prayer: The drunkard's wife. 4.
Softly the drunkard's wife breatheth her prayer: The drunkards wife. 14.
Some darkies they are fond of gin: The darky's cheer. 7
Some folks think they are awfully clever: That's where you make the mistake 39.
Some love strong drink, and the maniac's cheer: Some love strong beer. 4
Some love strong rum, or ale's white foam: Strong rum. 4.
Some love to drink from the foaming brink: Some love to drink. 14.
Some love to drink from the foaming brink: Some love to drink. 24.
Some love to roam o'er the dark sea foam: Some love to roam. 3.
Some love to roam, where the glasses foam: Some love to roam. 4
Some love to stroll where the wassail bowl: Some love to roam. 29.
Some months ago a simple swain: St. Peter and the miner. 2.
Some one to love in this wide world of sorrow: Some one to love. 12.
Some people have peculiar ways: Just to please the boys. 42.
Some people have peculiar ways: Just to please the boys 43.
Some people make light of love at first sight, and tell you that it's all my eye, and stuff: Love at first sight; or, Mr. Timm's unfortunate attachment. 21.
Some people you've met in your time, no doubt: A motto for every man. 23.
Something to love me, something to bless: Something to love me. 19
Some very good sayings I've heard in my time: Many can always help one, where one cannot always help many. 42.
Some very good sayings I've heard in my time: Many can always help one 46.
Some weeks ago the Countess came to fill us with delight: Buggins and the Countess. 2.

Sons of freedom, one and all: Sons of freedom. 41.
Sound the land Timbrel, and strike the soft lyre: A song of triumph. 14.
Sparkling and bright in its liquid light: Sparkling and bright. 47
Sparkling and bright, in its liquid light: Sparkling and bright. 24
Sparkling and bright, in its liquid light: Sparkling water. 14.
Speak softly! speak softly! there's gentleness due: Speak softly. 14.
Speed, speed the temp'rance ship: The temperance ship. 4
Standing by a purpose true: Dare to be a Daniel. 47.
Standing where the bleak winds whistled: Little barefoot. 44.
Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys: Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys 14
Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys: Stand up for Uncle Sam, my boys. 23.
Stand up, stand up for Temperance: Stand up for temperance. 24.
Star spangled banner, oh! long may it wave: Comic medley. 13.
Start the music, comrades, we'll sing a temp'rance song: Temperance war song. 24
Stay, father, stay--the night is wild: The dying girl's appeal. 4
Stay father stay, the night is wild: Stay, father, stay. 24.
Stay, father, stay: the night is wild: Temperance hymn. 4.
Stay, mortal stay, nor heedless thus: The glass more. 4.
Stay, stay thy hand--O tempt him not: The widow's appeal. 4.
Still float, spangled banner, o'er land and o'er ocean: Still float, spangled banner. 17.
Such a going round the Horn, and catching of a cold: Going round the Horn. 16.
Sudden and loud the war cry rang: Our volunteers. 17.
Suppose a man makes up his mind: Who'd 'a thought of seeing you. 4.
Sweet Alice Ben Bolt: Comic medley. 8.
Sweet Alice, Ben Bolt: Comic medley. 13.
Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer: Sweet hour of prayer. 47.
Sweetly unbroken be thy rest: A dirge. 4.

Take down the old canteen again: A campaign song. 28.
Take the name of Jesus with you: The precious name. 47
Tee-totlers now make a stand: The tee-totaller's war whoop. 4
Tell me, ye winged winds: Where shall the soul find rest. 1
The army is gathering from near and from far: Marching along. 17.
The banner cross is waving high: March on. 47.
The banners all wave in the festive hall: The mistletoe bough 4
The banners blaze in the festive hall: The bridal feast. 14
The bright stars fade, the morn is breaking: Good-bye, sweetheart. 45
The bright stars fade, the morn is breaking: Good bye, sweetheart, good bye 21.
The bugle is sounding triumphant and clear: Hayes and Wheeler. 36.
The bugles sound for patriots true: Arm. 37.
The California people are determined if they find: California bank robbers 10.
The California people are determined if they find: California bank robbers 11.
The cares of the past are flitting from my troubled view. Temperance is my guide. 14.
The Central America, painted so fine: Loss of the Central America. 10.
The Central America, painted so fine: Loss of the Central America. 11.
The children want a change now, Charley, darling: Change of air. 20.

The day was gone, the night was dark: My mother's home. 4
The dearest spot of earth to me: The dearest spot of earth. 32.
The deep blue sea! how fair it seems: The deep blue sea. 4.
The Democrats are shouting in the confidence of beating us: Rallying song 38.
The Democrats have cut away: The great monument maker 30.
The Democrats have told us: More clover. 37.
The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl: The drink for me 4
The drink that's in the drunkard's bowl: Oh, that's the drink for me 18
The drunkard's grave! the drunkard's grave: The drunkard's requiem. 25
The earth has treasures fair and bright: Love at home. 4.
The eastern sky is blushing red: The miner's song. 18.
The famous Frazer River mines: Number XVI 9.
The four years' race is to be run: The four years' race 5
The four years' race is to be run in a few days: The four years' race 37
The funniest thing in modern times: Number XVII. 9.
The gaslights fade, good folks are sleeping: Oh fie, Miss Smart, oh fie. 21.
The greatest imposition that the public ever saw: Humbug steamship companies. 15
The greatest imposition that the public ever saw: Humbug steamship companies. 27
The great excitement of the time: Number VI 9
The Grecian band, for Broadway belles: The Roman fall. 33.
The harp of life whose music swelled: The harp of life 14
The heart bowed down by weight of woe: The heart bowed down. 38.
The horn of plenty's blowing, blowing, blowing: Golden showers. 34
The Irishmen are out today, all dressed up in the style: Irishmen with the front. 46.
The land of my home is flitting: Maggie by my side. 18
The last tie is broken that bound me to thee: The last link is broken. 4
The light of other days is faded: The light of other days. 36
The long, long, weary day: The long, long, weary day. 25.
The long, long, weary day: The long, long, weary day 21.
The lords of creation men we call: The lords of creation shall women obey 43.
The Maine law is unconstitutional: Constitution. 4.
The man who never saw our land: He ought to know. 10.
The man who never saw our land: He ought to know. 11.
The merchant will not credit you: Couldn't stand the press 6.
The midnight stars are gleaming, I have no mother now. 19
The miner when he goes to sleep, soon begins to snore: The miner's dream 10.
The miner when he goes to sleep, soon begins to snore: The miner's dream 11.
The moon is beaming brightly, love: Far o'er the deep blue sea. 5.
The morn unbars the gates of light: The trumpet song. 28
The mountains, the mountains: The mountain echo song. 1.
The "Mulligan Guard" turned out in force: Harrigan's dream. 44.
Then sing we the praise of cold water: Clear cold water 24.
The old church bell with its voice so strong: The old church bell
The old house at home, where my forefathers dwelt: The old house at home. 36

The only l gal swindle which the people cannot sever: The steam navigation thieves. 10.
The only legal swindle which the people cannot sever: The steam navigation thieves. 11.
The oppressor's cruel arm is stayed: Firemen's rally 14.
The other night, while I was sparking: Kiss me quick, and go. 12
The people are rising for Freedom and Right: Fremont rallying song
The pig is in the mire, an' the cow is in the grass: The ould bog hole. 23.
The pig is in the mire, an' the cow is in the grass: The ould bog hole. 26.
The police docket yesterday: Number V. 9
The Pope he leads a happy life. The Pope. 36
The price of gold's falling! we hear people bawling: That's what's the matter with Hannah. 23.
The pride of the village, and the fairest in the dell: Fairy Belle. 22.
There are telegraphs all through the world, across the land and sea: Billy Emerson's telegraphs song. 33
There are telegraphs all through the world, across the land and sea: Billy Emerson's telegraph song. 31
The red bandanna is flung to the breeze: Up with the stars and stripes. 37.
There is a cup which drunkards fill: The cup for me. 4
There is a fountain pure and bright: Nature's fountain. 47
There is a land that is fairer than day: Sweet by-and-bye 40
There is an old donkey, a worn-out Jack: Poor old Buck. 5
There is a right and wrong in parties: Cling to the union. 17
There is beauty in the forest: Beauty all around. 24.
There is music in the air: Music in the air. 38
There is no face in all the world: My mother's dear old face. 35.
There is no land upon the earth: You who don't believe it. 10.
There is no land upon the earth: You who don't believe it. 11.
There is not a statesman to freedom more true: The statesman most true. 41.
There is room enough for every one: Let the people come 24.
There is woe in the wine cup, there's death in the bowl: Away with the wine. 24.
There lives an old tailor whom they call Andy J: Poor old Andy. 28
There's a band who bear a well known name: The bold firemen. 21.
There's a beautiful city called Washington: To sit in the President's chair 38.
There's a blight of desolation sweeping through the land: Save the girls and boys. 47.
There's a day that comes but once a year--the 17th of March: St. Patrick's day in the morning. 46
There's a dear little spot called the Emerald Isle: I won't hear old Ireland run down. 46
There's a famous fabled country, never seen by mortal eyes: Away down east 1.
There's a good time coming boys: There's a good time coming. 1.
There's a lovely cot, in a lonely spot: The wife's lament. 14.
There's a low, green valley, on the old Kentucky shore: Darling Nelly Gray. 18.

There's a movement strong and grand: Prohibition. 47.
There's an army that's marching to death: The Drunkard's Army. 47.
There's an old gray horse whose name is Buck: The White House race.
There's a sweet little face at the window: Love's watch. 35
There seems a voice in every gale: Thankfulness. 4.
There's freedom in the glorious light: Freedom. 4
There's light on the wave, the moon shines bright: There's light on the wave. 22.
There's no respect for youth or age: California stage company. 10
There's no respect for youth or age: California stage company. 11.
There was a drunkard, they called him uncle Bill: Old uncle Bill. 4.
There was a jolly blade: The dumb wife. 12
There was a little maid: The little maid. 43
There was a little old woman--her living she got: The little old woman. 42.
There was a little old woman--her living she got: The little old woman. 43.
There was a lord, a high-born lord: Gypsy Davy. 16
There was a man went up and down: The fish ball. 30.
There was an old gentleman whose name was James: Uncle James. 5.
There was a Railroad Co. The legend of Marble Dome. 32.
There was once a man whom they called Grover C: Grover C. 37
There was silence in the homestead: The day our mother died. 25
There were twenty thousand Rebels in the stronhold of the west: For Donelson. 17.
The rich and the noble may scorn aught but gold: The crooked neck'd gourd. 4.
The Sacramento gals are some: Sacramento gals. 10.
The Sacramento gals are some: Sacramento gals. 11.
The scenes of my childhood I've brought to my mind: The scenes of my childhood. 29
These are exciting times, and that you all do know: That's what's the matter. 16.
The sea! the sea! the open sea: The sea. 3.
The sea! the sea! the open sea: The sea. 4
The shades of night were falling fast: Excelsior. 1.
The silver cord is loosened: The silver cord. 7
The snow-wreath has fled: Welcome to spring. 7
The South once struck for liberty: Campaign song. 5.
The spring had skedaddled, July had come: Frisky Sally Grey. 34.
The spring has come, the flowers in bloom: Little Maggie May. 46
The spring on the mountain side: The mountain spring.
The spring, the swiftly flowing spring: The crystal spring. 24.
The star of hope is rising: A cheerful song. 14.
The stars are brightly shining, the birds are in the bowers: Love [illegible] of your hair. 26.
The stars sink one by one from sight: The stars sink one by one from sight. 4.
The streamlet on the mountain side: Summer morn. 4
The subject of this song, my boys: I'm glad to see you, boys. 33.
The sun-burst has dawned over all the glad mountains, Jessie Fremont. 3
The sunny, sunny hours of childhood: The sunny hours of childhood. 19
The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar: My log cabin home. 15.
The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar: My log cabin home. 18.
The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar: My log cabin home. 20

The tall pines wave, and the winds loudly roar: My log cabin home. 47
The tee-totallers are coming: A land of freemen 4.
The temperance flag, the temperance flag: The temperance flag. 4.
The temperance folks are waking up: Hurrah for prohibition. 24
The temperance star is shining: The temperance star. 14
The time has come for all of us: General Grant is the man. 26
The time is drawing near, election soon be here: We're bound to win. 35
The time is up we must be parting: Love, versus lucre 20
The train is coming around the bend: Good-bye, old Grover, good-bye. 37
The trumpet is sounding with notes full and clear: The trumpet 24
The ups and downs of this great world would fill a mighty book: Hit him again, he's got no friends. 44.
The voice of Freedom loudly calls: The voice of freedom 5
The voice of the nation has spoken: Tippecanoe song. 37
The voice of the nation is rolling along: Our brave U. S. S. 28
The war trump has sounded, our rights are in danger: The harp of old Erin and banner of stars. 17.
The widdy McGinnis's pig, tra, la: The widdy McGinnis's pig 37.
The world goes round and time and tide does wait for no man here below: Give the working man a chance. 42.
The world is always moving round: How do you like us now 64
The young stars are glowing: Annie of the vale. 19
The young stars are glowing: Annie of the vale. 22.
They're all my fancy painted them: Buckwheat cakes 3
They're rousing, they're rousing in valley and glen: The rallying song. 41
They sail'd away in a gallant bark: Dublin bay. 25
They sailed away in a gallant bark: Dublin bay; or Roy Neil. 45.
They sailed away in a gallant bark: Dublin bay, or Roy Neill. 46
They sailed away in a gallant bark: Dublin bay. 36
This book is all that's left me now: My mother's Bible. 1.
This book is all that's left me now: My mother's Bible. 4.
This California is a humbug state: California humbugs. 6.
This honorable body is hard to be beat: California legislature. 15
This is God's day of rest; Dennis. 47
This life I find is a life of woe, of wickedness and thrubbles: The Quaker 23.
This life I find is a life of woe, wickedness and thrubbles: The Quaker 26.
This world is but a frog-pond, I think, without a joke: The world. 25.
This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but woe: Castles in the air. 33
This world is full of trouble, there is nothing here but woe: Castles in the air. 31.
Those evening bells, those evening bells: Evening bells. 4.
Thou art going now to leave me till the dreary midnight hour: Thou art going now to leave me. 14.
Thou art gone from my gaze like a beautiful dream: Thou art gone from my gaze. 36.
Though all to poor the painter's art: Theresa's gift. 21.
Though fond of jollity sometimes: As good as gold 30.
Though I beneath a foreign sky a kindly welcome meet: My native home. 22.
Thou hast learned to love another: Thou hast learned to love. 12.

Thou hast wounded the spirit that loves thee: Thou hast wounded the spirit that loves thee. 38
Thou son of song, a short farewell: On the departure. 24.
Thou wilt come no more, gentle Annie: Gentle Annie. 18
Three Britons went sailing out into the west: Three Britons. 37
Three times around went the democratic ship: Three times around. 37.
Three weary years have passed away: Willie's Lament. 19.
Through all our wild rambles in search after bliss: No place like Home. 24.
Through all the heaven o'erclouded: Through all the heaven. 25
Through all the wide world, tho' our footsteps may roam: Through all the wide world, tho' our footsteps may roam: Home 47.
Through the golden gates of morning: I promise. 24
Through the live long day at the churchyard gate: The old sexton. 4
Thy daughters, Columbia, are fairest: Thy daughters, Columbia, are fairest. 12.
Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell: Thy voice hath a charm. 43.
Times won't be good 'tis plain to see: The combination of trades. 4.
Times won't be good, 'tis plain to see: The combination of trades. 14.
'Tis a rich merchant I'm going for to tell: Villikins and his Dinah. 7
'Tis at the Police Court in town: Number XV. 9
'Tis but a drop, the father said: 'Tis but a drop. 4.
'Tis forty years, my old friend, John: My old friend, John. 25.
'Tis forty years, my old friend, John: My old friend, John. 21
'Tis I am the mountaineer: The mountaineer. 1.
'Tis now the great Centennial year: One hundred years. 35
'Tis of a comely young lady fair: The dark-ey'd sailor. 3.
'Tis of a rich banker who in 'Frisco does dwell: A local parody on, Villikins and his Dinah. 8.
'Tis of a rich banker, who in 'Frisco does dwell: A local parody on Villikins and his Dinah. 13.
'Tis of a young maiden that a story I'll tell: Emma Jane. 12.
'Tis sweet to be remembered: 'Tis sweet to be remembered. 25.
'Tis the last cake of supper: Last cake. 18
'Tis the last day of Bucky: The last hole of Buchanan. 5
'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming alone: 'Tis the last rose of summer. 3
'Tis the last rose of summer, left blooming alone: The last rose of summer left blooming alone. 4.
'Tis very strange and yet 'tis true: There is no luck about the house. 13.
'Tis very strange, and yet 'tis true: There is no luck about the house. 13.
'Tis years since last we met: Her bright smile haunts me still. 36
'Tis years since last we met: Her bright smile haunts me still. 45
To dress, and sit, and wall genteelly: Backbone. 17.
To dress, and sit, and wall genteelly: Backbone. 27.
Together! together! oh why should we part: Together--together. 28.
To liverty's enraptured sight: Columbia, land of liberty. 17.
Tom Burnett is dead: Cheap generosity. 30.
To me said mother t'other day: Fairy Sykes. 8.
To me said mother, t'other day: Fairy Sykes. 13.

Tom Moore has sung of '49: The [illegible] days of '[illegible], 1, and '2. 45
To north beach all the go they do: [illegible] 20
To thee I've devoted my [illegible] and my hand. [illegible] 37
To thee, the God of liberty: The [illegible] 4.
T'other night when it was raining: [illegible]
To the west! to the west! I once went do you see [illegible] 8.
To the west! to the west! I once went, do you see, I rely on to the west 13.
To the west! to the west! to the land of the free: To the west. 9.
To the west! to the west! to the land of the free: To the west. 13
Touch not the cup; it is death to thy soul: Touch not the cup. 4.
Touch not the cup; it is death to thy soul. Touch not the cup. 14.
Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul: Touch not the cup. 24.
Touch not the cup, it is death to thy soul: Touch not the cup. 47
Tribonius Titus is my name: Tribonius Titus 6
Trust him not, oh, gentle lady: The gypsy's warning. 48
Trust to luck, trust to luck, and stare fate in the face: Trust to luck. 19.
Trust to luck, trust to luck, and stare fate in the face: Trust to luck. 43
'Twas a berry dark night, an' no moon for a light: 'Twas a berry dark night. 21.
'Twas a cold winter night and the tempest was snarling: Katty Avourneen. 9
'Twas a cold winter night, and the tempest was snarling: Katty Avourneen. 13.
'Twas a cold winter night, and the tempest was snarling: Katty Avourneen 20.
'Twas a cold winter's night, and the tempest was snarling: Katty Avourneen. 26.
'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn: Millie of the vale. 12.
'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn: Millie of the vale. 23.
'Twas at early dawn on a summer's fragrant morn: Millie of the vale. 25
'Twas a trumpet's pealing sound: The captive knight. 4
'Twas at the fair of Donnybrook where I was rounding shilly: 'Twas at the fair of Donnybrook. 26.
'Twas at the sign of the bell, on the road to Clonmel: Paddy Hagarty. 12.
'Twas at the sign of the bell, or the road to Clonmel: Paddy Hagarty. 25
'Twas at the sign of the Bell, or the road to Clonmel: Paddy Hagarty 26.
'Twas down in ole Virginny: Shoddaddlers. 16
'Twas down in the meadows, the violets were blowing: Daisy Deane. 10
'Twas hard our parting, mother dear.: Lizzie dies to-night. 23.
'Twas hard our parting, mother dear: Lizzie dies to-night. 25
'Twas midnight's sad and lonely hour: [illegible] 24.
'Twas on a bridal winter's eve: Florence May. 12.
'Twas one winter's night, Jeff. Davis he lay: Jeff. Davis's dream. 22
'Twas on July the twenty-first, in eighteen sixty-one: The New York Fire Zouaves. 17.
'Twas rank and fame that tempted thee: 'Twas rank and fame. 23.
'Twill be the talk of all the world: The exhibition fair. 12.
Two months have fled since we were wed: Honeymoon difficulties. 3.

Two paddies one day on a common had met: The Irishman's water 26
'Twould make our eastern people cave: A California ball. 10.
'Twould make our eastern people cave: A California ball. 11.
Two weeks ago I left Vermont: Archy at the Sanitary Fair. 16.

Ulysses and the Union! we fling to the breeze: Ulysses is the man. 20.
Uncle Abraham he wants us now: The black brigade. 16.
Undaunted in peril, and foremost in danger: America, the anchor and [illegible] of the world. 17.
Under the willow she's laid with care: Under the willow she's sleeping 25.
Under the willow she's laid with care: Under the willow she's sleeping. 43.
Unfurl the Temp'rance banner: The temperance banner. 47.
Unwearied, we followed the trail through the night: Brave Custer's last charge. 35.
Up for the right! God's high decree: Stand up for the right. 24.
Up in the mountain solitudes: An oft told tale. 18.
Up in the mountain solitudes: An oft-told tale. 27
Upon the hill he turn'd to take a last, fond look: Soldier's tear. 17.
Upon the hill, he turned to take a last fond look: The soldier's tear. 36.
Up with the banner, boys: Fremont gathering song. 5

Walking out on Sunday I think very nice: Walking out on Sunday. 40
Walk, jawbone, Jenny cum along: An original negro medley 21
Wand'ring down the daised lea: Someone's darling. 46.
Watchman! tell us of the night: The temperance star. 24
Watchman tell us of the night: Watchman tell us of the night. 14.
Way down beside de Suanee ribber: An original negro medley. 21.
Way down in Alabama: Way down in Alabama. 7.
Way down in old Varginni: We'll fight for Uncle Abe. 19.
Way down in old Varginny: We'll fight for Uncle Abe. 23
Way down in old Varginny: We'll fight for Uncle Abe. 25.
Way down in the meadow where the lily first blows: Sweet Evelina. 43.
Way down upon de Swanee ribber: Old folks at home. 42
Way down upon the Swannee ribber: Old folks at home. 46
We are all a panning, pan pan panning: We are all a panning. 6.
We are all rushing through the world: Rushing panic in San Francisco. [illegible]
We are camping tonight on "no license" ground: Camping on "No license ground." 47.
We are coming, Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more: Three hundred thousand more. 17.
We are coming, Father Abraham, one hundred millions more: How are you, Greenbacks. 16.
We are coming from the anvil from the furnace and the mine: We are coming from the anvil. 37.
We are coming General, coming: The boys in Blue to General Grant. 28.
We are going to have a President: Joe Terrapin's Fremont song. 5.
We are growing old together, thou dearest of the dear: We are growing old together. 43
We are little gleaners bravo: We are little gleaners. 47.
We are little pilgrims, Happy on our way: Marching to the Temple. 47.

We are marching to the conflict: [illegible] 24
We are marching to the field bo[illegible]: The battle cry of freedom. 37.
We are scattered, we are scattered: [illegible]
We are the Murphy twins: The Murphy twins. 40.
We ask not for the gladness: We ask not for the gladness. 14.
We bless the happy day when first we promised to obtain: The [illegible] resolve. 14.
We come! we come! as of old we came: We come! we come. 2[illegible]
We come, we come, in bright array: The temperance army. 4
We come, we come, that have been held: Song of the redeemed. 24
We come with holy gladness: Freedom 4.
Weep for the fallen, hang your heads in sorrow: Weep for the fallen
Weep not for him that dieth: Weep not for him that dieth. 4
We gather here from every street: Ta-ra-ra-boom for Harrison. 31.
We hail thee soldier, true and brave: Harrison, our Harrison. 37.
We hate it, we hate it, and who shall dare: Hate it not. 4
We have a country, and a flag--it waves all it[illegible] bright: Our flag is [illegible] ing on. 17.
We have been friends together: We have been friends together. 4.
We have come from hill and valley: The temperance state. 4.
We have come from the mountains: We're a band of voters. 35
Welcome, comrades, welcome here: Welcome, comrades, welcome. 24
Welcome, let a welcome ring: Dashaway welcome. 14
Well, California is the place: California ho. 3.
Well, Gents & Ladies at your call: Whitehall boatmen. 2.
Well Gents & Ladies here I am: Hit -- No. I 2.
Well, here I am, and what of that: The female auctioneer. 12.
Well, here I am! and what of that: The female auctioneer. 23
Well, here I come, my friends again: California editors 2.
Well, Jim, what years have passed away since last we wore the blue: The soldier's reason why. 37.
Well Ladies & Gentlemen, how do you do: Hit -- No. II. 2
We'll never vote for Cleveland: The hungry and thirsty crowd. 37
Well, San Francisco is the place: Hit -- No. VIII. 2.
Well, well, as you seem so unkind: The rejected lover. 27
We love the clear cold water spring: What we love. 4.
We marched behind the Branigan's Band on the great St. Patrick's day: Branigan's Band. 40.
We may get through the world, but 'twill be very slow: People will talk 19.
We may not say it is a crime: Dashawny song. 14.
We met in the gay halls of pleasure: We met in the gay halls of pleasure 18.
We miss thee at home, ah! we miss thee: We miss thee at home. 6
We miss thee at home, yes we miss thee: Yes, we miss thee. 45.
We praise thee, Lord, if but one soul. Charlestown. 4
We raise to God a joyful song: Song of Thanksgiving. 24.
We're a loose and careless pair of wigs: That's where we both grab crowds 34.
We're invited to the wedding: The democratic wedding. 37.
We're passing from the earth away: Passing away. 4.

We're tenting to-night on the old camp ground: Tenting on the old camp ground. 43.
We're with you once again, kind friends; We're with you once again. 1.
We shall meet, but we shall miss him: The vacant chair. 16.
We shall meet, but we shall miss him: The vacant chair. 19.
We shall meet, but we shall miss him: The vacant chair. 43
We sing of a man who is noble and brave: Right vs. might. 30
We stand here united in courage and will: We stand here united. 13
We stood upon the mountain height: The cot where we were born. 1.
We've battled long and lost the fight: The new departure. 30
We've come to join your army: The temperance volunteers 24.
We've come up together, boys: Rallying song. 5.
We've formed our band, and are well mann'd: Ho! for California. 1.
We've got most "glorious news" today: [illegible] 18.
We will fight for the Union now and ever: We'll never give up Dixie. 17
We will rally at the call, men: The Legion battle song. 24.
We will rally in our might to the great and glorious fight: Our battle cry 47.
What a friend the children have: The children's friend. 47.
What bursts on our sight, as the o-pening day: What bursts on our sight 41.
What care I if the world's turn'd round: Champagne Charlie, or Pat and Shandon. 33.
What curious expressions: Walk round an' show yer muscle. 25.
What curious expressions: Walk around an' show yer muscle. 26.
What do I see? ah! look, behold: The Millennium. 1.
What fairy like music steals over the sea: The music of temperance. 4.
What for should I sing you, of Roman or Greek: Boys of the Irish brigade 26.
What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion: Fremont and Layton 5.
What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion: Tippecanoe and Tyler too. 37.
What has caused this great com-motion, motion, motion: What has caused this great commotion. 41.
What is the meaning of the song that rings so clear and loud: I love my love. 44.
What man is poor? not he whose brow: What man is poor. 24.
What should make you sad, my darling: What should make you sad, my darling. 36.
When a lady gets stalled in a gutter: Is it a sin. 19.
When all without looks gay and glad, and music fills the air: There must be something wrong. 29.
When armies and navies were gathering for war: Marching along. 24.
When bright rosy morning peeps over the hills: Bright rosy morning. 4.
When but a child I used to go to bed at eight each night: Where was Ross when the light went out. 42.
When but a little boy, oh, it really was my joy: Behind the scenes. 40.
When but a little boy, oh, it really was my joy: Behind the scenes. 42.
When daylight was yet sleeping under the billow: Young Kitty. 16.
When de ash cake bakin' on de hoe-blade bright: De good news comes. 37.
When de sun wakes in de mornin': The locust hum. 7.

When first I heard the people tell: That is even so. 1[illegible].
When first I heard the people tell. That is even so. 1[illegible].
When first I saw sweet Peggy: The low back'd car. 3.
When first I went to mining, I was uncommon green: An honest miner. 1[illegible].
When first I went to mining, I was uncommon green: An honest miner. 27.
When gold was first discovered: The national miner. 27.
When gold was found in '48, the people said 'twas gas: The fools of '49. 15.
When gold was found in '48, the people said 'twas gas: The fools of '49. 27.
When Grover comes marching home again: Republican campaign march. 3[illegible].
When Henry comes marching home again--hurrah! hurrah: When Henry comes marching home. 30.
When I dream of the friends of my youth: Our good old friends. 2[illegible].
When I go home with an empty sack: Emigrant from Pike. 27.
When I left old New York to go hunting after gold: Hunting after gold. 15.
When I left old New York, to go hunting after gold: Hunting after gold. 27.
When I left the home of my father: Fond hearts at home. 36.
When I left the states for gold: Seeing the elephant. 15.
When I left the states for gold: Seeing the elephant. 27.
When I lived way down in ole Virginny: Julius' bride. 7.
When I'm dead and gone from you, darling: See that my grave's kept green. 40.
When in the night: The temperance fireman. 24.
When I was but a youngster, and still within my teens: I'd like to be an actor. 40.
When I was young: Tobacco Jake. 7.
When Johnny comes marching home again: When Johnny comes marching home. 16.
When landed safe in Dublin town, I met a castle-hack: Return of Pat [illegible]. 43.
When Lincoln went to Washington: Don't worry about that surplus. 37.
When McKinley framed his tariff bill: The Republican tinker's chorus. 38.
When miners get into a row about their mining ground: A miner's meeting. 10.
When miners get into a row about their mining ground: A miner's meeting. 11.
When older nigga's lips and hearts: Don you'll remember me. 19
When other lips and other hearts: Then you'll remember me. 43
When other lips and other hearts: Then you'll remember me. 36.
When Pat came o'er the hill, his colleen fair to see: The whistling thief. 21.
When people ask me why I eat: It's nice. 46.
When people ask me why I eat strawberries with cream: It's nice. 42.
When Rechab's sons, in days of old: Rechab's sons. 24.
When the blackbird, in the spring: Aura Lee. 16.
When the Goddess of Liberty came from above: The temperance tree. 29.
When the gold fever raged, I was doing very well: The miner's lament. 15.
When the gold fever raged, I was doing very well: The miner's lament No. 2. 18.

When the gold fever raged, I was doing v ry well: The miner's lament 27.
When the gold was first discovered: The national miner. 10.
When the miner returns from his labor: The vocal miner. 10.
When the miner returns from his labor: The vocal miner. 11.
When the night wind bewaileth the fall of the year: The night wind.
When the storms of life are raging: He will hide me 47.
When the twilight dews are falling fast: Twilight dews. 36.
When 'Tilda first appeared on earth: Matilda Jane 7.
When Tom declared his ardent love: Here he goes, or the clock song.
When we are old enough to vote: When old enough to vote. 47.
Where are the friends that to me were so dear: The inebriates lament.
Where are the friends that to me were so dear: Long, long ago. 4.
Where burns the fireside brightest: Domestic bliss. 4
Where countless throngs in spirit one: Where is my home 4
Where is now the merry party I remember long ago: Far away. 47.
Where, where are all the birds that sang: A hundred years ago. 4.
While Kansas' murdered freemen lie: The freemen of the north 5
While roving at midnight, I chanced near the tomb: The drunkard's grave. 29.
While the flowers bloom in gladness and spring-birds rejoice: I see her still in my dreams. 25.
While walking down the street one day: India rubber yeller girl. 34
While walking out one rainy day: Oh, she had such taking ways. 21.
Whilst in New Jersey, a letter was sent to me. The charming young widow I met in the train. 43.
Whin I was at home with my father and mother: Be a good boy and take care of yourself. 26.
White folks, gib attention, I've fotched de banjo long Take care of number one. 43.
White folks, I'm gwine to sing: An original negro medley. 21.
White folks, your attention, and I'll do my best to please: The nigger may apply. 16.
White folks your attention, come listen to my rhymes: Fifty years ago. 31.
White folks your attention, come listen to my rhymes: Fifty years ago. 33.
Who is that comes to the garden gate: Wouldn't you like to know. 19.
Who's dat knockin' at de door: An original negro medley. 21.
Why am I so weak and weary: Who will care for mother now. 19.
Why am I so weak and weary: Who will care for mother now. 22.
Why am I so weak and weary: Who will care for mother now. 23
Why did she leave him? they grew up together: Why did she leave him.
Why have I now such deep distress: Reflection. 4.
Why is your forehead deep furrowed with care: Call me not back from the echoless shore. 19
Why ladies & gentlemen what can I do: Fighting song. 2.
Why leaves the farmer now his plow: Bold Fremont of the west. 41
Why made I be telling of my father's shnug dwelling: Judy Maroo. 26.
Why, O why my heart this sadness: My own temperance home. 4.
Why, O why, my heart, this sadness: My own temperance home. 24.
Why throbs this heart with rapture now: Why throbs this heart with rapture now. 26.

Widow Machree, it's no wonder you [illegible]. 2
Will you come to the grove, 'tis [illegible]: Will you come to the grove. 4
Will you walk into my parlor, said a spider to a fly: The spider and the fly. 29.
Will you walk into my parlor? said the spider to the fly. The spider and the fly. 1
Wine, O wine, thy power and praise: Water. 4.
Wish I was the President: Morton's wish. 3.
With a heart forsaken I wander: Lula is gone. 1.
With banner and with badge we come: The victory. 24
With blackest moss, the flower-plots: Marianna. 4
With deep affection and recollection: The bells of Shandon. 4
With fifty dollars worth of hides: Number X. 9
With joy I'll sing a temperance song, a temperance song: With joy I'll sing. 29.
With old Dan Tucker went out for to skate: Come my lady. 7
With old Dan Tucker went out for to skate: Come my lady. 13
With one black shadow at its feet: Marianna in the south. 4
With parting friends, no tongue can tell: Parting friends. 10.
With parting friends, no tongue can tell: Parting friends. 11.
With smiles of beauty on her face: The broken pledge. 4.
With turrest flanked against the sky: Marianna in the west. 4
Woodman, spare that tree: Woodman spare that tree. 37

Years have fled since last I saw thee: Cora Lee. 22.
Ye banks, and brais, and streams around: Highland Mary. 3
Ye brave New England freemen: The ballot& battle. 37.
Ye friends of freedom rally now: We'll give 'em Jessie. 5.
Ye jolly young lads of the nation: Ye jolly young lads. 37
Yes, her dance wid joy inspires me: An original negro medley. 21.
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes, I would the war were over. 17
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes, I would the war were over. 4
Yes, Mary, my Mary, your father's come home: Father's come home. 24
Ye sons of freedom burst asunder: The call to freedom. 12.
Ye sons of freedom wake to glory: Ye sons of freedom. 37.
Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once [illegible]: Battle-cry of freedom. 19
Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again: Battle-cry of freedom. 23.
Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again: The battle cry of freedom. 37.
Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin; Yield not to temptation. 47.
Yonder comes a weary soldier: Brother's fainting at the door. 19
Yonder lies old slavery's bark: Slavery embarkation. 5.
You all know what this feeling is: The man in the moon is looking, boys. 44.
You are going far away, far away from wife and child: Jeannette and Jeannot. 4.
You are going out to fight: The duel. 2
You ask what makes this darkey weep: Kitty Wells. 23.

You ask what makes this darkey weep: Kitty Wells. 23
You call me sweet and tender names: The day when you'll forget me. 36
You can see our triumph coming in a million glowing signs: Ben is marching on. 37.
You go aboard of a leaky boat: A ripping trip. 10.
You go aboard of a leaky boat: A ripping trip. 11
You have all come out to-night: Sacramento flood song. 2.
You have heard of Moriarity, Mulchacy and Malone: Kearney, the working man's friend. 40.
You have heard of the man in the moon, I suppose: The wheelbarrow-man. 44.
You have strayed away from your Josh, John: Josh, John. 18.
You have strayed away from your Josh, John: Josh, John. 27.
You may harness me down with your iron bands: The song of steam. 4
You may turn it you may twist it: Thurman stands for vice. 37.
Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen Bawn: Rory O'More. 5.
Youngster, spare that girl: Hold up. 25.
You rambling boys of pleasure: Rambling boys of pleasure. 3.
You say you love me, Tommy, dear: Love versus lucre. 20.
Youth and folly make young men marry: Nick-a-vick. 16.
You've heard aboud a gal I loved: My wife is so alvfully thin. 40
You've heard about the "Languid swell": The noisy swell; or, come along, boys, let's make a noise. 33.
You've no doubt heard the song of "Father dear, come home": The old man's drunk again. 31.
You've no doubt heard the song of "Father dear, come home": The old man's drunk. 33.
You white folks and darkies, oh now gib attention: Broken-hearted I'll wander. 21.

Zekel crept up quite unbeknown: Zekel and Hulda. 1.

ADDENDA

A bumper around, now, my hearties: Old Tippecanoe. 49.
All free men rise, and sing aloud: Vote for Garfield and for law. 48.
All is hushed, save night winds stealing: The tempest of the heart. 47.
All praise to the hero, the statesman, the farmer: Hark to the warning. 48
And is it so? Has that bright star then faded: Lines to New Jersey. 49.
Awake to the stirring sound: New Harrison song. 49.

Behold the day of promise comes, full of inspiration: Coming right along; or, Right over wrong. 1.
Behold the day of promise comes, full of inspiration: Right over wrong; or, Coming right along. 1.

Can grateful freemen slight his claims, who bravely did defend: The farmer of North Bend. 49.
Columbia the gem of the ocean: The red, white and blue. 48.
Come all ye young men of Missouri: Song. 49.

Come all you log-cabin boys, we're going to have a raisin': An invitation to the log cabin boys to old Tippecanoe's raisin'. 49.
Come, arouse ye, arouse ye, my brave buckeye boys: Buckeye boys. 49.
Come, join me in a song, my boys: Six thousand millions strong. 48.
Come let us join with heart and voice: Log cabin lyrics. 49.
Come listen, lads and ladies, now: The hero of Ohio. 49.
Come listen my trusty old cronies: A Jackson man's song. 49.
Come listen to me and I'll sing you a song: New comic song. 49.
Come on, ye firm whigs of old Crawford: Liberty cabin raising. 49.
Come, patriots, come, and let's clare out the kitchen. Old Tip's broom. 49.
Come, rouse up! ye bold hearted whigs of Kentucky: Old Tippecanoe. 49.
Come ye who, whatever betide her: Hard cider. 49.

Did you ever see the paintings: The Boston Tippecanoe club song. 49.

Fling out the starry bannor, boys, the flag we love full well: Hurrah! hurrah! the battle has begun. 48.
For life let us cherish: Song. 49.
Freemen, now strike for right: Freemen, now strike for right. 48.
From Mississippi's utmost shore: Harrison and liberty. 49.
From mountain hill and valley: The voice of the nation's dead. 48.

Garfield is the people's choice: Garfield and Arthur, the peoples choice. 48.

Hail to the ball which in grandeur advances: The whig ball. 49.
Hail to the chief, for whom triumph advances: New national whig song. 49.
Hark! hark! from the west of the mountains: Hark! they come. 49.
Hark! through the land a doleful sound: A hymn. 49.
Hark! with shouts, the air is rending: General Harrison. 49.
Have you heard the good news from Virgin'a: Have you heard the good news. 49.
He comes from the west, in the strength of his name: The hero statesman. 49.
He is a republican: He is a republican. 48.
Here's a health to him that's just: The Harrison cause. 49.
Here's a health to Tippecanoe: A song. 49.
Hurrah for the Father of all the green west: Old Tippecanoe. 49.

I love the rough log cabin: The rough log cabin. 49.
Immortal patriot bright in arms: A song. 49.
In a cabin made of logs: Gold spoons vs. hard cider. 49.
In eighteen hundred and sixty: The conspirators' song; or The ex-confederate's boast. 48.
In eighteen hundred and sixty: The ex-confederate's boast; or, The conspirators' song. 48.
In one hot fight that Garfield won: Garfield and "Hail Columbia." 48.
In the strength of your might from each mountain and valley: Grand national whig song. 49.
In the strength of your might, from each mountain and valley: Grand national whig song. 49.

It ofttimes has been told: It ofttimes has been told. 49.

James A. Garfield is the man: The Garfield yankee doodle. 48.
John Brown's body lies a mould'ring in the grave: Glory hallelujah. 48.

Let all de British Tory: Song for Jim Crow. 49.
Let fame put her trump to the lip of the morn: Let fame put her trump. 49.
Let us join our voices, boys: While we are voting for Garfield. 48.
Lo! as the gathering throng appear: Young men's national convention. 49.
Log cabins now are all the go: Log cabin and log cabin boys. 49.
Long live Van-Kinderhook: Long live the king. 49.
Lo! the seal of power is breaking: The voice of Columbia. 49.

'Mid pleasures and palaces tho' we may roam: Home, sweet home. 48.
My brigadiers, let us forget: Hancock to his southern brigadiers. 48.
My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty: My country, 'tis of thee. 48.

Not a sigh was heard not a farewell groan: Report, Dirge. 49.
Now is it not a pity such a pretty lad as I: Song for the boys. 49.

O, come with me in my little canoe: Barman lover; or, The little canoe. 1.
O, God, preserve the Union: New national anthem--the American Union. 48.
Oh, dear to my soul are the days of our glory: A song of an old soldier. 49.
Oh, don't you remember sweet Alice Ben Bolt: Ben Bolt or, Sweet Alice. 1.
Ohio's stalwart son, General Garfield, is our choice: Campaign song. 48.
Oh! lonely is our old green fort: Old Fort Meigs. 49.
Oh, no, I never mention'd it: Van Buren's lament. 49.
Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light: The star-spangled banner. 48.
Oh say have you heard how in days that are past: Harrison song. 49.
Oh, say! have you heard of the man from the west: 'Neath the banner of Garfield. 48.
Oh, the good time's coming, boys: The good time coming. 48.
Oh, where, tell me where, was your Buckeye cabin made: The "log cabin" song. 49.
Oh, who does not see, in this heart-cheering ray: A new song. 49.
Old Tippecanoe has come out of the west: Clearing the kitchen and white house. 49.
Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail: Hurrah for old Tip. 49.
Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail: Hurrah song. 49.
O, Matty Van, my Jo, Mat! I wonder what you mean: Oh, Matty Van, my Jo, Mat. 49.
Once again we're rallying, for our country all unite: Rallying song. 48.
Once more the grand old fight is on, the fight we've often fought: Jim Garfield's at the front. 48.
Once more, ye true republicans, Columbia calls for you: Once more you true republicans. 48.
O patriot hearts! your Fatherland now calls you forth: O patriot hearts. 48.

Our boatman is a Union man: Our boatman. 48.
Our cabin now we dodicate, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah: Log cabin dedication. 49.
Our country, to thee, in the cannon's fierce light: Our country, to thee. 48.
Our fathers in the days of yore: Union county cabin song. 49.
Our nation's birthright shall abide: Garfield and victory. 48.

Patriots, to the standard rally: Hurrah for General Garfield. 48.

Rally round the flag again: Victory is sure. 48.
Republicans remember how in eighteen sixty-one: Republicans, remember. 48.
Rise! rise! ye freemen: Whig song. 49.
Round our banner let us rally: Round our banner. 48.

Say, have you seen our Jim, my boys: Jim Garfield of the west. 48.
See in the light of glory bright: To the American flag and Harrison. 49.
Should brave old soldiers be forgot: Should brave soldiers be forgot. 49.
Should good old cider be despised: The log cabin and hard cider candidate. 49.
Sly Matty's face was overcast: The last cabinet council. 49.
Sons of freedom, awake! your wild slogan is pealing: A log cabin lyric. 49.
Success to the man at that place called North Bend: The Irishman's song. 49.
Sweet angel of peace: Sweet angel of peace. 48.

The Garfield boys they sing this song: We'll beat 'em. 48.
The good ship of State is driven ashore: Tippecanoe and jackets of blue. 49.
The hero plowman of North Bend: The hero plowman. 49.
The "spoilsmen" are fretful and gloomy as night: The flag of Tippecanoe. 49.
The spoilsmen came down like the wolf on the fold: The spoilsmen. 49.
The stars are bright, and our steps are light: The soldier of Tippecanoe. 49.
The times are bad and want curing: The best thing we can do. 49.
The times are growing hot, they say: The times are growing hot. 49.
The voice of the nation has spoken: Tippecanoe song. 49.
They're rousing, they're rousing in valley and glen: The gathering song. 49.
Through all the land a cry is heard: With Garfield leading, we are marching on. 48.
'Tis a libel on woman to say, through the casement: The true yankee wife. 25.
'Tis not for martial glory: Gen. William Henry Harrison. 49.
'Tis the tip of the fashion for brave hearts and true: A tip-top song about Tippecanoe. 49.
Truly did Harrison come from his home: Harrison song. 49.
'Twas on Washington's birghday, the whigs of the state: Ohio whig convention, 1840. 49.

Up by Ohio's northern waters: Boatman Jim. 48.

Vainly I strive to make a "live" at minging: The miner's lament. 18.
Van Buren on the weather tack: The United States. 49.

Wake up, gallant boys in blue: Boys in blue, fall in line. 48.
We have had a hard time on account of the road: Dying groans of the tin-pan. 49.
We'll rally from the mountains: Plow boy of Ohio. 48.
We long to see the season come: The peoples' song. 49.
What has caused this great commotion, motion, motion. What has caused this great commotion. 49.
When British bands invade our land: When British bands. 49.
When I first began to vote, not many years ago: The bourbon democracee. 48.
When I was a lad I went to school: Now I am the leader of the democracee. 48.
When the British foemen swarmed around: General Harrison. 49.
When the frontier was in danger: Old Tip and the log cabin boys. 49.
When this old hat was new, the people used to say: When this old hat was new. 49.
Whigs away, whigs away, 'Tis no time for delay: Whig alarum. 49.
Whigs! whose sires for freedom bled: On! to victory. 49.

Ye brave tars of Columbia: Patriotic song. 49.
Ye jolly young lads of Ohio: The hero of Tippecanoe. 49.
Ye living millions, true and earnest: Soldiers' Marsellaise. 48.
Ye soldiers of freedom, pray stand to your arms: Ye soldiers of freedom. 49.
Ye vanities of wide Pennsylavnia: Old Tippecanoe. 49.
You remember the time when our sires sought the west: You remember the time. 49.
You've heard about the "lanquid swell": Come along, boys, let's make a noise; or, The noisy swell. 33.

CHECK LIST OF CALIFORNIA SONGS

PART ONE: TEXTS IN PRINT

B. Broadsides published or known to have circulated in California

1. Index to titles

Aggie Asthore: Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. Dan B.
Aggie Asthore: Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Aggie Asthore: Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Aileen Asthore: Oh! blessings forever on Aileen Asthore. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Alabaster Joe: My love she is a damsel fair. Boyd's Songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Alabaster Joe: My love she is a damsel fair. Boyd's Songster I:6. Boyd, LA B.
All among the roses; or, Sweet Camilla May: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
All among the roses; or, Sweet Camilla May: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
All among the roses or Sweet Camilla May: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. LA B.
American boy, The: Father, look up and see that flag. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
American boy, The: Father look up and see that flag. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
An angel form in dreams beheld: An angel form, in dreams beheld. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Annie dear good bye: I'm leaning o'er the gate, Annie. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow: As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Banks of Allan Water: On the Banks of Allan Water. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Banks of Cloudy, The: It was on a summer's morning, all in the month of May. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Banks of sweet Dundee, The: It is of a farmer's daughter so beautiful I'm told. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Banks of the blue Moselle: When the glow-worm gilds the elfin bower. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.
Banks of the blue Moselle: When the glow-worm glids the elfin bower. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Banks of the old Mohawk: On the banks of the old Mohawk. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Bashful young man: They say, I shall get over it, but no, I never can. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Battle cry of freedom: Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys we'll rally once again. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Battle cry of freedom, The: Yes we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Battle hymn of the republic: Mine eyes have seen and, etc. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Battle hymn of the republic: Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Battle of Bull-Run: Our gallant soldiers are gone and left their friends to mourn. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Battle of Williamsburgh: I do not see as used to be, those sprightly lads in town. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Battle of Winchester: (In memory of our comrades who fell in the battle of Winchester, June 15, 1863) Hark! the muffled drums are rolling. "California brothers." Cal B.

Be a good boy and take care of yourself: When I was at home with my father and mother. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

Beautiful Nell: Don't talk to me of pretty girls. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Beecher Scandal, The: The Beecher scandal's all the rage. Ban B.

Beecher Scandal, The: The Beecher scandal's all the rage. Cal B.

Beecher Scandal, The: The Beecher scandal's all the rage. LA B.

Behind the scenes: When but a little boy, it really was my joy. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Behind the scenes: When but a little boy, it really was my joy. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Behind the scenes: When but a little boy it really was my joy. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Be kind to each other: Be kind to each other. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Ben Bolt: Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Ben Bolt: Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Beside the grave of Jennie: Beside the grave of Jennie dear. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.

Beside the grave of Jennie: Beside the grave of Jennie dear. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Biddy Magee: I was born in the town of Tip, so gay. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Big sun flower, The: There is a charm I can't explain. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

Big sun flower, The: There is a charm I cant explain. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.

Bitter Beer: The subject of my little song is one I hold most dear. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

Black ey'd Mary: I'm lonesome since I crossed the seas. "The girl I left behind me." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Black ey'd Susan: All in the downs the fleet was moor'd. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Black hills, The: Kind folks you will pity my horrible tale. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Black hills, The: Kind folks you will pity my horrible tale. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Black shaker song: I went down to Sally's house. Harris, Phila. Cal B.

Blind boy, The: The blind boy's been at play, mother. Catnach Press, London. Cal B.

Blow, gentle gales: Blow, gentle gales, and on your wing. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Blue eyed Jennie: Oh the days of long ago. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Blue eyed Mary: Come tell me blue-eyed stranger. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Blue tail fly: I have sung about my long tail blue. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Blue violets: Blue violets, blue violets, beautiful blue violets. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bobbing around: I have just come out to sing you a song. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Bob Gray: My six months now are past. "Old dog tray." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Bold brave crew, A: A bold brave crew and an ocean blue. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Bonaparte's farewell: Farewell to the land where the gloom of my glory. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bonaparte's farewell: Farewell to the land where the gloom of my glory. "Captain O'Kean." de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

Bonnie Brown cottage, The: Oh, the bonnie brown cottage that stands on the hill. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

Boston tea-party: Once on a time, old Johnny Bull got in a raging fury. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

Bounty jumper, The: In my prison-cell I stand. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Bounty jumper, The: In my prison cell I stand. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Brave boys: Heavily falls the rain. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Brave crew: A bold brave crew and an ocean blue. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Brave old oak: A song to the oak the brave old oak. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bright Alfarata, or Indian girl, The: Wild roved an Indian girl. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bright things can never die: Bright things can never die, even though they fade. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.

Bright things can never die: Bright things can never die, even though they fade. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Bright things can never die: Bright things can never die even though they fade. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Broadway promenade: Oh here I am white folks as you all do see. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Broken-hearted Tom, the lover: I'm lonesome since I crossed the seas. "The girl I left behind me." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Broth of a boy: Whist you devils now can't you be easy. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Bruce's address to his army: Scots, wha hae wi' Wallace bled. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Brudder Bone's trip to the World's Fair: Twelve months ago I left this place. Harris. Cal B.

Bryon O'Lynn: Bryon O'Lynn was a Scotchman born. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bucanier's bride: Away, away o'er the boundless deep. do Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bummers come and meet us: McClellan is our leader now we've had our last retreat. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Bunch of blue ribbons: Oh dear what can the matter be. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Burial of Sir John Moore: Not a drum was heard for a funeral note. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Butcher boy, The: In Jersey city where I did dwell. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
By the sad sea-waves: By the sad sea-waves. de Marsan N.Y. Cal B.

California's golden shield: I'm going to sing of warriors, and noble statesmen too. "Castles in the air." S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.
California's golden shield: I'm going to sing of warriors and noble statesmen too. "Castles in the air." S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.
Capture of Sally Davis: O, ladies have you seen Jeff Davis. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Care flies the brain: Care flies the brain when you are near. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Charcoal man: In Brooklyn city there used to dwell a gal unknown to fame. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Charcoal man: In Brooklyn city there used to dwell a gal unknown to fame. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Charming Jane Louisa: It was in the merry month of June when woods and fields were flowery. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
Charming woman, The: So Miss Myrtle is going to marry. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
City beau, The: You'll see a creature on the street. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Colleen Bawn: 'Twas on a bright morning in summer. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Come back to Erin: Come back to Erin Mavourneen. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Come back to Erin: Come back, to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Come back to Erin: Come back, to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Come plung cum: I like to see the growing grass. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Conscript how are you: How are you conscript? how are you today. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Cot where I was born, The: I've roamed beneath a foreign sky. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
County jail: Good people, all give ear I pray, and mark ye all to what I say. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Courting in the rain: One April morn when walking down. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
Cracksman's chant, The: I seed throe p'leecemen hin the strand. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.
Cracksman's chant, The: I seed three p'leecemen hin the strand. Body's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
Cumberland's crew: Oh, shipmates come gather and join in my ditty. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Cumberland's crew: Oh shipmates come gather and join in my ditty. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Cushlamachree: Dear Erin, how sweetly thy green bosom rises. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.

Dada, dada: I am going to tell of a charming belle. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Daylight is on the sea: Daylight is on the sea. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Days when I was young, The: Oh! I'd like to see the days when I was young. Cohen, S.F. Cal B.
Days when I was young, The: Oh I'd like to see the days when I was young. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
Day when you'll forget me, The: You call me sweet and tender names. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Day when you'll forget me, The: You call me sweet and tender names. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Day when you'll forget me, The: You call me sweet and tender names. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Deal gently with the erring: We are all children of one great Father. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Dearest spot on earth to me is home sweet home, The: The dearest spot on earth to me is home sweet home. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Dear Irish boy, The: My Connor's cheeks are ruddy as morn. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Dear Mary, come back: Sad and broken-hearted I sigh for the past. "Rock me to sleep, mother." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Dear Mary, come back: Sad and heart-broken, I sigh for the past. "Rock me to sleep, mother." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Dear old flag: See the flag! the dear old flag. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Death of little Joey, The: The kiddy Joey, taken ill his mother called Nan Tatter. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Declaration, The: We come, we come, a little band. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
De nigger on de fence: Now listen to me, white folks de truth I'm going to tell you. "All round my hat." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Dermot Astore: Oh! Dermot Astore, between waking and sleeping. "Kathleen Mavoureen." Harris, Phila. LA B.
Dolly Varden: Won't you tell me, Dolly Varden. Ban B.
Do not heed her warning: Lady, do not head her warning. "The gipsy's warning." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Don't be angry with me darling: Don't be angry with me darling. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Don't you go, Tommy: You'll miss it, my boy, now mind what I say. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Don't you grieve after me: I once knew a girl her name was Susie Horner. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
Doony song, The: There came a man from London town--Hurrah, hurrah. "When Johnny comes marching home." Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Doony song, The: There came a man from London town--hurrah, hurrah. "When Johnny comes marching home." Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Dream of Bonaparte, The: One night sad and languid, I went to my bed. de Marsan N.Y. Cal B.

Eileen Allanna: Eileen Allanna, Eileen Asthore. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Eileen Allanna: Eileen Allanna, Eileen Asthore. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Escape of Stephens, the Fenian chief, The: Perhaps you'd like to know. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Ever of thee: Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Fairest of the fair, The: One summer eve, in the month of June. "Shells of the ocean." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Farewell to the home of my childhood: Farewell to the home of my childhood. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Fate of old John Brown, The: John Brown, unfortunate John Brown. "John Anderson my Jo." de Marson, N.Y. Cal B.

Few days: Our country now is great and free. Berry & Gordon, N.Y. LA B.

Fight for the championship, The: 'Twas a great many years ago. "Yankee Doodle." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

First she would and then she wouldn't: To an evening party once I went. Bell, S.F. LA B.

First she would and then she wouldn't or, O you naughty, naughty Man: To an evening party once I went. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

First she would and then she wouldn't; or, You naughty, naughty man: To an evening party once I went. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Four leaved shamrock, The: I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Fourth of July song: We hail once again the glad day that gave. "Star-spangled banner." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Gallant poache: Come all you lads of high renown. Catnach Press, London. Cal B.

Gallant song of Erin, The: You, soldiers brave, pray pay attention; gentle folks, grand condescention. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

George Shiffler: Americans attention give. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Gipsy king, The: 'Tis I'm the gipsy king. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Girl that's gone and left me, The: My blissful dreams are pass'd away. "The girl I left behind me." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Give me a cot in the valley I love: Give me a cot in the valley I love. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

God bless the Prince of Wales: Among our ancient mountains. Cal B.

God save Ireland: High upon the gallows tree. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching." Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

God save Ireland: High upon the gallows tree. "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching." Grey, S.F. LA B.

Golden Land, The: You ask my home? know you where the Pacific hoarsely falls. Cal B.

Gondolier, The: Row gently here, my Gondolier. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Good news from home: Good news from home, good news for me. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Go where glory waits thee: Go where glory waits thee. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Grafted into the army: Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.

Grafted into the army: Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Grafted into the army: Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Grandfather's days, Parody on: We honor the lessons our grandfathers gave us. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Grave of Bonaparte, The: On a lone barren isle where the wild rearing billow. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Grave of Lilly Dale: We smoothed down the locks of her soft golden hair. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Grecian bend, The: The ladies wanting something new. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Green above the red, The: I am an Irish hero, that the English ne'er can frighten. "There's whiskey in the jar." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Green bushes, The: I'll buy you new bavers and fine silken gowns. [illegible] N.Y. Cal B.

Green linnet, The: Curiosity bore a young native of Erin. [illegible] Cal

Ham--The: Good evening, white folks, I come to please you all. Boyd [illegible] Cal B.

Happy be thy dreams: O happy, happy, happy be thy dreams. de Marsan, N. [illegible] Cal B.

Happy land of Canaan: Now kind folks, I'm going to sing a song. de Marsan N.Y. LA B.

Hard times: Listen a while and give ear to my song. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B

Hasten, Bonnie Laddie hasten back to me: It is sad to part, the gallant ship is waiting. Cal B.

He never went back on the poor or, William C. Ralston: I stand here this evening to sing you a song. "Jim Fis ." [illegible] S.F. Cal B.

Hicks, the pirate: A mournful tale heart rending. "The rose tree." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Ho for California! or, True el Dorado, The: What, boys! have ye not heard the news. Dan B[illegible].

Hoist up the flag: Away down in Dixie the war first began. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Hoist up the flag: Away down in Dixie, the war first began. de Marsan, LA B.

Hoist up the flag: The rebels thought they had us when the war first began. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Hold on Abraham: We're going down to Dixie, to Dixie, to Dixie. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Hold your horses: Now hold your horses, will you, and do not drive so fast. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Holy Friar: I am a Friar of orders gray. Harris, Phila. Cal B.

Homeward bound: Out on the ocean boundless, we ride. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Hoops, No. 2: Now Crinoline is all the rage with ladies of whatever age. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Hot codlins: A little old woman her living got. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Hot corn, or Little Katy: Oh hot corn! nice hot corn who will buy my hot corn. LA B.

House carpenter: Well met, well met, my own true love. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

How are you, Green-backs. We're coming Father Abram, one hundred thousand more. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

How do you feel Mr. Davis: Bless the Lord, this bloody row is nearly over now. "How do you do, Alabama." Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Hurrah for our Union: Hurrah for our Union, the birthright of freedom. Boyd, S F. LA B.

I am wandering all alone: Have thoy thought of me at home. "Do they think of me at home." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

I'd choose to be a baby: I'd choose to be a baby. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

I'd choose to be a baby: I'd choose to be a baby. Boyd, S.F. LA B
I don't think much of you: Blow your winds and crack your cheeks. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I dream of home: I dream of my home, happy home of my childhood. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I know not if she loves me: I know not if she loves me. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I likes a drop of good beer: I'm Roger Rough, a plowman. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'll ask my mother and let you know next Sunday afternoon: A pretty litt girl came courting me, her name was Sarah Broome. de Marsan N.Y. L
I'm lonely since my mother died: I'm lonely since my mother died. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'm off for Nicaragua: One day while walking down Broadway. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I'm turning gray, dear Kate: Time's hand is over there, sweet Kate. de marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I'm waiting my darling for thee: I've been waiting for more than an hour, love. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
I'm waiting my darling for thee: I've been waiting for more than an hour love. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Increase of crime: I've been thinking of late, I've been thinking. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Increase of crime: I've been thinking of late I've been thinking. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Indian girl, The; or Bright alfarata: Wild roved an Indian girl. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I promised I never would leave her: Now look on the warrior bold. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Irish wife, The: I would not give my Irish wife. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Italian Guinea pig boy: I'm a poor Italian Guinea pig boy. Boyd's songster 1:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
I vish I vos de Mayor: Last night I vent me oud, und I dolt you all aboud. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Ivy green, The: Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green. Andrews N.Y. Cal B.
I wandered by the brook-side: I wandered by the brook-side. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I want to be a soldier: I want to be a soldier. "I want to be an angel." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I wish he would decide Mamma: I wish he would decide Mamma. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I wish I was: I'm not satisfied at all with what I am, but could. Bell, S.F. LA B

Jane Monroe: It was down in Louisiana. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Jeff in petticoats: Jeff Davis was a hero bold, you've heard of him, I know. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Jersey Fisherman, The: Down near the Battery. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Jockey hat and feather, The: As I was walking out, one day. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Joe Hardy: Yes, I know that you once were my lover. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
John Brown: Oh, there is great news come from Charlestown. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

John Bull: John Bull don't you remember. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
John Dean and his own Mary Ann: Oh listen to me while a story I tell. "Villikins and his Dinah." Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Johnny Doyle: I am a fair maiden all tangled in love. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Johnny fill up the bowl: Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout. de Marsan, N.Y Cal B.
Johnny Schmoker: Johnny Schmoker, Johnny Schmoker, Ich kann spielen. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Jolly spree: My song relates about the time. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Jolly young waterman, The: And did you ne're hear of a jolly young waterman. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
Joseph Tuck: I am Joseph Tuck, the tailor's son, a poor but honest blade, sirs. "Bow, wow, wow." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Joys that we've tasted: Joys that we've tasted may sometimes return. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Kiss me mother, Kiss your darling: Kiss me mother, kiss your darling. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Kiss me mother, kiss your darling: Kiss me mother, kiss your darling. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Kole oil Tommy: I've come from Pennsylvania. Boyd, S.F. Dan B.
Kole oil Tommy: I've come from Pennsylvania. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Kole oil Tommy: I've come from Pennsylvania. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Lads who live in Ireland, The; or Where the apple Pratics grow: My name is Ned O'Manney, I was born in sweet Kilarney. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Lake-side shore, The: Summer's breath is lightly fallin'. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Lamentation for J. P. Donnelly: All you, who're tender hearted, come and listen to my song. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Lament of James Rodgers, (Who was executed Nov. 12, 1858, for the murder of Mr. Swanston). O sad mournful tale, yet the truth I'll relate. "Home sweet home." Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Landlord's pet, The: I was once the landlord's pet. "There was a jolly miller." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Land of gold, The; or To California then we go: Pray cease; kind sir! to press your suit. Dan B[1].
Land of the west: Oh, come to the west love--oh come there with me. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Larboard watch: At dreary midnight's cheerless hour. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Larry O'Goff: Near a bog in sweet Ireland. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Last adieu, The: Can I forget the hour. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Last potato, The: 'Tis my last potato. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Last rose of summer, The: 'Tis the last rose of summer. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Lay me down and save the flag: They arose whose name was legion. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Lay me down and save the flag: They arose whose name was legion. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Lazy club: My wife is such a lazy turk. "Green grow the rushes, O." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Letter in the candle, The: There's a letter in the candle. Bell, S.F Cal B.

Letter in the candle, The: There's a letter in the candle. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Let those who quarrel fight: I'm broken-hearted quite, for me there's ... delight. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Liberty pole, The: America's bird has alighted. "Rosin the bow." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Life let us cherish: Life let us cherish, while yet the taper glows. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Lila Bell: Oh Lila Bell I am weeping I am weeping, love, for thee. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Linda has departed: Death with his cold hand, hath robb'd me of every hope. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little Alice: Oh! Knew you little Alice. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little bare-foot: Standing where the black winds whistled. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Little blacksmith, The: We heard his hammer all day long. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Little church around the corner, The: When from the stage of real life George Holland made his EXIT. "All honor to the little church around the corner." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little dog stray: De morn ub life is past. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little German band: If you will listen unto me. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Little German Bird: If you listen unto me. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Little Katy, or Hot corn: Oh hot corn! nice hot corn who will buy my hot corn. LA B.

Little maid: There was a little maid and she had a little bonnet. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Little more cider, A: I love the white gal and the black. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Little Nell, (Heroine of the old curiosity ship.) They told him gently she was dead. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little Topsy's song: Topsy nebor was born, nebor had a moder. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Little widow Dunn, The: There's a charming little widow. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Lone starry hours: Oh the lone starry hours give me, love. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Long long weary day: The long, long, weary day is passed in tears away. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Lost Genovieve: Oh she was a lovely creature. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Lotta Lee: I think of thee, my loved Lotta. Bell, S.F. San B.

Lotta Lee: I think of thee, my loved Lotta. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Lotta Lee: I think of thee, my loved Lotta. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Lovely sweet banks of the Suir: The very first time I left Carrick. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Loving well and dearly: Love of my heart with the starry eyes. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

McLellan's address to his army: Men who have with Siegel bled. "Bruce's address." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Maggie Mae: The spring had come with flowers in bloom. Boyd's songster 1:2. Boyd, S.F. 1863. LA B.

Maggie May: The spring had come, with flow'rs in bloom. Boyd's songster I;2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

Maggio, the pride of the vale: I once loved a damsel whose raven black hair. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Maid of Erin, The: My own dear girl could I but gain. "Lass of Gowrie." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Maid of Monterey: The sun was shining brightly. "The watcher." Boyd's songster I;4. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.

Maid of Monterey: The sun was shining brightly. "The watcher." Boyd's songster I;6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.

Maniac, The: Hush! 'tis the night watch, he guards my lonely cell. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Man that couldn't got warm, The: You that are fond in spite of price, of pastries creams, and jellies nice. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Man the life boat: Man the life boat! man the life boat. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

March on for the Union: Say, can this Union sever. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B

Marseilles hymn: Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory. Cal B.

Mary Blane: Oh! once I loved a yellow gal. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Meet me in the lane: I'll meet thee in the lane, love. Boyd's songster I;4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

Meet me in the lane: I'll meet thee in the lane. Boll, S.F. LA B.

Melodies of many lands, The: The melodies of many lands erewhile have charmed my ear. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Milburn's motto! or, While I live I'll crow: I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co., S.F. San B.

Milburn's motto, or, While I live I'll crow: I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co. S.F. Cal B.

Mississippi boat song: Some boats are fast and others slow. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Mister McFinagin: I'm a decent laboring youth, I wur born in the town of Dunshockalin. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Monitor and the Merrimac, The: I'm going to sing a song I won't detain you long. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Monkey's wedding, The: The monkey married the baboon's sister. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Moon is up, The: The moon is up and in the sky. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.

Moonlight walk, The: Last autumn I went out of town. S.F. News Co. LA B.

Mornings ruddy beams: Mornings ruddy beams tint the eastern sky. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Mother dear, I'll come home: Oh, mother dear, I sigh in vain. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Motto for every man, A: Some people you've met in your time, no doubt. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Mountaineers farewell, The; or My own native state. I've come from the mountains of the old granite state. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

My Father sould charcoal: When I was a servant in sweet Tipperary oh. Boyd's songster I;4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

My good old Irish home: Och, my heart still yearns for my good old Irish home. "My old Kentucky home." Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

My heart is sad and lonely: Oh my heart is sad and lonely. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

My own native state, or Mountaineers farewell, The: I've come from the mountains of the old granite state. Johnson, Phila. LA B

My poor dog Tray: On the green banks of Shannon, when Shelah was nigh. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Nature's woodland call: Pleasure rooms wild in the woodlands. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Nelly Bell: Oh place me in that same dear spot. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Nellie, will thou be my bride: Nellie wilt thou be my bride. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

New year's song, 1876: Now order, gentlemen, if you please. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Nicodemus Johnson: Oh I've just arrived in town to-day, and here I is before you. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.

Nicodemus Johnson: Oh I've just arrivdd in town today and here I is before you. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.

No one to love: None to love, none to caress. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Norah, darling, don't believe them: Norah, darling, don't believe them. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.

Ode on Shanghai Mary, Engine No. 6: I hope you'll pay attention. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Oft in the stilly night: Oft in the stilly night. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Oh! and he loved me dearly: There was a young man come a courting. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Oh! breathe not his name: Oh! breathe not his name, let it sleep in the shade. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Oh! for wings to soar: Oh! for wings to soar. "Prima Donna Waltz." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Oh, let me dream of former years: Oh, let me dream of former years. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Oh let me go to my home again: Oh let me go to my home again. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Oh! Nicodemus: My lovor ho's going to sea, oh! Nicodemus. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Oh Nicodemus: My lover he's gone to sea, oh! Nicodemus. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Oh, Rip Tare, my Johnny's gone away: Oh listen fair Ladies of this here town. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Oh silber shining moon: Last night when de moon was beaming. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Oh whisper what thou feelest: Oh, whisper what thou feelest. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Oil on the brain: A fellow came from the city of York. "The cork leg." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Old Brown cot, The: Among the scenes to memory dear. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Old folks are gone, The: Far, far, in many lands I've wandered. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Old house at home, The: Oh, the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Old K.Y. Ky: De snow am in de cloud. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Old mountain tree, The: Oh the home we loved by the bounding deep. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Old Parson Brown: Not long ago, in our town. "The rakes of mallow." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One foot in the stirrup: One foot in the stirrup, one hand on the rein de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
$1000 prize fight, The: I went to see the fight. "Don't bet your money on the Shanghi," Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
$1000 prize fight, The: I went to see the fight. "Don't bet your money on the Shanghi." Boyd, S.F. LA B.
On! on! Erin! on: Oh land of Erin child of heroes. "Let the strain be bold and free." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Or any other man: Our country is in trouble, which no one can deny. "Mike Anderson, My Joe." Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Our Grand-father's days: A song for to please all my kind friends before me. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Our grandfather's days: A song for to please all my kind friends before me. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Our own flag of green: Soon, soon shall our green flag wave o'er us. "Red, white and blue." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Our working men: I oft take a walk through our city. "Increase of crime." Bell, S.F. LA B.
O you naughty, naughty man or, First she would and then she wouldn't. To an evening party once I went. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Our working men: I oft take a walk through our city. "Increase of crime." Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Paddy is the boy: It's some years ago, I very well know. Cal B.
Paddy miles: From the big town of Limerich lately I came. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Paddy Murphy's auction: Now, gentlemen, we'll soon begin. "Whack, row, de dow." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Paddy of the canal: When I landed in sweet Philadelphia, the weather was pleasant and clear. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Paddy O'Neil: Ye sons of Hibernia, who snug on dry land. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Pat's adventure in the Crimea: Two years ago, I was working on me farm. "Paddy's ramble." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Pat's farewell to his sweetheart: Farewell, farewell, dear maid. "The harp that once thro' Tara's Halls." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Peanut gal: Now gather round me, colored folks, and listen to my ditty. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Peanut gal: Now gather round me, colored folks, and listen to my ditty. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Peanut gal: Now gather round me colored folks and listen to my ditty. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Petticoat lane: When to Dublin I came from the sweet County Down. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Phelim Mavourneen: Oh, Phelim, dear Phelim! tho' lonely you wait. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Phoenix society, The: I'll sing you a nice little song. "One night to a concert I went." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Piccolominis Farewell to America: Farewell! though fate may be unkind. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Pilot, The: When lightnings pierce the pitchy sky. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Pioneer stage driver, The: I'm going to tell a story, and I'll tell it in my song. Boyd, S.F. 1865. Cal B.
Pirate of the isles: A hearty band I do command. do Marsan, N.Y. [illegible]
Pirate's chorus: Ever be happy and light as thou art. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Pity the sorrows of a poor old man: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Poor little soldier's boy, The: The snow was fast falling. do Marsan. N.Y. LA B.
Poor old horse: My clothing once, alas my friends was linsey woolsey fi Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Poor old horse let him die: My clothing once, alas my friends, was linsey woolsey fine. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Poor old maids: Fourscore and four of us, poor old maids. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Poor soldier boy, The: Gather around me one and all, short and tall, great and small. "Bold soldier boy." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Pretty as a picture: Oh, my heart is gone, and I'm forlorn. Boll, S.F. Cal B.
Pretty ballet girl, The: There was, once, a beautiful ballet girl. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Pretty Jemima: My love she lives in a two-pair back. do Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Pretty little Flora: I sing of pretty Flora, a gem behind the bar. Wrigley N.Y. Cal B.
Pretty octoroon: As I walked down Montgomery street the other afternoon. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Pretty Sally: 'Tis oer the mountains far away. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Prisoner for life, The: Adieu ye green trees, ye sweet meadows, adieu. "Hunt the buffalo." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Private dispatches: The telegraph is ringing now,I can hear its busy sound. "Captain with his whiskers." Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Pull down the blind: Did you ever make love? If not, have a try. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Pull down the blind: Did you ever make love? If not, have a try. Boll, S.F. LA B.
Pulling hard against the stream: In the world I've gained my knowledge. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Ragged coat: Oh what a world of flattery, there's nothing but deceit in it. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Railroad song: Railroad travel is getting all the go. "Jordan am a hard road to travel." Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Rally round the flag: Rally round the flag, boys, rally round the flag. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Regular army, O!, The: Three years ago this very day, we went to Governor's isle. Boll, S.F. LA B.
Ridin' in a railroad keer: Luck Sattinet was a comely gal. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Robinson Crusoe: When I was a lad. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Rock beside the sea, The: Oh, tell me not the woods are fair. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Rock of liberty, The: Oh! the firm old rock, the wave-worn rock. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Rocky road to Dublin, The: In the merry month of June. "Irish jig." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Root hog or die #5: (Written on board U.S. Gun boat Com. Barney, after the battle at Newbern, N.C.--by a blue-jacket.) Come, listen to my story, and a good one I'll relate. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Root hog or die #5, Come, listen to my story, and a good one I'll relate. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Rory O'More: Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen Bawn. Andrews, N.Y. C[illegible].

Rosalie, the prairie flower: On the distant prairie where the heather wild. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Rose and the lily, The: In the gay month of June a fair blushing rose. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Rose of Allendale, The: The morn was fair, the skies were clear. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Row, row: Row! row! homeward we steer. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Roy's wife of Aldivalloch: Roy's wife of Aldivalloch. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Sad news from home: Sad news from home for me. Reed, Boston. LA B.

St. Patrick's day: You, sons of the Gael, wherever you kneel. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Sairy Sykes: To me said mother t'other day. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Sally, come up: Massa's gone to town, de news to hear. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Sally Green: 'Twas down by the brooklet: Bell, S.F. LA B.

Sambo, I have missed you: Oh, Sambo, is it you, dear, come down to see me now. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Sam Brannon: Among the brave old pioneers. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Sandy and Jonny: "Come, come bonny lassie," cried Sandy, "awa'." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

San Francisco rag-picker, The: Oh, ladies and gentlemen, list to my song. "Lather and shave." Boyd, S.F. LA B.

San Francisco rag-picker, The: O ladies and gentlemen, list to my song. "Lather and shave." Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Saucy Kate: Kate's a dear delicious creature. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Savourneen Deelish Eileen Oge: Oh, the moment was sad, when my love and I parted. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Scenes that are brightest: Scenes that are brightest may charm awhile. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Seven days fight: Away down in old Virginia many months ago. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Seven days fight: (From June 26, to July 4, 1862.) Away down in old Virginia not many months ago. "Louisiana lowlands." Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Sewing machine, The: I am one of those unlucky chaps who once did fall in love. "Charcoal man." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Shamrock green: A pretty girl was seen to cry. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Shamus O'Brien: Oh! sweet is the smile of the beautiful morn. "Nora O'Niel." Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.

Shamus O'Brien: Oh sweet is the smile of the beautiful morn. "Nora O'-Neil." Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.

Sharon Lawn: 'Twas a bright and sunny morn. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Shells of the ocean: One summer eve with pensive thoughts. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

She never blam'd him never: She never blam'd him never. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Sheridan cleared out the valley: I suppose you have heard how the white folks of late. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Sheridan's ride: Up from the south at break of day. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

Sherman's address: When traitors fired on our flag. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Sherman's march: Now listen to my song. "Ginger blue." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Sherman's march to the sea: Our camp fires shone bright o'er the mountain. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

She was such a nice young gal: Blow on, ye winds, and crack your cheeks. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

She wore a wreath of roses: She wore a wreath of roses. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Silver threads among the gold: Darling I am growing old. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-la-loo: My name is John McGuckin, I'm a dacent working man. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-la-loo: My name is John McGuckin, I'm a dacint working man. Bell, LA B.

Since Terry first joined the gang: My name it is Mike Slattery. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Since Terry first joined the gang: My name it is Mike Slattery. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Skidmore Guard: We represent de privates. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Skidmore Guard: We represent de privates. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Sleeping I dream, love: Sleeping I dream'd love, dream'd, love, of thee. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Soldiers return, The: We parted with a cheerful smile. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Song of all songs, No. 3: Kind friends come listen, and spare a little time. "Mankind are all birds." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Song of the Argonauts: We are assembled here to-day. "Auld lang syne." Upham, Phila. 1876. Ban B^2.

Standard bearer, The: Upon the tented field a Minstrel Knight. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Standard of the free, The: Fling out that banner the standard of the free. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Starry night for a ramble, A: I like a game at Croquet, or bowling on the green. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

Starry night for a ramble, A: I like a game at Croquet, or bowling on the green. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Starry night for a ramble, A: I like a game at Croquet or bowling on the green. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Step. A. Douglas and H. V. Johnson: We'll raise our glorious banner high. "Dandy Jim of Caroline." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Storm, The: Cease, rude Boreas blustering sailor. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Sweet Bolt Ben Allis: O don't you remember sweet Bolt Ben Allis. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Sweet Camilla May or All among the roses: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Sweet Camilla May or All among the roses: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Sweet Camilla May or All among the roses: In an ivy-covered cottage. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Sweet Evangeline: Sweet Evangeline my lost Evangeline. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Sweet Jenny of the moor: One morn for recreation, as I strayed by the seaside. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Sweet Lillies of the valley: O'er barren hills and flowery dales. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Take back those gems: Take back those gems so proudly worn. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Take me home to die: The land is very bright mother, the flowers are very fair. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Take me home to the sweet sunny south: Take me home to the place where I first saw the light. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Take me home to the sweet sunny south: Take me home to the place where I first saw the light. Boyd's songster I;6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
Taken in and done for: One day I strolled out west, round every street went dodging. "Down in Piccadilly." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Then you'll remember Me: When other lips and other hearts. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
There's a light in the window for thee: There's a light in the window for thee, brother. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
They have broken up their camps. They have broken up their camps. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Thou has learned to love another: Thou has learned to love another. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Thou hast cast off the heart: Thou hast cast off the heart that I gave thee. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Thousand pounds a year, A; or Widow Widdle: I once was dressy, volatile, and rich as any Jew. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Three bells: Come swell the strain the proud refrain. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
Three hundred thousand more: We are coming Father Abraham three hundred thousand more. "Hurrah for Henry Clay." Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Three hundred thousand more: We are coming Father Abraam, three hundred thousand more. "Hurrah for Harry Clay." Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Thy voice hath a charm: Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Thy voice hath a charm: Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Tilt skirt, The: While walking down Broadway one morning and thinking. "The charming young widow I met in the train." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
'Tis Midnight hour: 'Tis midnight hour, the moon shines bright. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
To California then go we; or, Land of gold, The: Pray cease, kind Sir! to press your suit. Ban B[1].

Tom Bowling: Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bowling. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Tommy, make room for your uncle: A very well known city man. Bell, S.F Ban B.
Tommy, make room for your uncle: A very well known city man. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Tommy make room for your uncle: A very well known city man. Bell, S.F. LA B.
To my Wife: Come to me my dearest I'm lonely without thee. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
To the west, Parody on: To the west! to the west, I once went, do you see. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
True el Dorado, or Ho for California: What boys! have ye not heard the news. Ban B.
Tuolumne re-union song: The earth lies fair beneath our feet. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Tuoloumne re-union song: The earth lies fair beneath our feet. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Twelve hundred more: O workingman dear, and did you hear. "Wearing of the green." Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Two lovers, The: There was an old woman who somewhere did dwell. "Vilikens and his Dinah." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Two lovers, The: There was an old woman who somewhere did dwell. "Villikens and his Dinah

Uncle Sammy: I am a simple darkey, I come from old Virginny. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Uncle Sam's farm: Of all the mighty nations, in the east or in the west. "Walk in de parlor and hear de banjo play." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Uncle Snow: Oh my name is Uncle Snow. "Happy land of Canaan." de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Uncle Tommy: As the white folks say, come listen to my story. "Dan Tucker. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Uncle True's grave: Beside the worn and moss grown rock. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Up for the Green: 'Tis the green--oh, the green is the colour of the true. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
Up in that back room: One day I was married the truth I will state. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
Upon our North C. street: Oh I've just come out to sing a little ditty. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Valentine & Julia: My Julia dear, my dear wife, I'm going to the war. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Venetian boat song: The daybeam is over the sea. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Village born beauty, The: See the star-breasted villain to yonder cot bound. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Virginia rose-bud, The; or Lost child, The: I had a bud 'twas in my garden growing. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Viva L'America: Noble republic! happiest of lands. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Viva L'America: Noble republic! happiest of lands. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Vorkhouse boy, The: The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse hall. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wait for the turn of the tide: I'm sailing along the river of life. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

Wait for a Broadway stage: As up Broadway I strolled, one day. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wait till the moonlight falls on the water: Cease your repining, bright eyes are shining. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Wait till the moonlight falls on the water: Cease your repining, bright eyes are shining. Bell, S.F. LA B.

Walkoy in de parlor: O I come from ole Virginia, it was on a summer's day. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Walk in the parlor: I'm right from old Varginny, with my head so full of knarledge. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Wanderer's farewell, The: Farewell, dear friends, once more farewell. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wandering refugee: Farewell, mother, home and friends. Boyd's songster, I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.

Wandering refugee: Farewell mother, home and friends. Boyd's songster, I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.

Watchman No. 2, The: The snow was falling fast and deep, and cold the north wind swept. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Watery grave, The: The sun had set in its crimson bed. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

We are growing old together: We are growing old together, thou dearest of the dear. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Wearing of the Green: Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that is goin' round. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Wearing of the Green, The: O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Welcome song to William Smith O'Brien: Hail! Chief of Erin--welcome now. "Tara's halls." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Welcome to James Stephens, A: All hail to Jimmy Stephens. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Welcome, welcome home: Welcome home thou long lost rover. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

We'll have a little dance tonight, boys: Oh, listen to this good old tune. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

We meet by chance: When evening brings the twilight hours. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

What Norah said: Is it lonely ye are then without me. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

What Norah said: Is it lonely ye are then without me. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

What will Mrs. Grundy say: Oh, fashions now is all the rage in houses, hoops and dress. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

When I saw sweet Nellie home: In the sky the bright stars glittered. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When silver locks replace the gold: When silver locks replace the gold. "Silver threads among the gold." Bell, S.F. LA B.

When the band begins to play: I'm very fond of music to me it's quite a treat. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

When the band begins to play: I'm very fond of music--to me its quite a treat. Bell, S.F. LA B.

When the corn is waving: When the corn is waving, Annie dear. S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.

When the corn is waving: When the corn is waving Annie dear. S.F. News Co., LA B.

When the war is over, Mary: Sadly now the breeze is moaning. Boyd's sor - ster, I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

When this cruel war is over, Parody on: Oh don't you remember Biddy darling. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

When we dwell on the lips: When we dwell on the lips of the lass we adore. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Where are the friends of my youth: Where are the friends of my youth. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Where are the hopes I cherished: Where are now the hopes I cherished. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Where is home: Home is where affections bind gentle hearts in union. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Where the apple praties grow, or Lads who live in Ireland, The: My name is Ned, O'Manney, I was born in sweet Kilarney. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

While I live I'll crow, or Milburn's motto: I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co., S.F. San B.

While I live I'll crow, or Milburn's motto: I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.

While I live I'll crow, or Milburn's motto: I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

White ghost, The: One evening I wondered for wild recreation. "Flaming O'Flannigans." Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

White house, The: Should you ever take a ramble, and go to Washington. "Root, hog or die." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

White Pilgrim, The: I came to the spot where the white pilgrim lay. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Whole hog or none: Just gib me your attention. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Why awa' so long at night: John Anderson, my Jo, John. "John Anderson my Jo." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Why did they dig Ma's grave so deep: Poor little Nollie is weeping tonight. Wehman, N.Y. 1880. Cal B.

Widow Machree: Widow Machree pray then open your door. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Widow Malone: Did ye hear of the Widow Malone, ohone. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Widow Widdle or Thousand pounds a year, A: I once was dressy, volatile, and rich as any Jew. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wife's lament, The: My Connor was loving, gentle and kind. "Dear Irish boy." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wild ash deer, The: Away, and away we bound o'er the mountains. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Wild Irish boy: Farewell to the dear land I leave far behind. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Wild Irishman: One moon-shiny morning I came from Tralee. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

William C. Ralston or, He never went back on the poor. I stand here this evening to sing you a song. "Jim Fiske." Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Willie Gray: Oh, who has not seen Willie Gray. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Willie's welcome home: Yes, Annie dear, my lov'd one. "Willie, we have missed you." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Will watch: 'Twas one morn, when the wind from the northward blew keenly. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Will watch: 'Twas one morn when the wind from the northward blew keenly. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
With all my soul then let us part: With all my soul then let us part. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Women and wine: Let sons of slaughter try their skill. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Woodman, spare that tree: Woodman, spare that tree. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Wood-pecker, The: I knew by the smoke that so gracefully curl'd. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Write a letter to my mother: Raise me in your arms my brother. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Write me a letter: Lonely I sit me and weep. Boyd's songster, I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
Write me a letter from home: Lonely I sit me and weep. Boyd's songster, I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.

Yaller gal that winked at me, The: Your attention I ask for a while. Boyd, S F. Ban B.
Yaller gal that winked at me, The: Your attention I ask for a while. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Yankee doodle Uncle Sam: I'm yankee doodle Uncle Sam. "Yankee doodle Uncle Sam." Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Yankee land: I wish I was in yankee-land. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Yellow hair'd laddie, The: In April when primroses point the sweet plain. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Yellow haired boy--16 months old, The: Behold him now creeping on the carpeted floor. "Villikins and his Dinah." de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes I would the war were over. "When this cruel war is over." Boyd, S.F. LA B.
You and I: We sat by the river, you and I. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
You and I: We sat by the river, you and I. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
You and I: We sat by the river you and I. Bell, S.F. LA B.
You naughty, naughty man! or First she would and then she wouldn't. To an evening party once I went. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
You naughty naughty men: I'll never more deceive you or of happiness bereave you. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Young folks at home: 'Twas in a southern grove I dwelt. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Addenda

Days of '49, The: Tom Moore has sang of '49. "Days of '49." Times & Gazette, Redwood City. Cal B.
Milburns motto, or While I live I'll crow. I've found a plan to make you wise. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

CHECK LIST OF CALIFORNIA SONGS

PART ONE: TEXTS IN PRINT

B. Broadsides published or known to have circulated in California

2. Index to first lines

A bold brave crew and an ocean blue: Brave crew. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
A bold brave crew and an ocean blue: A bold brave crew. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Abram Lincoln, what yer 'bout: Johnny fill up the bowl. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Adieu ye green trees, ye sweet meadows. adieu: The prisoner for life. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
A fellow came from the city of York: Oil on the brain. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
A hearty band I do command: Pirate of the Isles. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
A little old woman her living got: Hot codlins. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
All hail to Jimmy Stephens: A welcome to James Stephens. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
All in the downs the fleet was moor'd: Black ey'd Susan. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
All you, who're tender hearted, come and listen to my song: Lamentation for J. P. Donnelly. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Americans attention give: George Shiffler. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
America's bird has alighted: The liberty pole. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Among our ancient mountains: God bless the Prince of Wales. Cal B.
Among the brave old pioneers: Sam Brannon. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Among the scenes to memory dear: The old brown cot. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
A mournful tale heart rending: Hicks, the pirate. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
An angel form, in dreams behold: An angel form in dreams beheld. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
And did you ne're hear of a jolly young waterman: The jolly young waterman. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
A pretty girl was seen to cry: Shamrock green. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
A pretty little girl came courting me, her name was Sarah Broome: I'll ask my mother and let you know next Sunday afternoon. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow: As a beam o'er the face of the waters may glow. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
As I walked down Montgomery street the other afternoon: Pretty octoroon. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
As I was walking out, one day: The jockey hat and feather. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
A song for to please all my kind friends before me: Our grand-fathers' days. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

A song for to please all my kind friends before me: Our grandfather's days. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
A song to the oak the brave, old oak. Brave old oak. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
As the white folks say, come listen to my story. Uncle Tommy. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
As up Broadway I strolled, one day: Waiting for a Broadway stage. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
At dreary midnight's cheerless hour: Larboard watch. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
A very well known city man: Tommy, make room for your uncle. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
A very well known city man: Tommy, make room for your uncle. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
A very well known city man: Tommy make room for your uncle. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Away, and away we bound o'er the mountains: The wild ash dear. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Away, away o'er the boundless deep: Bucanier's bride. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Away down in Dixie the war first began: Hoist up the flag. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Away down in Dixie, the war first began: Hoist up the flag. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Away down in old Virginia many months ago: Seven days fight. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Away down in old Virginia not many months ago: Seven days fight. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

Behold him now creeping on the carpeted floor: The yellow haired boy--16 months old. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Be kind to each other: Be kind to each other. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
Beside the grave of Jennie dear: Beside the grave of Jennie. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Beside the grave of Jennie dear: Beside the grave of Jennie. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Beside the worn and moss grown rock: Uncle True's grave. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Bless the Lord, this bloody row is nearly over now: How do you feel Mr. Davis. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Blow, gentle gales, and on your wing, Blow, gentle gales. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Blow on, ye winds, and crack your cheeks: She was such a nice young gal. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Blow your winds and crack your cheeks: I don't think much of you. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Blue violets, blue violets, beautiful blue violets: Blue violets. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Bright things can never die, even though they fade: Bright things can never die. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Bright things can never die, even though they fade: Bright things can never die. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

Bright things can never die even though they fade: Bright things can never die. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Bryon O'Lynn was a Scotchman born: Bryon O'Lynn. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
By the sad sea-waves: By the sad sea-waves. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Can I forget the hour: The last adieu. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Care flies the brain when you are near: Care flies the brain. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Cease, rude Boreas blustering railer: The storm. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Cease your repining, bright eyes are shining: Wait tell the moonlight falls on the water. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Cease your repining, bright eyes are shining: Wait till the moonlight falls on the water. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Come all you lads of high renown: Gallant Poache. Catnach Press, London. Cal B.
Come back to Erin, Mavourneen: Come back to Erin. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Come back, to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen: Come back to Erin. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Come back, to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen: Come back to Erin. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
"Come, come bonny lassie" cried Sandy, "awa'": Sandy and Jenny. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Come, listen to my story, and a good one I'll relate: Root hog or die, #5. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Come, listen to my story, and a good one I'll relate: Root hog or die, #5. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Come swell the strain tho proud refrain: Three bells. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
Come tell me blue-eyed stranger: Blue ey'd Mary. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Come to me, my dearest, I'm lonely without thee: To my wife. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Curiosity bore a young native of Erin: The green linnet. Wehman, N.Y. Cal B.

Darling I am growing old: Silver threads among the gold. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Daylight is on the sea: Daylight is on the sea. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Dear Erin, how sweetly thy green bosom rises: Cushlamachree. Wrighley, N.Y. Cal B.
Death with his cold hand, hath robb'd me of every hope: Linda has departed. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
De morn ub life is past: Little dog stray. de Marssn, N.Y. Cal B.
De snow am in de cloud: Old K.Y. Ky. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Did ye hear of the widow Malone, ohone: Widow Malone. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Did you ever make love? If not, have a try: Pull down the blind. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Did you ever make love? If not, have a try: Pull down the blind. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Don't be angry with me darling: Don't be angry with me darling. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Don't talk to me of pretty girls: Beautiful Nell. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt: Ben Bolt. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Don't you remember sweet Alice Ben Bolt: Ben Bolt. Boll, S.F. LA B.
Down near the Battery: The Jersey fisherman. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Eileen Allanna, Eileen Asthore: Eileen Allanna. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
Eileen Allanna, Eileen Asthore: Eileen Allanna. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Ever be happy and light as thou art: Pirate's chorus. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Ever of thee I'm fondly dreaming: Ever of thee. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Farewell, dear friends, once more farewell: The wanderer's farewell. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Farewell, farewell, dear maid: Pat's farewell to his sweetheart. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Farewell, mother, home and friends: Wandering refugee. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Farewell, mother, home and friends: Wandering refugee. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
Farewell! though fate may be unkind: Piccolominis farewell to America. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Farewell to the dear land I leave far behind: Wild Irish boy. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Farewell to the home of my childhood: Farewell to the home of my childhood. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Farewell to the land where the gloom of my glory: Bonaparte's farewell. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Farewell to the land where the gloom of my glory: Bonaparte's farewell. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.
Far, far, in many lands I've wander'd: The old folks are gone. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Father, look up and see that flag: The American boy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Father look up and see that flag: The American boy. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Fling out that banner the standard of the free: The standard of the free. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Fourscore and four of us, poor old maids: Poor old maids. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
From the big town of Limerick lately I came: Paddy Miles. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Gather around me one and all, short and tall, great and small: The poor soldier boy. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Give me a cot in the valley I love: Give me a cot in the valley I love. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Good evening, white folks, I come to please you all: Ham-fat. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Good news from home, good news for me: Good news from home. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Good people, all give ear I pray, and mark ye all to what I say: County jail. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Go where glory waits thee: Go where glory waits thee. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Hail! chief of Erin--welcome now: Welcome song to William Smith O'Brien. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Hark! the muffled drums are rolling: Battle of Winchester. Cal B.
Have they thought of me at home: I am wandering all alone. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Heavily falls the rain: Brave boys. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Here a sheer hulk lies poor Tom Bowling: Tom Bowling. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
High upon the gallows tree: God save Ireland. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
High upon the gallows tree: God save Ireland. Groy, S.F. LA B.
Home is where affections bind gentle hearts in union: Where is home. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
How are you conscript? How are you today: Conscript how are you. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Hurrah for our Union, the birthright of freedom: Hurrah for our Union. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Hush! 'tis the night watch, he guards my lonely cell: The maniac. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

I am a fair maiden all tangled in love: Johnny Doyle. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I am a Friar of orders Gray: Holy Friar. Harris, Phila. Cal B.
I am an Irish hero, that the English ne'er can frighten: The green above the red. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I am a simple darkey, I come from old Virginny: Uncle Sammy. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
I am going to tell of a charming belle: Dada, dada. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I am Joseph Tuck, the tailor's son, a poor but honest blade, sirs. Joseph Tuck. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I am one of those unlucky chaps who once did fall in love: The sewing machine. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I came to the spot where the white pilgrim lay: The white pilgrim. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
I'd choose to be a baby: I'd choose to be a baby. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
I'd choose to be a baby: I'd choose to be a baby. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
I do not see as used to be, those sprightly lads in town: Battle of Williamsburgh. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I dream of my home, happy home of my childhood: I dream of home. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
If you listen unto me: Little German bird. Boll, S.F. Cal B.
If you will listen unto me: Little German band. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I had a bud 'twas in my garden growing: The Virginia rose-bud; or The lost child. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I have just come out to sing you a song: Bobbing around. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
I have sung about my long tail blue: Blue tail fly. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
I hope you'll pay attention: Ode on Shanghai Mary, Engine No. 6.. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
I knew by the smoke, that so gracefully curl'd: The wood-pecker. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I know not if she loves me: I know not if she loves me. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

I like a game at croquet, or bowling on the green: A starry night for a ramble. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
I like a game at croquet, or bowling on the green: A starry night for a ramble. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
I like a game at croquet or bowling on the green: A starry night for a ramble. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I like to see the growing grass: Come plung cum. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'll buy you new bavers and fine silken gowns: The green bushes. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
I'll meet thee in the lane: Meet me in the lane. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I'll meet thee in the lane, love: Meet me in the lane. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd S.F. 1868. Cal B.
I'll never more deceive you or of happiness bereave you: You naughty naughty men. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'll seek a four-leaved shamrock: The four leaved shamrock. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I'll sing you a nice little song: The Phoenix society. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I love the white gal and the black: A little more cider. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'm a dacint laboring youth, I wur born in the town of Dunshockalin. Mister McFinagin. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
I'm a poor Italian guinea pig boy: Italian guinea pig boy. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
I'm broken-hearted quite, for me there's no delight: Let those who quarrel fight. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I'm going to sing a song I won't detain you long: The Monitor and the Merriniac. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'm going to sing of warriors, and noble statesman too: California's golden shield. S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.
I'm going to sing of warriors and noble statesmen too: California's golden shield. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.
I'm going to tell a story, and I'll tell it in my song: The pioneer stage driver. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
I'm leaning o'er the gate, Annie: Annie dear goodbye. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I'm lonely since my mother died: I'm lonely since my mother died. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'm lonesome since I crossed the seas: Black ey'd Mary. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I'm lonesome since I crossed the seas: Broken-hearted Tom, the lover. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
I'm not satisfied at all with what I am, but could: I wish I was. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I'm right from old Varginny, with my head so full of knarledge: Walk in the parlor. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
I'm Roger Rough, a plowman: I likes a drop of good beer. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I'm sailing along the river of life: Wait for the turn of the tide. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.
I'm very fond of music to me it's quite a treat: When the band begins to play. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I'm very fond of music--to me it's quite a treat: When the band begins to play. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I'm yankee-doodle Uncle Sam: Yankee doodle Uncle Sam. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: All among the roses; or, Sweet Camilla May. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: All among the roses; or, Sweet Camilla May. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: All among the roses; or, Sweet Camilla May. Bell, S.F. LA B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: Sweet Camilla May; or, All among the roses. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: Sweet Camilla May; or, All among the roses. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
In an ivy-covered cottage: Sweet Camilla May; or, All among the roses. Bell, S.F. LA B.
In April when primroses point the sweet plain: The yellow hair'd laddie. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
In Brooklyn city there used to dwell a gal unknown to fame: Charcoal man. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
In Brooklyn city there used to dwell a gal unknown to fame: Charcoal man. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
In Jersey city where I did dwell: The butcher boy. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
In my prison-cell I stand: The bounty jumper. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
In my prison cell I stand: The bounty jumper. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
In the gay month of June a fair blushing rose: The rose and the lily. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
In the merry month of June: The rocky road to Dublin. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
In the sky the bright stars glittered: When I saw sweet Nellie home. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
In the world I've gained my knowledge: Pulling hard against the stream. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I oft take a walk through our city: Our working men. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
I oft take a walk through our city: Our working men. Bell, S.F. LA B.
I once knew a girl her name was Susie Horner: Don't you grieve after me. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
I once loved a damsel whose raven black hair: Maggie, the pride of the vale. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I once was dressy, volatile, and rich as any Jew: A thousand pounds a year, or Widow Widdle. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I once was dressy, volatile, and rich as any Jew: Widow Widdle or A thousand pounds a year. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
I seed three p'leecemen hin the strand: The cracksman's chant. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
I seed three p'leecemen hin the strand: The cracksman's chant. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.
I sing of pretty Flora a gem behind the bar: Pretty little Flora. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
Is it lonely ye are then without me: What Norah said. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Is it lonely ye are then without me: What Norah said. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

I stand here this evening to sing you a song: He never went back on the poor, or, William C. Ralston. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I stand here this evening to sing you a song: William C. Ralston or, He never went back on the poor. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I suppose you have heard how the white folks of late: Sheridan cleaned out the valley. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

I think of thee, my loved Lotta: Lotta Lee. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

I think of thee, my loved Lotta: Lotta Lee. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I think of thee, my loved Lotta: Lotta Lee. Bell, S.F. LA B.

It is of a farmer's daughter, so beautiful I'm told: The banks of sweet Dundee. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

It is sad to part, the gallant ship is waiting: Hasten, bonnie laddie, hasten back to me. Cal B.

It's some years ago, I very well know: Paddy is the boy. Cal B.

It was down in Louisiana: Jane Monroe. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

It was in the merry month of June when woods and fields were flowery: Charming Jane Louisa. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

It was on a summers morning, all in the month of May: The banks of Cloudy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

I've been thinking of late: Increase of crime. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I've been thinking of late I've been thinking. Increase of crime. Bell, S.F. LA B.

I've been waiting for more than an hour, love: I'm waiting my darling for thee. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

I've been waiting for more than an hour love: I'm waiting my darling for thee. Bell, S.F. LA B.

I've come from Pennsylvania: Kole oil Tommy. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.

I've come from Pennsylvania: Kole oil Tommy. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

I've come from Pennsylvania: Kole oil Tommy. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

I've come from the mountains of the old granite state: The mountaineers farewell, or My own native state. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

I've come from the mountains of the old granite state: My own native state, or The mountaineers farewell. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

I've found a plan to make you wise: Milburn's motto! or, While I live I'll crow. S.F. News Co., S.F. Ban B.

I've found a plan to make you wise: Milburns motto, or While I live I'll crow. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

I've found a plant to make you wise: While I live I'll crow, or Milburn's motto. S.F. News Co., S.F. Ban B.

I've found a plan to make you wise: While I live I'll crow or Milburn's motto. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

I've found a plan to make you wise: Milburn's motto, or While I live I'll crow. S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.

I've roamed beneath a foreign sky: The cot where I was born. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

I wandered by the brook-side: I wandered by the brook-side. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

I want to be a soldier: I want to be a soldier: de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

I was born in the town of Tip, so gay: Biddy Magee. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

I was once the landlord's pet: Tho landlord's pet. de Marsan, N.Y. [illegible] B.
I went down to Sally's house: Black shaker song. Harris, Phila. Cal [illegible]
I went to see the fight: The $1000 prize fight. Boyd S.F. Cal B.
I went to see the fight: Tho $1000 prize fight. Boyd S.F. LA B.
I wish he would decide Mamma: I wish he would decide Mamma. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I wish I was in Yankee-land: Yankee land. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
I would not give my Irish wife: The Irish wife. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.

Jeff Davis was a hero bold, you've heard of him, I know: Joff in petticoats. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
John Anderson, my Jo, John: Why awa' so long at night. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
John Brown, unfortunate John Brown: The fate of old John Brown. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
John Bull don't you remember: John Bull. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Johnny Schmoker, Johnny Schmoker, Ich kann spielen: Johnny Schmoker. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Joys that we've tasted may sometimes return: Joys that we've tasted. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Just gib me your attention: Whole hog or none. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Kate's a dear delicious creature: Saucy Kate. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Kind folks you will pity my horrible tale: The black hills. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Kind folks you will pity my horrible tale: The black hills. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Kind friends come listen, and spare a little time: Song of all songs, No. 3. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Kiss me mother, kiss your darling: Kiss me mother, kiss your darling. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Kiss me mother, kiss your darling: Kiss me mother, kiss your darling. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

Lady, do not head her warning: Do not heed her warning. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Last autumn I went out of town: The moonlight walk. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.
Last night I went me oud, und I dolt you all aboud: I vish I vas de Mayor. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Last night when de moon was beaming: Oh silber shining moon. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Let sons of slaughter try their skill: Women and wine. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Life let us cherish, while yet the taper glows: Life let us cherish. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Listen a while and give ear to my song: Hard times. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Lonely I sit me and weep: Write me a letter. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
Lonely I sit me and weep: Write me a letter from home. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.

Love of my heart with the starry eyes: Loving well and dearly. de M- , N.Y. LA B.
Luke Sattinet was a comely gal: Ridin' in a railroad keer. Boyd, S.F. LA B.

McClellan is our leader now we've had our last retreat: Bummers come to meet us. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Man the life boat! man the life boat: Man the life boat. de Marsan, N.Y LA B.
Massa's gone to town, de news to hear: Sally, come up. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Men who have with siegel bled: McLellan's address to his army. de Mars N.Y. LA B.
Mine eyes have seen and, etc: Battle hymn of the republic. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord: Battle hymn of the republic. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Morning's ruddy beams tint the eastern sky: Morning's ruddy beams. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
My blissful dreams are pass'd away: The girl that's gone and left me. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
My clothing once, alas my friends, was linsey woolsey fine: Poor old horse. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
My clothing once, alas my friends, was linsey woolsey fine: Poor old horse. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
My Connor's cheeks are ruddy as morn: The dear Irish boy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
My Connor was loving, gentle and kind: The wife's lament. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
My Julie dear, my dear wife, I'm going to the war: Valentine & Julia. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
My lover he's going to sea, oh! Nicodemus: Oh! Nicodemus. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
My lover he's going to sea, oh! Nicodemus: Oh, Nicodemus. Bell, S.F. LA B.
My love she is a damsel fair: Alabaster Joe. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
My love she is a damsel fair: Alabaster Joe. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
My love she lives in a two-pair back: Pretty Jemima. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
My name is John McGuckin, I'm a dacent working man: Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-la-loo. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
My name is John McGuckin, I'm a dacint working man; Since Mary Ann learned how to dance the tra-la-la-loo. Bell, S.F. LA B.
My name is Ned O'Manney, I was born in sweet Kilarney: The lads who live in Ireland, or, Where the apple praties grow. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
My name is Ned O'Manney, I was born in sweet Kilarney: Where the apple praties grow, or, The lads who live in Ireland. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
My name it is Mike Slattery: Since Terry first joined the gang. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

My name it is Mike Slattery: Since Terry first joined the gang. Boll S.F. LA B.
My own dear girl could I but gain: The maid of Erin. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
My six months now are past: Bob Gray. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
My song relates about the time: Jolly Spree. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
My wife is such a lazy Turk: Lazy Clut. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Near a bog in sweet Ireland: Larry O'Gaff. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Nellie, wilt thou be my bride: Nellie, wilt thou be my bride. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Noble republic! happiest of lands: Viva L'America. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Noble republic! happiest of lands: Viva L'America. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
None to love, none to caress: No one to love. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Norah, darling don't believe them: Norah, darling don't believe them. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
Not a drum was heard for a funeral note: Burial of Sir John Moore. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Not long ago, in our town: Old Parson Brown. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Now crinoline is all the rage with ladies of whatever age: Hoops. No 2. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Now gather round me, colored folks, and listen to my ditty: Peanut gal. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Now gather round me, colored folks, and listen to my ditty: Peanut gal. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Now gather round me colored folks, and listen to my ditty: Peanut gal. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Now, gentlemen, we'll soon begin: Paddy Murhpy's auction. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Now hold your horses, will you, and do not drive so fast: Hold your horses. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Now kind folks, I'm going to sing a song: Happy land of Canaan. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Now listen to me, white folks de truth I'm going to tell you: De nigger on de fence. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Now listen to my song: Sherman's march. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Now look on the warrior bold: I promised I never would leave her. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Now order, gentlemen, if you please. New Year's song, 1876. Bell, S.F. Cal B.

Och my heart still yearns for my good old Irish home: My good old Irish home. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
O don't you remember, sweet Bolt Ben Allis: Sweet Bolt Ben Allis. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
O'er barren hills and flowery dales: Sweet lillies of the valley. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Of all the mighty nations, in the east or in the west: Uncle Sam's farm. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Oft in the stilly night: Oft in the stilly night. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh! a dainty plant is the ivy green: The ivy green. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

O happy, happy, happy be thy dreams: Happy be thy dreams. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore: Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore: Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Oh blessings forever on Aggie Asthore: Aggie Asthore. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Oh! blessings forever on Aileen Asthore: Aileen Asthore. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh! breathe not his name, let it sleep in the shade: Oh! breathe not his name. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh come to the west, love,--oh come there with me: Land of the west. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh dear, what can the matter be: Bunch of blue ribbons. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh! Dermot Astore! between waking and sleeping: Dermot Astore. Harris, Phila. LA B.
Oh, don't you remember Biddy, darling: When this cruel war is over, Parody on. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Oh, fashion now is all the rage in houses, hoops and dress: What will Mrs. Grundy say. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh! for wings to soar: Oh! for wings to soar. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh here I am, white folks, as you all do see: Broadway promenade. do Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, hot corn! nice hot corn who will buy my hot corn: Hot corn, or Little Katy. LA B.
Oh, hot corn! nice hot corn, who will buy my hot corn: Little Katy, or Hot corn. LA B.
Oh! I'd like to see the days when I was young: The days when I was young. Cohen, S.F. Cal B.
Oh I'd like to see the days when I was young: The days when I was young. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
Oh I've just arrived in town to-day, and here I is before you: Nicodemus Johnson. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Oh, I've just arrived in town to-day and here I is before you: Nicodemus Johnson. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
Oh, I've just come out to sing a little ditty: Upon our North C. street. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Oh! knew you little Alice: Little Alice. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, ladies and gentlemen, list to my song: The San Francisco rag-picker. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Oh land of Erin--child of tears: On! on! Erin! on. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, let me dream of former years: Oh, let me dream of former years. do Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, let me go to my home again: Oh, let me go to my home again. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, Lila Bell, I am weeping, I am weeping, love, for thee: Lila Bell. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, listen, fair ladies of this here town: Oh, Rip Tare, my Johnny's gone away. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh listen to me while a story I tell: John Dean and his own Mary Ann. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, listen to this good old tune: We'll have a little dance tonight, boys. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.

Oh, mother dear, I sigh in vain: Mother dear. I'll come come. de Marsan Cal B.
Oh, my heart is gone, and I'm forlorn: Pretty as a picture. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Oh, my heart is sad and lonely: My heart is sad and lonely. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, my name is Uncle Snow: Uncle Snow. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh! once I loved a yellow gal: Mary Blane. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that is goin' round: Wearing of the green. Boyd. S.F. Cal B.
Oh, Phelim, dear Phelim! tho' lonely you wait: Phelim Mavourneen. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, place me in that same dear spot: Nelly Bell. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, Sambo, is it you, dear, come down to see me now: Sambo, I have missed you. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh! she was a lovely creature: Lost Genevieve. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, shipmates come father and join in my ditty: Cumberland's crew. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
Oh shipmates come gather and join in my ditty: Cumberland's crew. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Oh! sweet is the smile of the beautiful morn: Shamus O'Brien. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Oh sweet is the smile of the beautiful morn: Shamus O'Brien. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
Oh, tell me not the woods are fair: The rock beside the sea. de Marsan, Cal B.
Oh, the bonnie brown cottage that stands on the hill: The bonnie brown cottage. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.
Oh the days of long ago: Blue eyed Jennie. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Oh! the firm old rock, the wave-worn rock: The rock of liberty. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, the home we loved by the bounding deep: The old mountain tree. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, the lone starry hours give me, love: Lone starry hours. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Oh, the moment was sad, when my love and I parted: Savourneen Deelish Eileen Oge. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Oh, the old house at home where my forefathers dwelt: The old house at home. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, there is great news come from Charlestown: John Brown. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh what a world of flattery, there's nothing but deceit in it: Ragged coat. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Oh, whisper what thou feelest: Oh, whisper what thou feelest. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Oh, who has not seen Willie Gray: Willie Gray. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
O I come from ole Virginia, it was on a summer's day: Walkey in de parlor. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
O ladies & gentlemen, list to my song: The San Francisco rag-picker. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
O, ladies have you seen Jeff Davis: Capture of Sally Davis. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

On a lone barren isle, where the wild roaring billow: The grave of Bonaparte. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Once on a time, old Johnny Bull got in a raging fury: Boston tea-party. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.
One April morn, when walking down: Courting in the rain. Cohen, S.F. LA B.
One day I strolled out west, round every street went dodging: Taken in and done for. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One day I was married the truth I will state: Up in that back room. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
One day while walking down Broadway: I'm off for Nicaragua. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One evening I wandered for wild recreation: The white ghost. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
One foot in the stirrup, one hand on the rein: One foot in the stirrup. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One moon-shiny morning I came from Tralee: Wild Irishman. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
One morn for recreation, as I strayed by the sea-side: Sweet Jenny of the moor. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One night sad and languid, I went to my bed: The dream of Bonaparte. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One summer eve, in the month of June: The fairest of the fair. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
One summer eve with pensive thoughts: Shells of the ocean. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
On the banks of Allan water: Banks of Allan water. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
On the banks of the old Mohawk: Banks of the old Mohawk. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
On the distant prairie where the heather wild: Rosalie, the prairie flower. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
On the green banks of Shannon, when Shelah was nigh: My poor dog Tray. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round: The wearing of the green. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
O sad mournful tale, yet the truth I'll relate: Lament of James Rodgers. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Our camp fires shone bright o'er the mountain: Sherman's march to the sea. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Our country is in trouble, which no one can deny: Or any other man. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Our country now is great and free: Few days. Berry & Gordon, N.Y. LA B.
Our gallant soldiers are gone and left their friends to mourn: Battle of Bull-Run. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent: Grafted into the army. Boyd, S.F. San B.
Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent: Grafted into the army. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Our Jimmy has gone for to live in a tent: Grafted into the army. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Out on the ocean boundless, we ride: Homeward bound. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

O workingman dear and did you hear: Twelve hundred more. Bell, S.F. Cal

Perhaps you'd like to know: The escape of Stephens, the Fenian Chief. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Pity the sorrows of a poor old man: Pity the sorrows of a poor old man. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Pleasure roams wild in the woodlands: Nature's woodland call. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Poor little Nellie is weeping tonight: Why did they dig Ma's grave so deep. Wehman, N.Y. 1880. Cal B.
Pray cease, kind sir! to press your suit: The land of gold, or, To California then go we. Ban Bl.
Pray cease, kind sir! to press your suit: To California then go we, or, The land of gold. Ban Bl.

Railroad travel is getting all the go: Railroad song. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Raise me in your arms my brother: Write a letter to my mother. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Rally round the flag, boys, rally round the flag: Rally round the flag. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Row gently here, my gondolier: The gondolier. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Row! row! homeward we steer: Row, row. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Roy's wife of Aldivallach: Roy's wife of Aldivallach. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.

Sad and broken-hearted, I sigh for the past: Dear Mary, come back. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Sad and heart-broken, I sigh for the past: Dear Mary, come back. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Sadly now the breeze is moaning: When the war is over, Mary. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1860. Cal B.
Sad news from home for me: Sad news from home. Reed, Boston. LA B.
Say, can this Union sever: March on for the Union. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Scenes that are brightest may charm awhile: Scenes that are brightest. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled: Bruce's address to his army. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
See the flag! the dear old flag: Dear old flag. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
See the star-breasted villain to yonder cot bound: The village born beauty. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
She never blam'd him never: She never blam'd him never. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
She wore a wreath of roses: She wore a wreath of roses. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Should you ever take a ramble, and go to Washington: The White House. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Sleeping I dream'd love, dream'd, love, of thee: Sleeping I dream, love. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Some boats are fast and others slow: Mississippi boat song. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Some people you've met in your time, no doubt: A motto for every man. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
So Miss Myrtle is going to marry: The charming woman. do Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Soon, soon shall our green flag wave o'er us: Our own flag of green. do Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Standing where the black winds whistled; Little bare-foot. do Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Summer's breath is lightly fallin': The lake-side shore. do Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Sweet Evangeline, my lost Evangeline: Sweet Evangeline. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Take back those gems so proudly worn: Take back those gems. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Take me home to the place where I first saw the light: Take me home to the sweet sunny south. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
Take me home to the place where I first saw the light: Take me home to the sweet sunny south. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
The Beecher scandal's all the rage: The Beecher scandal. Ban B.
The Beecher scandal's all the rage: The Beecher scandal. Cal B.
The Beecher scandal's all the rage: The Beecher scandal. LA B.
The blind boy's been at play mother: The blind boy. Catnach Press, London. Cal B.
The cloth vos laid in the vorkhouse hall: The vorkhouse boy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
The daybeam is over the sea: Venetian boat song. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The dearest spot on earth to me is home sweet home: The dearest spot on earth to me is home sweet home. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
The earth lies fair beneath our feet: Tuolumne re-union song. Bell, S.F. LA B.
The earth lies fair beneath our feet: Tuolumne reunion song. Dell, S. F. Cal B.
The kiddy Joey, taken ill, his mother called Nan Tatter: The death of little Joey. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The ladies wanting something new: The grecian bend. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
The land is very bright mother, the flowers are very fair: Take me home to die. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The long, long, weary day is passed in tears away: Long long weary day. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The melodies of many lands erewhile have charmed my ear: The melodies of many lands. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
The monkey married the baboon's sister: The monkey's wedding. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The moon is up and in the sky: The moon is up. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
The morn was fair, the skies were clear: The rose of Allendale. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The rebels thought they had us when the war first begun: Hoist up the flag. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
There came a man from London Town--hurrah, hurrah: The Doony song. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.

There came a man from London Town--hurrah, hurrah: The Doony song. Boyd's. S.F. LA B.
There is a charm I can't explain: The big sun flower. Boyd's songster I 2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
There is a charm I can't explain: The big sun flower. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.
There's a charming little widow: The little widow Dunn. Bell, S.F. LA B.
There's a letter in the candle: The letter in the candle. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
There's a letter in the candle: The letter in the candle. Bell, S.F. LA B.
There's a light in the window for thee, brother: There's a light in the window for thee. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
There was a little maid and she had a little bonnet: Little maid. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
There was an old woman who somewhere did dwell: The two lovers. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
There was an old woman who somewhere did dwell: The two lovers. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
There was a young man came a courting of me: Oh! and he loved me dearly. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
There was, once, a beautiful ballet girl: The pretty ballet girl. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The snow was falling fast and deep, and cold the north wind swept: The watchman No. 2. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
The snow was fast a-falling: The poor little soldier's boy. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
The spring had come with flowers in bloom: Maggie Mae. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. LA B.
The spring had come with flow'rs in bloom: Maggie May. Boyd's songster I:2. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
The subject of my little song is one I hold most dear: Bitter beer. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
The sun had set in its crimson bed: The watery grave. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
The sun was shining brightly: Maid of Monterey. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. Cal B.
The sun was shining brightly: Maid of Monterey. Boyd's songster I:6. Boyd, S.F. 1869. LA B.
The telegraph is ringing now, I can hear its busy sound: Private dispatches. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
The very first time I left Carrick: Lovely sweet banks of the Suir. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
They arose, whose name was legion: Lay me down and save the flag. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
They arose whose name was legion: Lay me down and save the flag. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
They have broken up their camps: They have broken up their camps. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
They say I shall get over it, but no, I never can: Bashful young man. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

They told him gently she was dead: Little Nell. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Thou hast cast off the heart that I gave thee: Thou hast cast off the hea... de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Thou hast learned to love another: Thou hast learned to love another. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
Three years ago this very day, we went to Governor's Isle: The regular army O. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell: Thy voice hath a charm. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
Thy voice hath a charm, thy smile hath a spell: Thy voice hath a charm. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
Time's hand is ever there, sweet Kate: I'm turning gray, dear Kate. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
'Tis I'm the gipsy king: The gipsy king. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
'Tis midnight hour the moon shines bright: 'Tis midnight hour. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
'Tis my last potato: The last potato. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
'Tis o'er the mountains far away: Pretty Sally. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
'Tis the green--oh, the green is the colour of the true: Up for the green. Wrigley, N.Y. Cal B.
'Tis the last rose of summer: The last rose of summer. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
To an evening party once I went: First she would and then she wouldn't. Bell, S.F. LA B.
To an evening party once I went: First she would and then she wouldn't, or, O you naughty, naughty man. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
To an evening party once I went: First she would and then she wouldn't; or, You naughty, naughty man. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
To an evening party once I went: O you naughty, naughty man, or, First she would and then she wouldn't. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
To an evening party once I went: You naughty, naughty man, or First she would and then she wouldn't. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
To me said mother t'other day: Sairy Sykes. Johnson, Phila. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Tom Moore has sang of '49: The "days of '49," Answer to. Times & Gazette Print, Redwood City. Cal B.
Topsy nebor was born, nebor had a moder: Little Topsy's song. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
To the west; to the west, I once went, do you see: To the west, Parody on. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
'Twas a bright and sunny morn: Sharon Lawn. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
'Twas a great many years ago: The fight for the championship. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
'Twas down by the brooklet: Sally Green. Bell, S.F. LA B.
'Twas in a southern grove I dwelt: Young folks at home. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
'Twas on a bright morning in summer: Colleen Bawn. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
'Twas one morn, when the wind from the northward blew koenly: Will watch. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
'Twas one morn, when the wind from the northward blew keenly: Will watch. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Twelve months ago I left this place: Brudder Bone's trip to the World's Fair. Harris. Cal B.
Two years ago, I was working on me farm: Pat's adventure in the Crim[illegible] de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Up from the south at break of day: Sheridan's ride. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.
Upon the tented field a minstrel knight: The standard bearer. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.

We are all children of one great Father: Deal gently with the erring. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
We are assembled here to-day: Song of the Argonauts. Upham, Phila. 1870. Ban B[2].
We are coming, father Abraam, three hundred thousand more: Three hundred thousand more. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
We are coming father Abraham, three hundred thousand more: Three hundred thousand more. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
We are growing old together, thou dearest of the dear: We are growing old together. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B
We come, we come, a little band: The [illegible] de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
We hail once again, the glad day that gave: Fourth of July song. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
We heard his hammer all day long: The little blacksmith. de Marsan, N.Y. 1860. Cal B.
We honor the lessons our grandfathers gave us: Grandfather's days, Parody on. Bell, S.F. LA B.
Welcome home thou long lost rover: Welcome, welcome home. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Well met, well met, my own true love: House carpenter. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
We'll raise our glorious banner high: Steph. A. Douglas and H. V. Johnson. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
We parted with a cheerful smile: The soldiers return. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
We're coming father Abram, three hundred thousand more: How are you, green-backs. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
We're going down to Dixie, to Dixie, to Dixie: Hold on Abraham. Johnson, Phila. Cal B.
We represent de privates: Skidmore guard. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
We represent de privates: Skidmore guard. Bell, S.F. LA B.
We sat by the river, you and I: You and I. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
We sat by the river you and I: You and I. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
We sat by the river, you and I: You and I. Bell, S.F. LA B.
We smoothed down the locks of her soft golden hair: Grave of Lilly Dale. Johnson, Phila. LA B.
What, boys! have ye not heard the news: Ho for California! or, The true el Dorado. Ban B[1].
What boys! have ye not heard the news: The true el Dorado, or, Ho for California. Ban B[1].
When but a little boy, it really was my joy: Behind the scenes. Bell, S.F. Ban B.

When but a little boy, it really was my joy. Behind the scenes. Bell, S.F. Cal B

When but a little boy, it really was my joy. Behind the scenes. Bell, S.F. LA B.

When evening brings the twilight hours: We meet by chance. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

When from the stage of real life George Holland made his EXIT: The little church around the corner. de Marsan N.Y Cal B.

When I landed in sweet Philadelphia, the weather was pleasant and clear. Paddy of the canal. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

When I was a lad: Robinson Crusoe. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When I was a servant in sweet Tipperary oh: My father sould charcoal. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

When I was at home with my father and mother: Be a good boy and take care of yourself. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

When lightnings pierce the pitchy sky: The pilot. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When other lips and other hearts: Then you'll remember me. Boyd's songster I:4. Boyd, S.F. 1868. Cal B.

When silver locks replace the gold: When silver locks replace the gold. Bell, S.F. LA B.

When the corn is waving, Annie dear: When the corn is waving. S.F. News Co., S.F. Cal B.

When the corn is waving, Annie dear: When the corn is waving. S.F. News Co., S.F. LA B.

When the glow-worm gilds the elfin bower: Banks of the blue moselle. de Marsan, S.F. LA B.

When the glow-worm glids the elfin bower: Banks of the blue moselle. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When to Dublin I came from the sweet County Down: Petticoat lane. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When traitors fired on our flag: Sherman's address. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

When we dwell on the lips of the lass we adore: When we dwell on the lips. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Where are now the hopes I cherished: Where are the hopes I cherished. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Where are the friends of my youth: Where are the friends of my youth. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

While walking down Broadway, one morning, and thinking: The tilt skirt. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

Whist, you devils, now can't you be easy: Broth of a boy. Johnson, Phila. LA B.

Widow Machree, pray then open your door: Widow Machree. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wild roved an Indian girl: Bright Alfarata, or, The Indian girl. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Wild roved an Indian girl The Indian girl, or Bright Alfarata. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

With all my soul then let us part: With all my soul then let us part. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B

Won't you tell me, Dolly Varden: Dolly Varden. Ban B.

Woodman, spare that tree: Woodman, spare that tree. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.

Yes, Annie dear, my lov'd one: Willie's welcome home. de Marsan, [illegible] Cal B.
Yes, I know that you once were my lover: Joe Hardy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Yes, I would the war were over: Yes, I would the war were over. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory: Marseillos hymn. Cal B.
Ye sons of Hibernia, who snug on dry land: Paddy O'Neil. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
Yes, we'll rally round the flag, boys we'll rally once again: The battle cry of freedom. Boyd, S.F. Cal B.
Yes we'll rally round the flag, boys, we'll rally once again: The battle-cry of freedom. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
You ask my home? Know you where the Pacific hoarsely falls: The golden land. Robertson, S.F. Cal B.
You call me sweet and tender names: The day when you'll forget me. Bell, S.F. Ban B.
You call me sweet and tender names: The day when you'll forget me. Bell, S.F. Cal B.
You call me sweet and tender names: The day when you'll forget me. Bell, S.F. LA B.
You'll miss it, my boy, now mind what I say: Don't you go, Tommy. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
You'll see a creature on the street: The city bean. Andrews, N.Y. LA B.
Young Rory O'More courted Kathleen Bawn: Rory O'More. Andrews, N.Y. Cal B.
Your attention I ask for a while: The yaller gal that winked at me. Boyd, S.F. Ban B.
Your attention I ask for a while: The yaller gal that winked at me. Boyd, S.F. LA B.
You, soldiers brave, pray pay attention; gentle folks, grand condescention: The gallant songs of Erin. de Marsan, N.Y. LA B.
You, sons of the Gael, wherever you kneel: St. Patrick's day. de Marsan, N.Y. Cal B.
You that are fond, in spite of price, of pastries, creams, and jellies nice: The man that couldn't get warm. do Marsan, N.Y. LA B.

BIBLIOGRAPHY

Appendix A
Songsters

		T*	A*	N*
1.	Book of Words of the Hutchinson Family (New York: Baker, Godwin & Co., Printers, 1851).	48	00	0
2.	Comic Songs or Hits at San Francisco (San Francisco: San Francisco Commercial & Job Office, 1853).	23	9	00
3.	Appleton, D. E., compiler. California Songster (San Francisco: Noisy Carriers Book and Stationery Co., 1855).	39	2	00
4.	Young, Rev. James., ed. The National Temperance Songster (Cincinnati: Applegate & Co., 1855).	174	44	136
5.	Drew, Thomas., compiler. Fremont Songs for the People (Cleveland: John P. Jewett & Co., 1856).	41	35	00
6.	Taylor, M., composer. Gold Diggers' Song Book (Marysville: Marysville Daily Herald Printers, 1856).	18	8	00
7.	Maguire, Thomas., ed. San Francisco Minstrel Song Book (San Francisco: Monson & Valentine, Printers, 1856).	42	1	00
8.	Johnson, J. E., compiler. Johnson's Original Comic Songs (San Francisco: Presho & Appleton Co., 1858).	34	27	00
9.	Taylor, Mart. Local Lyrics, and Miscellaneous Poems (San Francisco: Hutchings & Rosenfield, 1858).	17	00	00
10.	Stone, John A., coll. Put's Golden Songster ** (San Francisco: Appleton & Co., 1858).	31	30	00
11.	Stone, John A., coll. Put's Golden Songster ** (San Francisco: Appleton & Co., 1858).	31	30	00
12.	Bella Union Melodeon Songster, No. 1 (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1860).	45	00	00
13.	Johnson, J. E., compiler. Johnson's Original Comic Songs (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1860).	31	25	00
14.	Songs of the Dashaways (San Francisco: Dashaway Association, pub., 1860).	105	106	00
15.	Pacific Song Book: California Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1861).	27	27	00
16.	Hooley's Opera House Songster (New York: Dick & Fitzgerald, pub., 1863).	63	00	00

* T: texts; A: airs named; N: notation given.
** Nos. 10 and 11 are different editions both published in 1858.

17.	John Brown, and the Union Right or Wrong Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1863).	48	13	00
18.	Johnson, J. E., compiler. Johnson's New Comic Songs, No. 2 (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1865).	38	11	00
19.	Cotton, Ben., compiler. Ben Cotton's own Songster, No. 2 (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1864).	50	5	00
20.	Johnson, J. E., compiler. Johnson's Original Comic Songs, No. 3 (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1864).	18	21	00
21.	The Sally Come Up Songster (San Francisco: Clark & Fisher, 1864).	40	43	00
22.	Abecco, Raffaell., compiler. Sentimental Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1864).	44	00	00
23.	Marching Through Georgia and the Wearing of the Green Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1867).	54	5	00
24.	The California Temperance Song Book (San Francisco: Temperance Legion, 1867).	104	00	00
25.	The Champagne Charlie and Coal Oil Tommy Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1868).	64	11	00
26.	Conner's Irish Song Book (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1868).	45	9	00
27.	Stone, John A., coll. Put's original California Songster (San Francisco: D. E. Appleton & Co., 1868).	37	27	00
28.	Stratman, John. Stratman's Campaign U. S. Grant Song Book (San Francisco: John Stratman, 1868).	24	21	00
29.	Brown, James M., compiler. Brown of Yonkers Temperance Melodies (Sacramento: Russell & Winterburn, printers; 1869).	44	23	00
30.	Booth, Sam. Booth Campaign Songster (San Francisco: Alta Calif. Gen. Printing House, 1871).	27	18	00
31.	The Songs of the Emerson Minstrels (San Francisco: Bacon & Co., 1871).	14	00	00
32.	Booth, Sam. Local Lyrics (San Francisco: Bruce's Printing House, 1872).	4	00	00
33.	The Great Emerson New Popular Songster (San Francisco: S. C. Blake, Wm. Sharp, Jr., 1872).	27	00	00
34.	Warner, William., compiler. Billy Warner's Clown Songster (San Francisco: Francis & Valentine, printers; 1874).	22	2	00
35.	Filley, Frank. The Great Centennial Republican Campaign Songster (San Francisco: E. T. Mc Lean, 1876).	28	8	00
36.	Oakes, Tony., compiler. Tony Oakes' Songster (San Francisco: Wm. P. Harrison, printer; 1878).	36	00	00
37.	Camp, Henry., compiler. Young Republican Campaign Songster (New York: John W. Lovell Co., 1888).	74	38	00

38.	Booth, Sam., compiler. The Harrison and Reid Campaign Songstor (San Francisco: Booth & Coffey, 1892).	14	8	00
39.	Warner, William., compiler. Billy Warner's Clown Song Book (Sacramento: Record Printing House).	20	1	00
40.	Green, S. S. The Blue & The Gray Songstor (S. T. & S. S. Greene).	36	1	00
41.	The Fremont Songster* (H. S. Rigg's Co.).	19	13	1[illegible]
42.	Josh Davis' My Wife's Mother's Gone Home Songster (San Francisco: G. W. Greene).	28	00	00
43.	Novelty Songster, No. 1 (San Francisco: La Malfa & Co.).	57	1	00
44.	The Poor Little Man and the Man in the Moon is Looking, Love, Songster (San Francisco: G. W. Greene).	20	00	00
45.	Sullivan, J. W. Popular California Songs (San Francisco).	9	2	2
46.	St. Patrick's Day in the Morning Songster (San Francisco: G. W. Greene).	33	00	00
47.	Mc Donald, Dr. R. H., compiler. The Silver Star Temperance Song Book (San Francisco: Dr. R. H. Mc Donald, pub.).	76	44	44
48.	Garfield and Arthur Campaign Song Book (Washington, D. C.: Republican Congressional Committee, 1880).	42	33	14
49.	Norton, Anthony Banning., ed. "Tiopecanoe Songs of the Log Cabin Boys and Girls of 1840", bound with, The Great Revolution of 1840 (Mt Vernon, O., and Dallas, Texas: A. B. Norton & Co., 1888).	92	67	00

Location of Source Material

In Bancroft Library, University of California, Berkeley, California: Songsters Nos. 1, 2, 5, 6, 11, 12, 15, 19, 28, 29, 30, 31, 33, 34, 35, 36, 40, 41, 45.

In California State Library Sacramento, California: Songsters Nos. 7, 8, 14, 16.

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* New York, 1856.

Appendix B
Broadsides

		T	A	N
Ban B	Broadsides in the Bancroft Library, Berkeley, California.	24	00	00
Ban B[1]	In California Broadsides, 1849-1850. Bancroft Library, Berkeley, California.	2	00	00
Ban B[2]	In Upham, Samuel. Songs of the Argonauts (Philadelphia: 1876). Bancroft Library, Berkeley, California.	1	1	00
Cal B	Broadsides in the California State Library, Sacramento, California.	268	36	00
LA B	Ballads and Songs collected in Ghost Towns of California, 1850-1870. Broadsides in the Los Angeles Public Library, Los Angeles, California.	277	47	00